MISS PAULINE OF NEW YORK

BY STEGGERDA BATHBONE
AUTHOR OF "THE ADVENTURES OF MISS PAULINE IN MEXICO," ETC.

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He laughs pleasantly.

"A notion of mine—I was always fond of horses, adventure and travel. Besides, I hardly think it is any more singular for a cowboy to have a college education than for a young New York lady to manage the greatest silver mine in Mexico."

The evening passes pleasantly; they grow to know and respect each other better, and quite an advance is made in the friendship that will become a settled thing in the future. As for the irrepressible Dora, she has been entertaining Colonel Bob in a quiet way that does her credit. One would never imagine this demure creature could take pleasure in wringing the heart of an admirer; or coolly tormenting him. Perhaps she has found her master at last.

The gentlemen prepare to go. They have passed a pleasant evening, and Dick has heard many little things that interest him. He has asked questions about the El Dorado, and learns much considering the short time he has known Pauline. On the way to their lodging-house his comrade takes him to task.

"What do you mean, my boy, asking all those questions about the El Dorado, just as though you had never been there yourself?"

"I had my reasons, Bob. Perhaps I wanted to see if there had been any changes since last I was at the mine—perhaps still another motive influenced me. It may be I shall soon see the old Spanish mine again."

"Hello! I heard Miss Pauline say—"

"Of course you did, old fellow—that she meant to soon leave Paris for Mexico. I do not expect to accompany her, but we may meet there, by chance, you know, the usual way."

"That suits me, so long as that charming and delightful Dora is with her. I make no bones of it, my dear boy, I'm head over ears in love, and willing to wade through seas of gore in order to win her."

"I'm not so deep in the mire as you, at the same time I confess to admiring Miss Pauline. She's a fine

MISS PAULINE NEEDS DICK BETTER

tion given of the strange duel in the great park fails to arouse her. Something weighs heavily upon her mind, something that may have a bearing on her mission to Paris. She turns again to the window—turns with a sigh as she contemplates the numerous lights that mark the boulevards and the world-famous Champs Elysees, where crowds throng the pavements and gayety abounds, and almost whispers:

"Will I ever find her—is my quest a quixotic one—only Heaven knows; but this night I shall see him, and will can tell what may come of it? Hope still buoys me up. I shall not depart from France for Mexico until I have exhausted every means of finding Beulah."

It is time she dressed for dinner; after that she will have company, for the gentleman who rendered such good service on the preceding night will call, and bring his friend, this ridiculous colonel, whom Dora has bewitched, and with whom she may yet divide the sad remnant of her heart; in his keeping it may find a snug harbor after passing through many storms.

Dinner is over at last; how the time drags while she awaits his coming; it seems strange that the man over whom the black-eyed Mexican senorita raved, should be coming to see her. She feels an eagerness to meet him again that almost alarms her.

Mr. Richard Denver and Colonel Bob Harlan," announces Dora, gravely ushering in the two gentlemen.

Miss Pauline confesses to a certain amount of heart-fluttering as she looks into the face of this man whom she has secretly admired ever since their strange meeting of the previous night, when she was brought into trouble through his deceptive letter purporting to come from Dora at the Hospital la Charite. Her life in New York has made her a girl of the nineteenth century, and as such no one man can daunt her; she becomes herself—and that means an exceedingly agreeable companion, chatting and laughing and meeting the colonel's sallies with a zest that quite charms that worthy, who pronounces her "a trifle girl, equal to gold, twenty-four carat fine."

As for Dick, he has less to say, but proves himself so well informed on all subjects that Miss Pauline is nettled and even lays a trap for him, uttering some phrase in Latin, when to her amazement he gives a correct reply in the same tongue. The colonel laughs heartily.

"Thought to catch Dick—er, Miss Westerly? Cowboys don't generally know Greek and Hebrew and Italian, and old, time dead languages, but he does—he's been to college. I'm proud to say, and I've heard him get off Sanscrit or Choctaw or some such stuff from the grave, by the yard."

"Really, this is astonishing; it must have been a singular freak that sent you to the plains, Mr. Denver," she remarks.

"Not more than 5 per cent of the men of the United States navy are aliens. We have 20,894 man-of-war men, and of these 24,918 are native-born Americans. Naturalized Americans number 2,418 and 1,337 have declared their intention of becoming citizens.

