

At sixteen a girl thinks about roses and poetry; at twenty-six her thoughts run to cabbages and money.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take.

As gold is tried by the furnace, and the baser metal is shown; so the low-hearted friend is known by adversity.—Metastasio.

**For COLDS and GRIP**  
Hicks' CAPSIDINE is the best remedy—relieves the aching and feverishness—cures the cold and restores normal conditions. It is liquid—effects immediately. 10c., 25c., and 50c. At drug stores.

**Virtue of the Lamp.**

Aladdin rubbed his magic lamp.  
"It doesn't run up a gas bill on me when I'm away in the summer," he boasted.  
Herewith all marveled.

**The Significant Wink.**

"I think," said the weary stranger, "that I'll go somewhere and take forty winks."  
The hack driver looked puzzled.

"What's the trouble?"  
"I was wondering whether you wanted me to drive you to a hotel or a drug store."

**Doctors More Thorough.**

A physician at a dinner in Denver sneered at certain Biblical miracles.  
"Lazarus," he said, "was raised from the dead—and yet I don't see any dead folks being raised in our time."

"No," said Rev. Herbert H. Tresham, the Biblical scholar, with a smile. "Modern medical science has progressed too far for that, eh?"—Washington Star.

## COLDS Cured in One Day



"I regard my cold cure as being better than a Life Insurance Policy."—MUNYON.

A few doses of Munyon's Cold Cure will break up any cold and prevent pneumonia. It relieves the head, throat and lungs almost instantly. These little sugar pellets can be conveniently carried in the vest pocket for use at any time or anywhere. Price 25 cents at any drugstore.

If you need Medical Advice write to Munyon's Doctors. They will carefully diagnose your case and give you advice by mail, absolutely free. They put you under no obligations.  
Address Munyon's Doctors, Munyon's Laboratory, 53d and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa.



### HIS "STOVE UP" HORSE CURED.

GENTLEMEN:—Our delivery horse was so badly stove up in his fore leg and shoulder that we could not use him. By using Mexican Mustang Liniment on him he was completely cured and restored to the best of condition.  
New York, N.Y. Yours truly,  
JOHN H. FISHER.

That's the kind of work Mexican Mustang Liniment is doing every day. No injury so severe but that this old reliable remedy can relieve it. Made of oils, it penetrates quicker and deeper than a lotion or watery extract. It's the safe and sure remedy.  
25c. 50c. \$1 a bottle at Drug & Gen'l Stores.

## You Indoor People

must give the bowels help. Your choice must lie between harsh physic and candy Cascarets. Harshness makes the bowels callous, so you need increasing doses. Cascarets do just as much, but in a gentle way.

Vest-pocket box, 10 cents—at drug stores. 85¢ Each tablet of the genuine is marked CCC.

### Important News FUR DEALERS and TRAPPERS

SEND FURS and SKINS direct to MEN who KNOW their value. We save you money, because we KNOW the Fur Market, and pay highest prices on liberal assortments. Price list especially arranged for your Territory. It is YOURS for the asking. Convince YOURSELF by making us a trial shipment.  
We pay all expressage, charge no commissions, and remit promptly.  
**LEOPOLD GASSNER FUR CO.**  
54 East 12th St., New York City  
Capitalized at \$250,000.00

### PATENT Farms Wanted

For sale or rent; also town lots and homes. Clients prepared to buy. Send particulars and lowest prices. Ferguson National Realty Co. 50 Fifth Ave., New York.

# NEW NEWS OF YESTERDAY

by E. J. Edwards

## Edison Paid in Experience

### Invention That Edison Was Paid For in Experience.

He Sold His Microphone Carbon Transmitter to Big Corporation at Its Own Price and Concern Made 800 Per Cent Profit.

