

But with slight change in direction Down Murderer's Tracks Slums of Paris.

A very clever stroke of business has just been accomplished by a criminal detective department, which has succeeded in capturing a masked band of robbers, owing to the simple information by reference one of them was wearing a top hat when they tried to break into a house in the Detroit suburb of St. Maurice, of January.

The robbers took the hint and were soon speeding toward Paris in the motor car which had brought them. They were wearing masks and the only clue that the maid could furnish was that one of them was a very big man and had a top hat.

Vegetarian Cheese Eaters. We know of an ardent vegetarian who keeps a supply of cheese in a desk in his study. The cheese helps him liberally and frequently during the day; thus nature replenishes the supply of protein supplied by the vegetable.

Something Ideal in All. Even a young man who is only if so often happens he has the wrong ideal. Every man is incurably sentimental, but unfortunately it is so often a sentimental young man.

Disappointed Boy. When George Baker, a fourteen-year-old boy, living near Glens Falls, New York, found the sum of \$50 in silver in an old barn, he ran for home with it, crying out that he was rich.

Teaching the Boers. Before the Boer-British war there was not a school outside of a town of 100 people that was not run by a boy or girl under 20.

Iron Ship the Lightest. An iron ship weighs 27 per cent. less than a wooden one of the same displacement. The latter has 110 tons of cargo for every 100 tons carried by the wooden ship, both loaded to the same draft of water.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

Marquette—James Gaffney, en-knockeeer of Neiraune was shot and killed in his saloon, in that city, by Al McGuire, who he angered more than a year ago by refusing to sell him liquor. McGuire has often threatened Gaffney, but no attention was paid to him until he came into Gaffney's saloon, laid a revolver upon the bar and invited Gaffney to shoot him.

Lifeboat had taken me aboard and to a cabin load of sleepy directors. They suddenly perked up with a chorus of questions concerning "the irresponsible little scamp."

Yes, I had found him in the interior of the island. He had fallen in with some Indiana, and well to be quite frank, he had asked me if the management and directors missed him, and if I would convey to them his regrets for leaving camp without the usual polite exchange of a good-bye and so forth.

"Have a smoke, Cap'n?" I offered the hand of my best eastern bog cigarettes to the most persuasive planissimo.

"Cap'n," I began, leaning over his smelly little black and tan figure in a confidential, well-bored manner.

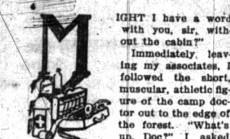
"So, having 'done' it in a jiffy, I felt assured that the temporary capture of Dr. Bumpus might give me control of the situation created by my all-too-predicatable friends, the directors.

"Great little runt, that camp doctor at the mine," I soliloquized, as we finally detached from the boat and settled into a Pullman bound for Seattle.

Eleven days later I received the following telegram from the jubilant Dick: "Met and mangled the manager today. He's in hospital. I'm in jail. All boys satisfied."

A Modern Vacation. "How are you going to spend your vacation this summer?"

HENRY WELLINGTON WACK COPYWRIGHT BY FIELD & STRAIN



I'll fight with you, side with 'em, or I'll hold 'em. Immediately leaving my associates, I followed the man, muscular, athletic figure of the corpulent doctor to the edge of the forest.

"What's that?" I asked. "That lets me out, Doc. I'm off for my bunk." "No it doesn't!" he hissed, following my hesitant retreat.

"That African nigger was the foulest!" I shrieked. "You've got the dope on the opposite shore where Haida Indians sometimes make their canoe voyages across the Prince of Wales Islands." The Coptan Copper company's smaller cast iron pattern of light and shadow upon the freezing bay.

"The doctor began menacingly: 'Why didn't you ride out on the map like that?' You said you would fight last night. You lied and damn you, you return from penitence to the old sweet air of the Alaskan forest, intoxicated me."

"You've got a good idea about it," said the imaginative member of Mr. Boldt's staff at the Waldorf the other day, according to the New York Times.

"There is a good fish story," said the imaginative member of Mr. Boldt's staff at the Waldorf the other day, according to the New York Times.

POINTED HER NOSE TOWARD AN UNKNOWN AND DOUBTFUL FUTURE

Bit brown devil—and yet—Stand by, poor that you feel your own cavin. I felt clear like a milk trap and work away. Mustn't bungle this!"

"We remained for a moment in the shadow of the albatross to rehearse the 'job' about to be perpetrated. The Indian's rudely-curtained but window gleamed faintly red—a bearded man and his shadow upon the floor. A menacing glare and a shifting of moccasined feet within—nothing more hospitable."

"The doctor, with food and medicine. Let me in." We let ourselves into the hut before the Indian had arisen from the floor.

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Knocked Out "Sam Langford"

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Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

"I can't find another woman who has cured my troubles by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier. I have been a sufferer from various ailments for many years, but after using your medicine I am well now."

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills, and suffering women owe it to themselves to at least give this medicine a trial. Proof is abundant that it has cured thousands of others, and why should it not cure you?

If you want special advice write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it is free and always helpful.

For Headaches

Caused by sick stomach, ill-regulated bile, sluggish bowels, nervous strain or overwork, the safest and surest remedy is

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c. Plain Words. "What do you think of her figure?" "It looks to me like a frame-up."

STILL HAVING FUN WITH HIM

Ferry—Weally, Daisy, I dawked so atrociously in that last waste that me head feels litchy, don't you?

MENTAL ACCURACY

Greatly Improved by Leaving Off Coffee. The manager of an extensive creamery in Wis. states that while a regular coffee drinker, he found it injurious to his health and a hindrance to the performance of his business duties.

"I'm glad to hear that you are feeling much better than I had for a long time, she told me that I had been drinking Postum, and that according to her it, now we have no coffee on our table."