Of these nearly 31,000 men, it is interesting to learn that no fewer than 28,319 are whites. The remaining 2,590 men of color include 1,325 negroes, 513 Japanese, 284 Chinese, 217 Filipinos, 87 Samoans, 28 Porto Ricans, 26 Hawaiians and 5 North American Indians. This surely is variety.

We see no Filipinos, Samoans or Hawaiians on the continent, because the Filipinos are used among their native islands, the Samoans police the island of Tutuila and the Hawaiians are kept at the naval station at Honolulu.

Of the men of the navy who are not citizens of the United States, an extraordinary variety of former residence is discovered. From the Cape Verde islands in the Atlantic, the Caroline islands in the Pacific, the British East Indies, Armenia, Roumania, Turkey and Samoa these sailor lads have come to serve under the stars and stripes.

The subject of desertions from the American navy is one which excites much discussion, and in some quarters apprehension is expressed that desertions are an extremely bad sign of something. But during the year only 3227 men deserted, which is less than 11 per cent of the total enlisted strength, and this is said by competent authorities not to be alarmingly large.

The chief of the bureau of navigation, the philosophical Rear Admiral Converse, says that the navy can stand comparison in respect of desertions with any other calling. He asks, how many young men, after trying one trade, will abandon it for another? And he points out the peculiar temptations on shore to which the men of the navy are subjected, and the number of apparent desertions which are only delays in reporting for duty.

Admiral Dewey said recently that most of the bright young enlisted men of the navy come from Chicago and the middle west. The navy department has prepared figures which show that one-fifth of the enlisted personnel are supplied by the states of Illinois, Michigan, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, Missouri and Nebraska.

Those figures have their significance as regards groups of states, but the fact is, that New York leads, with 5,548 of her sons in the navy, and Massachusetts follows with 2,971. As a matter of percentage of population, Massachusetts sends a greater ratio than New York.

Pennsylvania is third, California is fourth, Ohio is fifth and Illinois sixth, in the number of representatives who enlist in the navy. It is an interesting fact, that there is no a state in the Union which has not its representative among the enlisted naval force of the United States. Indian Territory and Arizona, New Mexico and Oklahoma also are represented.

For obvious reasons fishermen were once the best sailors, and they make good sailors to-day. It is told how Commodore Hull in the Constitution fought the British frigate Guerriere in the war of 1812, and won a glorious victory with a green crew that he had just picked up from among the fishermen of New England.

Now, however, sailors are not needed to operate the giant machines of the modern man-of-war, and so from the interior recruits are coming who are as good naval men as any in the world.

With the commission of new men-of-war, more men will be needed for the navy, and the department has asked congress for 3,000 additional. At least five battleships and a number of other craft will have to be commissioned in the year 1906.

There is no doubt that the navy will be able to get as many men as it wants and can have with the permission of congress. Throughout the country during the last year a total of 41,239 men presented themselves for enlistment, but the requirements observed caused the rejection of 28,097 applicants.

More than 13,000 applicants were accepted. These figures are significant, when it is remembered that the total number of desertions were only 3,227.

One Problem of the Day.

The displacement of really skilled workmen by the almost automatic operations under the "piece work" system; the dependence of the operative upon the machine; the segregation of workers in industrial centers; the constantly growing tendency to work machines and men at their topmost speed—all these things taken together never have one inevitable result. The worker is drained of his vitality, and after a day's work not only has no energy left for living the remainder of the twenty-four hours anything like the intellectual and social life that should be possible to him, but after a few years becomes a worn out relic of this modern industrial system, a burden to society and to himself. There is here a tremendous problem, the satisfactory solution of which is important not only to the worker but to the captain of industry as well.—Engineering Magazine.

Problem of England's Poor.

The problem of pauperism in London will confront sharply any government that may succeed to the elections. During the last year there were aided in London twenty-eight paupers to every 1,000 of population. The ratio for 1900 was twenty-two in 1,000; since then the increase in pauperism has been steady. This includes only registered paupers and takes no account of needy persons on receipt of other than public aims. It seems likely that the drift of population city-ward must involve an even faster increase of legal pauperism. And that is after all, merely an indication of more distressing forms of poverty and of vice.—New York Evening Post.

Whisky in Pork Barrel.

A Portland, Maine, deputy noticed a pork barrel with a cock in it the other day in one of the stores. He investigated and found a twenty-gallon keg set into the barrel in such a way that connection was readily had between the hole in the pork barrel and the one in the keg. The keg contained whisky.