While chatting one evening in the winter of 1892 with Thomas A. Edison in the library of his beautiful home at Llewellyn Park, New Jersey, I asked him what, in the way of money returns, his invention of the incandescent lamp and his apparatus for so dividing the electric current that it would be available for lighting had meant for him. He looked up at the light, which was glowing over his library table, and for a few moments appeared to be making a mental calculation, and then he said: "That invention brought me my first real capital. I should say, at a rough calculation, that it has brought me about three million dollars already."

After a pause Mr. Edison went on, with his characteristic smile: "That is, after all, a very small part of the real capital this thing has created. I should say that the electric light has created about three hundred millions of new capital, and I don't think I am far out of the way in saying that it furnishes support to a million persons, estimating the average family of an artisan at five persons."

"But didn't you get a large capital out of your microphone carbon transmitter?" I asked. "That was the invention which made the modern perfected telephone possible."

Mr. Edison smiled broadly. "I suppose I got paid in large part for that in experience," he said. "I had a good many things to learn about business in those days."  
"You may remember that the Western Union Telegraph Company, after the telephone was demonstrated to be a practical invention—that was about 1876—planned adding a telephone system to its telegraph lines. To every one it seemed certain that there was to be severe competition between the Western Union and the original telephone company for the telephonic busi-

ness of the country. I don't remember much of the detail of this threatened competition, but I do know that at the time the transmitting apparatus of the telephone was by no means perfect, so I set to work to make a perfected telephone in this respect, a vital matter for the future of the invention. Well, after a good deal of hard work, I got what I was after. There it is,"—and Mr. Edison pointed at the receiving end of the telephone which stood on his desk.

"With my carbon transmitter ready for a demonstration I went to the offices of the Western Union; I had previously sold that company my stock ticker invention and my quadruple system of telegraphy and quite naturally, I suppose, I gravitated to it with the transmitter. I saw the manager and one or two other gentlemen, showed them the transmitter, and told them that I was pretty sure that with my apparatus in their possession they would have the bulge on the Bell instrument. I tell you, they were an interested lot of men, and as soon as I gave them a chance they asked for some kind of an option on the invention and I gave it to them without further ado.

"It was only a little while later that they sent for me and made me a proposition to buy my apparatus outright. They said they were willing to pay me about a hundred thousand dollars in annual installments covering a rather lengthy period. I thought that was a lot of money, and how nice it would be to count with perfect certainty upon an income of several thousand dollars a year for quite a number of years, and, do you know, I let them have that invention on their own terms."

Mr. Edison permitted himself to indulge in a near-chuckle. "A few weeks later," he continued, "I heard that the Western Union had sold my improved transmitter to the Bell people for eight hundred thousand dollars, simply by proving to the latter that it had the bulge on them."

"But I have never regretted the deal I made with the Western Union people, or, rather, the deal they made with me. I gained a lot of experience in that transaction, and it was worth the experience. I have never let anybody get the better of me since, and I am certain that the experience I got then has made me far more money than I lost through inexperience when I didn'ticker back and forth between the Western Union and the Bell people with my transmitter."  
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## Tale of Two Commanders

### Little Story Told of Two Great Commanders.

How Gen. Hancock and Gen. Sheridan Watched Over Usher's Coat and Umbrella at Funeral of Edwin Dennison Morgan.

Recently I told how Chester A. Arthur, shortly after becoming president of the United States in 1881, acted as night watchman in the treasury building for ten minutes. Today's anecdote is supplemental to that, in a measure, in that the former incident has some part in this one.

In February of 1883 there died Edwin Dennison Morgan, at the age of seventy-two years. He had been a

delegate from New York to the first national convention of the Republican party. He had been the chairman of the Republican national committee in the first three national campaigns participated in by that party, and again, in 1872, he was made chairman of its national committee. He was who, following his re-election as governor of New York in 1860, sent more than 223,000 volunteers from New York to the front before he left office in 1853, and for six years after vacating the governor's chair he represented his state in the United States senate. So, when his funeral was held in the old brick Presbyterian church on Fifth avenue, in New York, many distinguished men, both in public and business life, were present, though the day was one of the worst of the winter, with the rain falling furiously and the wind blowing violently.

