MADE ROACHES HIS FRIENDS.

Act of Artemus Ward That Had Far-Reaching Effect.

George V. Kelcey, a veteran journalist of Cleveland, remembers Artemus Ward well.

"Ward called on me," he said the other day, "the night before one of his panorama lectures. There were some three or four large roaches scurrying about my room, and they attracted his attention.

"'I am very fond of roaches,' he said. 'Once, in my own home, I found a roach struggling in a bowl of water. I took a half walnut shell and put him in it; it made a good boat; I gave him a couple of toothpicks for oars. Next morning I saw that he had fastened a hair to one of the toothpicks, and had evidently been fishing. Then, overcome with exhaustion, he had fallen asleep. The sight moved me. I took him out, washed him, gave him a spoonful of boiled egg, and let him go. That roach never forgot my kindness, and now my home is full of roaches.'"

BREAKS A COLD PROMPTLY

The following formula is a never failing remedy for colds:

One ounce of Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, one ounce Toris Compound and one-half pint of good whiskey, mix and shake thoroughly each time and use in doses of a tablespoonful every four hours.

This if followed up will cure an acute cold in 24 hours. The ingredients can be gotten at any drug store.

Reassuring.

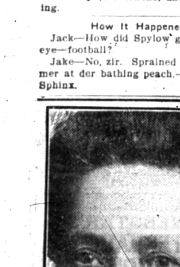
Mr. Timmid—Have—have you noticed, Miss Maud, that the chandelier seems to be shaking? Are you sure that the foundations of your house are—are quite secure?

Miss Maud—There's nothing to be alarmed about, Mr. Timmid. Papa's room is just overhead, and he's snoring.

How It Happened.

Jack—How did Spylow get the bum eye—football?

Jake—No, sir. Sprained it last summer at der bathing peach.—Wisconsin Sphinx.



MISS. SOPHIA KITTLESEN.

HEALTH VERY POOR—RESTORED BY PE-RU-NA.

Catarrh Twenty-five Years—Had a Bad Cough.

Miss Sophia Kittlesen, Evanston, Ill., writes:

"I have been troubled with catarrh for nearly twenty-five years and have tried many cures for it, but obtained very little help.

"Then my brother advised me to try Peruna, and I did.

"My health was very poor at the time I began taking Peruna. My throat was very sore and I had a bad cough.

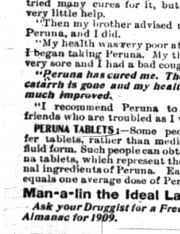
"Peruna has cured me. The chronic catarrh is gone and my health is very much improved.

"I recommend Peruna to all my friends who are troubled as I was."

PERUNA TABLETS—Some people prefer tablets, rather than medicine in a fluid form. Such people can obtain Peruna tablets, which represent the medicinal ingredients of Peruna. Each tablet equals one average dose of Peruna.

Man-a-lin the Ideal Laxative.

Ask your Druggist for a Free Peruna Almanac for 1909.



If You Work Outdoors

Any cold you contract should be cured without delay, and driven entirely out of the system—unless you wish to invite an attack of Pleurisy or Pneumonia.

Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant

is known as the most successful preparation ever discovered for Colds, Coughs, Bronchitis, Inflammation of the Lungs or Chest, Pleurisy, Asthma and diseases of similar nature. This famous remedy has been dispensed for over 78 years, and is sold by all druggists, in three size bottles, $1.00, 50c and 25c.

Dr. D. Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge is a splendid building-up tonic for systems weakened by Coughs or Colds.

The FLEET

ILLUSTRATED BY A. WEIL

BY ROY NORTON

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SYNOPSIS.

"Vanishing Fleets," a story of "what might have happened," opens in Washington with the United States and Japan on the verge of war. Guy Hillier, secretary of the British embassy, and Miss Norma Roberts, chief aide of Inventor Roberts, are introduced as lovers. The government is much criticised because of its lack of preparation for strife. At the most inopportune moment Japan declares war. Japan takes the Philippines without loss of a man. The entire country is in a state of turmoil because of the government's indifference. Guy Hillier starts for England with secret message and is compelled to leave Norma Roberts, who with military officers also leaves Washington on mysterious expedition for an isolated point on the Florida coast. Hawaii is captured by the Japs. Country, in turmoil, demands explanation of policy from government. All ports are closed. Hillier going to England on last boat. England learns that Jap fleet is fast approaching western coast of America. Hillier decides to return to America by any means. Siego, Japanese spy, discovers secret preparations for war. He follows auto carrying presidential cabinet. He unearths source of great mystery and flees, murmuring, "the gods are on our side." Fleeting Pacific coast, Siego is shot down just as journey to get soul news to Japan seems successful. Japan announces intention to attack seaports.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