Hotel Recently Burned

The West hotel, at Minneapolis, which was partly destroyed by fire Jan. 10, was built twenty years ago by the late Col. John T. West and was considered to be the leading hostelry in the city. In it have been held scores of conventions and other large gatherings, and it is asserted that because of the accommodations the house afforded the Republican national convention of 1892 was held in Minneapolis. The vast lobbies of the West hotel are said to be unequaled in size in the United States. It has ranked as one of the show places of the city, and usually was visited by strangers. In the evening it was the rendezvous for business and professional men, its location at Fifth street and Hennepin avenue rendering it an available meeting place. At the time of its construction the West hotel was supposed to have been made as nearly fireproof as possible.

LANDSMEN IN THE NAVY

Middle West Largely Represented on Uncle Sam's Battleships.

KNEW HER LOVER'S INTENTIONS

Young Girl Was Far Wiser Than Her Mother.

A young lawyer had become very much attached to a certain young woman, who was somewhat celebrated among her friends for her repartee. The only obstacle in the pathway of the young man was his exceeding shyness, for while always in command of himself in the courtroom, he became almost speechless in the presence of his adored one. As one method of showing his devotion it was his custom to shower his inamorata with presents, says Harper's Weekly.

The young lady's mother, being far from satisfied with the status of the case, broached the subject.

"My dear," she said, "you have let Mr. Brown practically monopolize your society for a year, and now have scarcely any other callers. Has he ever given you to understand that his intentions are serious?"

"No, he hasn't said anything, but I know they are."

"How can you know, if he has said nothing?"

The girl smiled.

"Well," she said, "you know he is a lawyer, and lawyers always commence a contract with 'Know all men by these presents.'"

Old Friends Clinked Glasses.

A certain District of Columbia Judge, who was recently promoted from the post of Prosecuting Attorney to the Police Court bench, stepped into a cozy place where he now and then drops in with some old lawyer friend, to sip a toddy and exchange the news of the day. After a while his lawyer friend left him, and he observed a ruddy-faced, good-looking man of middle age standing near who seemed to want to speak to him.

The stranger edged up near him.

"Judge," he said politely, "won't ye have something with me?"

The Judge was not in the mood to hurt any one's feelings, and said he didn't mind if he did have something.

Two glasses were poured and filled, and just as the contents were cooing under the influence of the law of gravitation the stranger said cheerfully. "Pcsit! drink hearty, Judge. Drink hearty! ye sent me down to the pen once, but I don't cherish no grudge agin ye, Judge."

At Col. Linehan's Expense.

The late Col. John C. Linehan, insurance commissioner of New Hampshire, was noted for his ability in telling from what part of the world a person came by his name.

One day, blinking to have a little fun with him, said: "Colonel, in Nashua we have a name which sometimes troubles us. It is spelt M-a-c-h-i-n-e-r-y."

"Oh, yes, MacHinery," the colonel replied promptly. "They are quite a prominent family, and come from the northern part of Ireland."

Nothing was said on the subject for a few minutes, until the gentleman from Nashua was about to leave, when he said: "Colonel, perhaps you pronounce it MacHinery, but most of the people in Nashua call it machinery."

Remarkable Escape from Death.

Running across a field in the dark, a lad named Murphy fell down a disused pit, the covering of which had somehow got removed. The lad had a miraculous escape. Although he descended 60 (Ireland) feet he sustained no other injury than a wrenched ankle. For two days he was confined in the shaft, crying at intervals for help, which did not come. His parents having reported his disappearance, search parties were formed, but the mystery was not solved until workmen who had been engaged in filling up the shaft returned to work after an interval of some days. They were astonished to hear piteous cries for help coming from the bottom of the shaft, and with some difficulty they got the boy to the surface.

Once More the Snuffbox.

There is a reported revival of snuff-taking in foreign circles and, should the custom materialize, it will be "over here" in a trice. It is a horrid thought fashion of stimulating the brain, but what of it, when the present craze for snuff boxes has to be considered? Snuff boxes are still presented by governments to each other, and collectors' cabinets are overflowing with precious historic specimens that have figured in the hands of monarchs. Besides this, modern designers are desirous of entering the snuff-taking arena. They wish to try their talents on snuff boxes that will put the jeweled antique to the back. Let 'em. There's nothing to prevent anybody with the price using such toys for sugar plums. The lonnonere we have always with us.—Boston Herald.