President Arthur, who in the early part of the Civil war had served on Governor Morgan's staff, was one of his pallbearers, and Capt. Frederick C. Wagner, who, as provost marshal of New York, helped greatly to quell the draft riots in 1863, was one of the ushers.

"Along the aisle in which I served," said Captain Wagner, "there came a period when every pew was filled except one. Into it I showed two late arrivals, and as it was the pew I intended to sit in myself I asked them if they would be kind enough to look after my overcoat and umbrella until my official duties were over. As the larger of the two politely responded that they would be pleased to do so, it flashed across my mind that I had seen him somewhere before, and next there came a faint recollection of having met the smaller man, also, on some previous occasion. But, not until it was almost time for me to take my seat did it occur to me who they were. The larger one was Gen. Winfield Scott Hancock, whom I had really never seen before, but with whose much-publicized likeness I had become thoroughly familiar when Hancock had run for president; and his companion was none other than Gen. Phil Sheridan. Neither was in uniform.

"To say that I was humiliated at the thought that I had asked those two distinguished generals to keep watch over my overcoat and umbrella is putting it lightly. I determined to apologize at the first opportunity, and after the funeral services were over I turned to them and said: 'Gentlemen, you must excuse me for having asked you to perform this service for me. I did not at first recognize you.'

"Instantly there sprang into General Sheridan's eye his characteristic twinkle, and a little smile played about his mouth. 'Well,' he said heartily, 'if the president of the United States can serve as night watchman in the treasury department building, it can't be beneath our dignity to serve as watchmen over the overcoat and umbrella of any one who has any part in this funeral.'

"And the man who was destined soon to become the head of our army thus set me at ease, General Hancock smiled in cordial approval."  
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**Borrowed Realism.**  
"It seems to me I hear the sound of muffled cheers. Is a public meeting going on in this hotel?"

"No. Senator Pounder is practicing an extempore address. The cheers you hear are furnished by phonographs ranged round the senator's private apartment."

**Pardonable Ignorance.**  
"Good land!" exclaimed the astonished passenger on the west-bound express train, looking out of the car window.  
"No, sir," said the conductor; "these are the Bad Lands."

## Child Rebuked Famous Man

### Little Child Who Administered Rebuke to Famous Man.

How Young Mary Van Buskirk Scolded Aaron Burr When He Dared to Revile George Washington in Her Presence.

In 1797, after having served six years in the United States senate, Aaron Burr again became a member of the New York legislature, and thereafter for two years he made frequent trips between Albany, the state capital, and his home in New York city. These journeys, for the most part, he made on horseback, and for months whenever he arrived in the town of Athens, situated on the west bank of the Hudson some twenty-eight or thirty miles below the capital, he made it an almost invariable rule to visit at the house of the Van Buskirks, which is still standing. This private house was a famous gathering place for prominent men who were on their way to and from Albany and New York, and the entertainment that the owner of the house afforded his distinguished friends and acquaintances of the latter days of the eighteenth century and the first years of the nineteenth century is still traditional in Athens, some of whose early citizens became of great influence in the public life of their times.

Of the greater politicians who were guests of the Van Buskirks from time to time none received more cordiality than Aaron Burr, and none seemed to be more delighted with the hospitality shown him. In fact, he was a guest so welcome at all times that he need not herald his coming; there were always a room and good cheer waiting for him, and Mary, the little daughter of the house, eagerly looked forward to his visits. Aaron Burr being a favorite of hers and she of his.

One afternoon in 1798, when Mary was about seven years old, Aaron Burr arrived at the Van Buskirk mansion with the expectation of spending the night there. In the parlor of the house stood a spinnet, which was spoken of the countryside around as one of the best musical instruments of the sort to be found anywhere in America. In the early evening, the final meal of the day over, Aaron Burr sat down at the spinnet and began to play upon it, and as he fingered the instrument with the deftness of an expert, filling the room with a popular melody of the day, little Mary Van Buskirk stood beside her idol, listening intently and watching him admiringly.