One day, two days, and three, passed before Japan felt anxiety, or the world began its discussion as to the cause of the long delay. Then, when the fleet was more than a week overdue it became almost a certainty that some disaster had overtaken it, although from no section of the sea had there been a typhoon reported or anything but excellent barometric conditions. Ten days passed in this same way, and on the last the report from Honolulu was identical with that which had been made on all those previous: "Nothing in sight, and nothing arrived."

Once more the world stood in expectancy, and vainly sought the solution for the latest enigma. Storms were eliminated; for no tempest could have wiped out such a magnificent body of ships so effectually as to leave none to bear the sad tidings to the nearest port. And then, as a full realization of what must have happened dawned upon the watching powers, a shudder of dread passed through them all. It was plain that America had some new and terrific naval strength, some unheard of munder of the deep, that gave it the mastery of the seas. The evolution of submarines had been rapid; but no one had knowledge of a craft that could steam such a distance as would have been necessary to intercept the Japanese before they reached Honolulu, engage them and either destroy them completely or capture and convey them to an American port.

It must have been total destruction, the world argued, because in case of capture great battle ships themselves would scarcely have been able to make the complete trip to a Pacific coast on the supply of coal they carried in their bunkers. Forced drafts required great expenditure of fuel, and never at any time had there been any other intention than of replenishing at Hawaii, it seemed impossible that a civilized nation should have chosen deliberately to exterminate its enemies by wholesale; and yet there was no other conclusion tenable.

How terrific must have been that onslaught, coming up out of the bottom of the sea, and how remorselessly executed! All losses of life in previous naval engagements sank into insignificance when compared with this sudden and swift obliteration of a fleet of warships, transports and colliers. It would be next to impossible to spare lives in such a battle, and it seemed a certainty that the great steel monsters that had sailed away to easy conquest had become mere metal coffins for those who manned them, and were now resting somewhere on the floor of the heedless Pacific. If such was the case, it was time the United States ceased to exist as a nation, when peopled by inhuman monsters who calmly slew their adversaries when threatened.

Japan was left a helpless little island in the sea, without ships to assail an enemy or to defend herself. Shorn of power and pride, she was plunged as deeply in mourning as only a few weeks before she had been exalted in glory. She plaintively bewailed the barbarities of her enemy, and proudly pointed to her own high state of civilization, which made such warfare impossible. She asserted that had she possessed such monsters of destruction as were evidently owned by the United States, she would have scorned to use them without notifying the whole world of her power. It was a country of desolation.

There was hardly a prominent home in Japan which had not contributed some member of its family to that splendid navy which had sailed so proudly away when early June was spreading its flowers over the empire; now there were sobs of bereavement and woe.

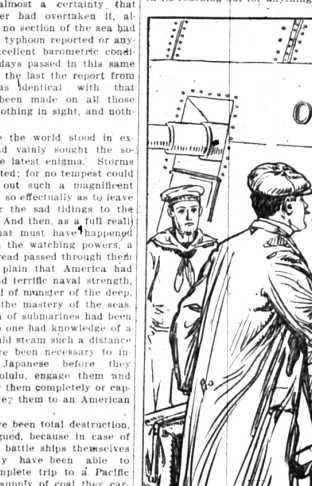
Across the ancient lands of the Pharaohs and up through the provinces of kings there swept a unanimous desire for an explanation. It could come from only one source—this land of mystery which had cut itself off from all the world and stood silent, guarding its secret, and suddenly grown ominous in its possibilities and potentialities.

Japan, hopeless and driven to extremities, appealed to her ally, Great Britain, for news. She showed no cowardly spirit by asking for aid of arms, and sought the assistance of her closest friend only that she might gain information. And Great Britain after due consideration responded.

The premier of the dominion of Canada was asked in the interests of humanity to pass a communication to the soldiers on the border, asking for particulars of the destruction of the Japanese fleet. It was duly accepted and forwarded, and back came the reply:

"The United States has no report whatever to impart on the subject most vitally concerning his majesty's closest ally beyond the fact that the fleet which came to invade the Pacific coast has been duly met, properly vanquished and rendered incapable of further harm. The United States regrets that such action became necessary, and, with all due respect to Great Britain and such other powers as may be interested, wishes to express a disinclination to reply to any further communications of this or a similar nature."