Innovation in Kentucky.

Judge Paynter, the new Kentucky senator, was too young to serve in the civil war and he is the first senator of that kind to represent the blue grass state since Appomattox.

ANCIENT BEDS TOO SUMPTUOUS.

Beautiful and Imposing They Were, But Not Comfortable.

In olden times beds were very sumptuous articles of furniture, and the gift of one in a will represented in many cases a large sum of money, the bedstead with its fittings frequently having cost several hundred pounds. In Elizabeth's time and earlier, bedsteads were imposing creations of oak, richly carved in all manner of quaint device, with, perhaps, a grinning satyr peering from behind a pillar, sufficiently grotesque to murder the slumbers of the most somnolent. Those were the days, too, of heavy silken hangings, valances and quilts, all richly embroidered in silk and gold and silver thread with heavy bullion fringes to add weight and majesty. Such beds may be seen in some of the valuable collections at the museums and at English country seats, such as Warwick castle and other notable old places. To modern eyes they compare very unfavorably, despite their intrinsic value, with the simple, dainty beds of modern times.

Sabers for the Savages.

It appears that the discarded military sabers of Europe find their way to Germany. Thence they are distributed all over the world—to the savage tribes of Africa, to Arabian rebels in Yemen, even to Russian revolutionists. One German firm bought in one lot 20,000 condemned French sabers.

Don't Wait.

Hanna, Wyo., Jan. 14th (Special)—Delays are dangerous. Don't wait until the awful symptoms of Kidney Disease develop in your system, and your physician shakes his head gravely as he diagnoses your case. If you suspect your kidneys, turn at once to the great Kidney Specific—Dodd's Kidney Pills. They will do so with every confidence. A few of Dodd's Kidney Pills taken in time have saved many a life. The early symptoms of Kidney Disorder may be the forerunners of Bright's Disease, Diabetes and Dropsy. Dr. W. H. Jeffries, a resident here, tells how he was cured of an attack of Kidney Trouble. He says:—

"Before I commenced taking Dodd's Kidney Pills, I had always a tired feeling every morning when I got out of my bed, and my Kidneys were in very bad shape. There was always a dull heavy pain across my loins, and I had hard work to stoop. I took two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, the tired feeling and back pains have entirely gone, and I am now cured."

Arctic Expedition Amusements.

In the British arctic expedition of 1875 one of the chaplains had a file of the London Times twenty years old containing the Crimean war reports. One copy was given out to each ship daily; the officers had it first, then it went to the forecastle, and soon every one was as keen about the news as if the war had been proceeding. The clergyman in control of the press was besought to issue an evening edition, and when Sebastopol was about to be taken excitement ran so high that the newspaper office, a locker, was almost stormed. The editor, however, was firm, and continued with his daily issue, the interest being kept up to the end of the expedition.

How to Avoid Colds.

"First, last and all the time, if you wish to avoid catching cold," says a writer in a medical journal, "keep your strength at the maximum. Whenever the vitality is lowered by overwork, poor food, worry, or by any other cause, your power of resistance is impaired and an opening is made for the thousand and one articles of disease which are continually seeking to break in."

Great Actor's Kindly Heart.

Sir Henry Irving one day met a broken-down actor in Regent Street. "I never see you at the theater now," said Sir Henry. The other murmured something about his ill luck and shabbiness. "Oh, nonsense, you come to-morrow and give your name at the box office." He went and found two tickets awaiting him, with a $50 note.

Standard Time.

Standard time was established on principles first suggested by Charles F. Dowd of Saratoga. The United States, beginning at its extreme eastern limits and extending to the Pacific coast, was and is now divided into four time sections, eastern, central, mountain and Pacific.

UNCONSCIOUS POISONING.

How It Often Happens From Coffee.

"I had no idea," writes a Duluth man, "that it was the coffee I had been drinking all my life that was responsible for the headaches which were growing upon me, for the dyspepsia that no medicines would relieve, and for the acute nervousness which unfitted me not only for work but also for the most ordinary social functions.

"But at last the truth dawned upon me; I forthwith bade the harmful beverage a prompt farewell, ordered in some Postum and began to use it. The good effects of the new food drink were apparent within a very few days. My headaches grew less frequent, and decreased in violence, my stomach grew strong and able to digest my food without distress of any kind, my nervousness has gone and I am able to enjoy life with my neighbors and sleep soundly at nights. My physical strength and nerve power have increased so much that I can do double the work I used to do, and feel no undue fatigue afterwards.