There had been hung upon the wall right over the spinnet, since Aaron Burr's previous visit, a picture of

George Washington. At first, so intent was Burr upon his music, that he did not notice the likeness of Washington above him, but at last he glanced up and saw the engraving. Instantly the music ceased, a scowl flashed over Burr's features, and in an angry tone of voice he exclaimed: "That is the picture of a damned scoundrel!"

He turned to the spinnet to resume his playing, but in that instant little Mary Van Buskirk, her face livid with childish passion, stood upon tiptoes, and drawing her little right arm and hand, slapped Aaron Burr as violently as she could in the face; and as she did so she cried: "You shan't talk that way about General Washington. We all love him here, and he is a good man, and you are a bad man to call him names."

Aaron Burr wheeled angrily upon the child; for an instant he held her in his gaze. Then he arose and went out of the house, and that house knew him no more.

My authority for this hitherto unpublished story? Mr. George J. Thompson, a great-grandson of the little girl who dared to defend the good name of the father of her country against the slurs of Aaron Burr.  
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## TALK ON THE TYPEWRITER

Alwin West Says That a Pleasant and Speedy Road to Learning Lies by Its Use.

It is gravely urged by Alwin West that a pleasant and speedy road to learning lies by use of the typewriting machine. He contends that the practice of acquiring what a book has to give by a verbatim copying of it on the typewriter works especially well in the case of a book which should be read, and "which yet has no light-some attractiveness to carry the reader along." The view advanced is that the exercise on the machine keeps the attention running as from point to point, whereas, in quiet reading, one might vaguely survey the page. The suggestion seems novel, but is really not new. The principle of it is basic in primary education. A child is stabbed with the sentence it writes and writes often. That is universally known, and schools everywhere, in some form or other, utilize the fact. But the broader proposition of Mr. West is quite interesting. It is this: "A half-hour or an hour spent every day in copying books on the typewriter will give one an acquaintance of wide range with the best English writings."

Here, at last, we have the short road to learning—How to be made erudite by machine.

## The KITCHEN CABINET

WE BELIEVE that economy does not mean spending a small amount, but in getting the largest returns for the money expended.

**The Winter Berry.**  
The rosy winter berry is now in abundance in our markets. There are many attractive ways of serving them. For the plain stewed cranberry, wash them and cut once in half, adding a pint of water to a quart of berries. When about half cooked add two cupsful of sugar and finish cooking.

Spiced cranberries are nice served with game, and are prepared as any fruit for spicing. Wash a quart of the berries and a half cup of water. In a small bag tie a dozen cloves, 12 allspice, two sticks of cinnamon and several blades of mace. Put the bag into the cranberries and water and stew all together until the fruit is well broken. Remove the spice bag, run the berries through a colander, add two cups of sugar (brown), stir until dissolved and set away to get cold.

**Cranberry Pudding.**—Pour boiling water on one pint of bread crumbs; melt one tablespoonful of butter and add to the crumbs. Add two well-beaten eggs, one pint of stewed cranberries and sweeten to taste. Bake in a buttered dish until firm. Serve with an egg sauce, which is made by beating one egg until light. Add a half cup of sugar and a cup of hot milk; flavor with lemon or vanilla.

**Cranberry and Apple Pie.**—Peel, core and slice five large cooking apples; put a layer in the bottom of the pie plate, sprinkle with sugar and put in a layer of cranberries, then more apples and berries until the dish is full. Moisten with water, cover with a rich crust, brush over with the beaten white of an egg. Bake the pie for an hour in a moderate oven.

**Cranberry Dumplings.**—Bake a paste of half a pound of chopped suet rubbed into a pound of flour; add a teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a teaspoonful of sugar and sufficient water to make paste to roll out. Line a buttered baking dish with it, fill with uncooked cranberries well sweetened, cover with a crust, cover with buttered paper and steam gently for two hours.