A slap in the face could have caused no greater consternation. The very terms of the reply showed insolence toward all the world, and demanded explanation. But who dared attempt it? What country was brave enough to take the risk of meeting those terrible submarines, which were capable in a night of destroying the most complete flotilla that ever had been mobilized and sent away? If they only knew what form these monsters took, what dire warning they gave as they advanced to the attack, there might be some means of offsetting them or perhaps repelling them. That information, at any cost, must be gained. In its reaching out for anything which might suggest a way, the British ministry sent for Hillier.



They Shook Hands.

Guy, sleepless and worn from nights and days of anxiety, responded to the call, listlessly wondering what further information he could give as to the situation in America, or what if any duty could be expected of him when the ministry itself was unable to accomplish anything.

He was ushered into the room where on several previous occasions he had answered questions, and found there the same men who had met him on the day of his arrival in London; but there was a different attitude this time, however, and the officials before him seemed anxious and ill at ease. Plainly they were ready for any suggestion he might offer, or any measure that might seem possible.

"Mr. Hillier," the lord of the admiralty began, "in all the time you were in Washington did any rumors or stories or information reach you regarding some new form of submarine boat projected, or being experimented with, by the United States government?"

At first, on impulse, he almost answered "No," but before his lips could formulate the monosyllable there suddenly returned to his memory several conversations he had had with Dr. Roberts on this subject, and also he recollected that in one of these talks Norma had participated. There was no reason so far as he could think why he should conceal this knowledge.

"Yes," he replied, "I do know something of the subject, but nothing tangible or of value. That which recurs to me is a conversation I had a few months ago with a scientific inventor who is a friend of mine."

"And his name, pray?"

"Dr. William Roberts."

Every man in the room gave a start and looked at his neighbor. The mention of the name seemed to have affected them. The prime minister repeated it as an exclamation. "That is the man," he said, "who is supposed to have gone insane, but who at one time, according to our secret reports, was working on some electrical discovery which might be utilized for an improved submarine. What do you know of it?"

"I know only this," he said, "that Dr. Roberts told me he believed it perfectly feasible so to use electricity through metal as to change its structure and at the same time lessen the resistance, or skin friction, through the water of a boat so constructed."

"Were you at the time discussing submarines?"

"Yes, we were. The subject arose through his describing certain experiments in which he and his daughter were then engaged. His contention was that a submarine could never be made totally effective unless it gained a speed so far beyond anything known that it could traverse great distances and maneuver with such rapidity that it would be practically immune from attack."

This then must be the solution! and as he read in the faces of his interrogators that they accepted it. There was a chorus of questions which he could not answer. He admitted his lack of technical enlightenment, and also that he had no knowledge of what success had resulted from the experiments. Nothing of a valuable nature had been given to him at the time of that or any other conversation. But he had made it certain in the minds of his superiors that, though they might not know the secret of the submarines which had destroyed the Japanese fleet, they at least were aware what form of attack might be expected in case of war. In the nature of things it could afford no solace; but it might assist in obviating danger.

He listened to the discussion, and felt that he should be given leave to go, now that he had told all he knew; but he was again brought to the fore by a question.

"We understand you are personally on very pleasant and friendly terms with the president of the United States?"

"Yes, I think so."

"Do you believe that if you were pelled to make some kind of demonstration of strength off the American coast—this for the reassurance of our own people in Canada, if for no other purpose. We are going to send our most powerful fleet into Canadian waters, where it will be stationed until this war is at an end. You recognize the danger?"

Hillier sat thoughtfully for a moment and then said: "Yes, I think I do. You are afraid that if a great fleet was sent toward Canada it might be misinterpreted by the United States as a warlike move against her; there might be accidents; and then our vessels would disappear as completely as did those of Japan."

"You are right," the minister assented, and his companions nodded in approval. "Now, under the circumstances it is necessary for us to get word through, without any chance of miscarriage whatever, fully and clearly explaining to the United States that the demonstration is for the reassurance of Canada, that it be fatal." no intention of interfering with American affairs, and requesting that measures be taken to prevent its being attacked under misapprehension. If that message did miscarry or was delayed in its delivery to one sufficiently high in authority, the results might be fatal."