"This improvement set in just as soon as the old coffee poison had ceased working, and Postum, as to allow the food elements in the Postum to get a hold to build me up again. I cheerfully testify that it was Postum and Postum alone that did all this, for when I began to drink it I threw physic to the dogs." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the famous little book "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs.

AN EVERY-DAY STRUGGLE.

Too Many Women Carry the Heavy Load of Kidney Sickness.

Mrs. E. W. Wright of 177 Main street, Haverhill, Mass., says: "In 1898 I was suffering so with sharp pains in the small of the back and had such frequent dizzy spells that I could scarcely get about the house. The urinary passages were also quite irregular. Monthly periods were so distressing I dreaded their approach. This was my condition for four years. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me right away when I began with them and three boxes cured me permanently."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Where the Milk Went.

A Lowell man, demanded to know whether or not he didn't pay his bills during the trial of a case in court. "Don't I pay my milk bills?" he shouted. "Yes," returned his wife, "you get a pint a day and take it all with you to drink with your lunch."—Boston Globe.

THE CALL OF THE CANADIAN WEST.

The Greatest Wheat Crop of the Continent.

The year that has just closed has done a great deal toward showing the possibilities of Western Canada from an agricultural standpoint. The wheat crop has run very near to the 100,000,000 bushel limit that was looked upon as too sanguine an estimate only a short time ago, and the area that has been broken to fall wheat for the coming harvest will go a long way towards enabling the farmers of the West to overlap on the 100,000,000 bushel estimate next year. And while the spring and winter wheat have been doing so well during the past few years, the other cereals have been keeping up with the procession. Rye and barley have made immense strides, and oats and flax have been moving steadily along. Dairying, also, has been successfully carried on in the new provinces, and in every stage the farmer has been "striking it rich." To such an extent has the success of the West taken hold of the outsiders that the rush of our Americans to Saskatchewan and Alberta, which was looked upon as marvelous last year, bids fair to be largely exceeded in 1906, and as there are still millions of acres of free homesteads available, when the building of the new railways will render accessible to the markets new wheat lands will be opened ere long. Amongst the first to avail himself of the opportunity presented will be the American cities. Dominion Government Agents are located, who are able and willing to give the latest and best information in regard to the new districts which the railways will open up, and there will be no excuse for not the rush to the Canadian prairies during the coming season. Some time since a poet in the columns of the "Toronto Star" had the following stirring lines, which throb of the Western spirit:

There's a stir in the air, there's a thrill through the land,
There's a movement toward the great West;
And the eyes of all men for the moment are turned
To the country that wa love the best.
For 'tis Canada's day in the world's calendar,
And to this merry toast let us sup:
"Here's to the land, the young giant of the North,
Where the prairies are opening up!"

They come from the East, and they come from the South,
They come o'er the deep rolling sea—
They come, for they know they will dwell heath a flag
That makes all men equal and free.
Then, once more the toast, and let every man rise
And cheer ere he sips from the cup:
"Here's to the land, the young giant of the North,
Where the prairies are opening up!"

Mistakes of Authors.

"I do wish," said the Omnivorous Reader, "that these fiction producers would be a little more careful in their descriptions of people. I have become hardened to a girl with eyes like violets, lips like cherries and hair like spun gold; though such a one must be a creature fit only for a dime museum. But here is Ponson de Terrail, my favorite French feuilletonist, says that the man's hands were cold and clammy, like those of a serpent, and the count walked up and down the garden reading the newspaper, with his hands behind his back. Now, wouldn't that jar you?"

Death a Gain for Christian.

The will of the late Hugh Price Hughes, the great English Wesleyan preacher and evangelist, contained the following passage: "I further direct my trustees to arrange that the funeral of my body shall take place with as few signs and symbols of mourning and sadness as possible, for to the Christian to die is gain."

Important to Mothers.
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Tonic for Wornout Horses.
The German army wornout horses a tonic of roasted coffee beans mixed with honey.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Seven Years Dog's Average Life.
The average life of a dog is about seven years, although some live to be much older than that.

DON'T FORGET
A large 2-oz. package Red Cross Ball Blue, only 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

Women only are able to fully enjoy the things they get for nothing.