"And you wish me to make an attempt to deliver these advices?"

"Yes, because we have tried through other agencies and failed. This time there must be no failure, because the North Sea fleet is now being mobilized to its full strength, including the Dreadnought and her two sister ships, and will sail within a week after your departure. Do you think you can pass the lines?"

Guy's heart gave a great bound of satisfaction. Now he would have all the aid his government could give to penetrate the cordon and reach a place where he stood the best chance of finding Norma, or of learning where she was and what had happened to her and her father.

"No one can try harder, sir," he hastened to assert, "and I believe that if anyone can enter I can."

"When can you go?"

"As soon as you are ready."

"Then let it be to-night. One of our fastest dispatch boats, probably the Norfolk, will take you, and will land you wherever you deem it best to make the attempt. I suppose, however, you will endeavor to go through by way of Canada?"

He answered that such would be his intention, shook hands with them all, received his messages and left the chambers, his blood tingling with the excitement of action and elated because the call of duty was leading him back into the land where Norma lived and might be found.

In the chamber he left behind a group of men, who looked at each other and said: "He is the fourth man to try it, and is not only the best, but our last hope."

CHAPTER VIII.

The Lone Voyager.

A special train breaking records for speed swung shrieking into the archway of the Liverpool station, and Hillier, carrying nothing but light baggage, jumped out of his compartment and walked along the Queen's landing to the gangplank of the waiting Norfolk. Two men in sailor's uniform, who evidently had been posted for the purpose of keeping curious loungers away from the boat, halted him, and were joined almost on the instant by two officers in waiting. Hillier recognized one as a personal friend. They shook hands, boarded the ship, and almost before their feet were planted on the deck the landing stage was swung into the air and she proceeded to get under way.

It was plain to Hillier that no time was to be lost in this trans-Atlantic journey, for before the Norfolk had passed out of the river she was working under forced draught. He found himself the only passenger, and that instructions had been given placing the destination of the ship under his orders. That the government purposed to spare no expense or effort in assisting him to a successful conclusion of his mission was evident. He was tired of hearing of war, and felt a secret sense of satisfaction as day after day passed in respite from such news.

Out of the North sea, sluggishly rolling in the swells and floundering through the waves, gathered a fleet almost as powerful as that which had been mobilized by Japan. Other nearby stations sent in their quota of cruisers, torpedo-boat destroyers and swift-moving dispatch boats. Five of the world's greatest battle ships formed the heart of this apparently invincible gathering, which was to cross the ocean to a land of mystery, always facing the possibility of destruction by a terrible and unknown engine of warfare.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

AS MEANS OF IDENTIFICATION

Mrs. Brady's Helpful Hint to Her Faithful "Micky."

The Bradys used to drive several miles to mass each Sunday in "the little thrap" with "th' ould gray mare." Micky, "the boy," a being of many summers, whom custom and a conservative tradition had, in spite of his uncertain years, always treated as the possessor of perpetual adolescence, drove. Next him sat Mrs. Brady, decorous in black, while scattered about the straw in the body of the vehicle, was a large assortment of "the childer"—Bradys of all ages, sexes and sizes, bare-legged and otherwise—each exuberantly and articulate.

It remains to this day a disputed point among the Bradys as to what memory or earlier and more frisky days induced "th' ould gray mare" to behave as she did on this particular Sunday.

Rounding a corner, she swerved into the ditch, and before Micky, the boy, could cope with the situation, a pile of Bradys, vertical and horizontal, had been dumped into the ditch, with the little trap turned over and resting on top of the struggling heap.

Then, high above the babel of cries came Mrs. Brady's voice: "Pull me out, Micky, for love o' hivin." The black legs is mine!" — Cleveland Leader.

To Put a Faucet in a Barrel.

It is no easy task to place a barrel in position after the faucet has been inserted. The following simple expedient will make it easier: First stand the barrel on end. Bore the hole for the faucet in the usual way and then plug it with a cork. Shave the cork off close to the barrel. Having placed the faucet squarely and firmly into the cork. Drive it into the barrel, forcing the cork ahead. A turn or so of the faucet makes it tight.—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

Herrings Have Long Life.

It has been ascertained that while some of the herrings caught in German waters are only three years old, others are up to 14 years old.

NINETY-EIGHT FEET SHY.

Mr. Gout—Thank heaven, I'm not a centipede.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Proprs., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c.

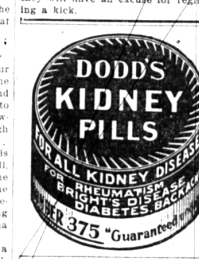
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Capitol Reflects Nation.

Every great nation is proud of its capitol. Every great state in the union has lavished millions of dollars in the adornment of its capitol. Every important city, which is a miniature commonwealth, should have a noble capitol, or city hall. In the chief building of a municipality is carried on the business which concerns every citizen.—Troy Record.

ED GEERS, "The grand old man," he is called for he is so honest in handling horses in races. He says: "I have used SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE for 12 years, always with best success. It is the only remedy I know to cure all forms of distemper and prevent horses in same stable having the disease." 50c and $1 a bottle. All druggists, or manufacturers, Spohn Medical Co., Chemists, Goshen, Ind.

Some men seem to enjoy getting the short end of it occasionally so that they will have an excuse for registering a kick.



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Shops at All Prices, for Every Member of the Family, Men, Boys, Women, Misses and Children

W. L. Douglas $4.00 and $5.00 Gilt Edge Shoes cannot be equaled at any price. W. L. Douglas $2.50 and $2.00 shoes are the best in the world

Fast Color Eyelets Used Exclusively. ur Take No Substitute. W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Sold everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Catalog free.

W. L. DOUGLAS, 157 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

RAW FURS AND SKINS

wanted. Ship to New York where highest prices can always be obtained. We pay express charges and guarantee satisfactory and prompt settlements. Send for price list.

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Habitual Constipation

May be permanently overcome by proper personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna which enables one to form regular habits, daily so that assistance to nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed, as the best of remedies, when required, are to assist nature and not to supplant the natural functions, which must depend ultimately upon proper nourishment, proper efforts, and right living generally.

To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

manufactured by the

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS

one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

Brentwood

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

JUST DOUBLE

320 ACRES INSTEAD OF 160 ACRES

HOMESTEADS FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

As further inducement to settlement of the wheat-raising lands of Western Canada, the Canadian Government has increased the area that may be taken by a homesteader to 320 acres. 160 acres and 160 to be purchased at $3.00 per acre. These lands are in the grain-raising area, where mixed farming is also carried on with unqualified success. A railway will shortly be built to Hudson Bay, bringing the world's markets a thousand miles nearer these wheat-fields, where schools and churches are convenient, climate excellent, railways close to all settlements, and local markets good.

"It would take time to assimilate the revelations that a visit to the great empire lying to the North of us unfolded at every turn."—*Correspondence of a National Editor, who visited Western Canada in August, 1908.*

Lands may also be purchased from railway and land companies at low prices and on easy terms.

For pamphlets, maps and information as to low railway rates, apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the authorized Canadian Government Agent:

W. V. McINNES, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIER, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

ACTIVE AGENTS MAKE $25 TO $100 WEEKLY

selling the famous new $15 typewriter. First practical, standard two-bank keyboard, visible writing, portable typewriter ever sold for so low a price. Weighs only seven pounds; carried anywhere at any price. Everybody wants one; big profits; easy sales; exclusive territory. Write for full particulars today to

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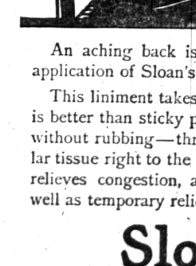
gives immediate relief. Sold by all surgical instrument dealers and druggists in the United States & Canada. Catalog & price list sent on application. THE HASTINGS & McINTOSH TRUSS CO., 210 Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa., manufacturers of trusses and sole makers of the genuine stamped "McINTOSH" Supporter.

AGENTS

Men or Women—$150 Monthly sure, selling our patented ladies' and household specialties; 60 fast sellers. Send for free catalogue and special premium offer. F. A. MILLER & CO., 2506 Kenmore Ave., Chicago.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 49, 1908.



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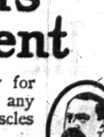
An aching back is instantly relieved by an application of Sloan's Liniment.

This liniment takes the place of massage and is better than sticky plasters. It penetrates—without rubbing—through the skin and muscular tissue right to the bone, quickens the blood, relieves congestion, and gives permanent as well as temporary relief.

Sloan's Liniment

has no equal as a remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, or any pain or stiffness in the muscles or joints.



Price 25c., 50c., and $1.00.

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Sloan's book on horses, cattle, sheep and poultry sent free.