**Cranberry Tart.**—To one quart of berries add a pint of sugar and a pint of water; simmer gently until soft. Put through a colander and turn out to become cold. Line a pie plate with puff paste, fill with the cranberries and lay strips of paste across the top. Bake in a hot oven.

## WAYS OF SERVING GAME.

A prairie chicken is especially good roasted with a dusting of sage besides the salt and pepper.

Ducks are sometimes stuffed with apples pared and cored and cut in quarters. Others like three small onions used for stuffing. Neither of these are to be served with the ducks, but are removed before serving. Another favorite stuffing is a bunch of celery. Bake 20 minutes in a very hot oven, basting every five minutes with the fat in the pan. Remove the string and skewers before taking to the table. Serve with orange or olive sauce. Currant jelly should accompany a duck course.

Tough ducks are steamed an hour and then braised. To braise, try out two slices of fat salt pork, remove the scraps and add to the fat five slices of carrot cut in cubes, one-half of a sliced onion, two sprigs of parsley, one bay leaf, then cook ten minutes; add two tablespoonfuls of butter, and fry the duck, turning often until the surface is well browned. Place on a trivet in a pan, pour over the fat and add two cups of boiling water or soup or stock. Cover and bake in slow oven until tender, basting often and adding more water if needed.

To broil a quail, allow ten minutes for cooking. Serve on slices of lemon. Currant jelly should accompany this course.

**Larded Grouse.**—Clean and, if tough, remove the skin covering the breast. Lard the breast with slices of salt pork and insert two lardoons in each leg. Lay on a trivet in a shallow pan, rub with salt and melted butter, dredge with flour and surround with the trimmings of the fat. Bake twenty to thirty minutes in a hot oven, basting three times. Arrange on a platter and pour around bread sauce, sprinkle the bird and sauce with coarse bread crumbs. Garnish with parsley.

**Bread Sauce.**—Cook two cups of milk with half a cup of fine bread crumbs and an onion stuck with six cloves, 30 minutes. Remove the onion, add a half teaspoonful of salt, a few grains of cayenne and two tablespoonfuls of butter. Use a tablespoonful of butter on the crumbs that have been browned and are sprinkled over the grouse.

Roast quail are baked the same as larded grouse. Plover is broiled or roasted the same as quail.

"No, sir," said the conductor; "these are the Bad Lands."  
Nellie Maxwell.

## WANTS HER LETTER PUBLISHED

For Benefit of Women who Suffer from Female Ills

Minneapolis, Minn.—"I was a sufferer from female troubles and a weak and broken condition of my system. I tried many remedies, but nothing helped me, until I saw in the paper an advertisement for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I bought a bottle and had done for me. I felt sure it would help me, and it did. I am now a healthy woman, and I can say it did help me, and I can say it did help me, and I can say it did help me."

"I was a perfectly well woman. I had this letter written to show the benefit you made possible for me. I was a sufferer from female troubles and a weak and broken condition of my system. I tried many remedies, but nothing helped me, until I saw in the paper an advertisement for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I bought a bottle and had done for me. I felt sure it would help me, and it did. I am now a healthy woman, and I can say it did help me, and I can say it did help me."

Thousands of unsolicited and true testimonials like the above prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made exclusively from roots and herbs. Women who suffer from these distressing ills peculiar to their sex, should not lose sight of these facts and the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore health.

If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She will treat your letter as strictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Do not hesitate—write at once.

This is Cyrus O. Bates, the man who

advertises Mother's Joy and Goose Grease Liniment, two of the greatest things known to humanity.



## HUNT'S CURE

Will stop and permanently cure that terrible itching. It is compounded for the purpose and is guaranteed. It is a never-failing cure for eczematous eruptions of all kinds, including Humid Tetter, Herpes, Salt Rheum, Prurigo, Heat Eruption, Ringworm, and Scabies.

This last named disease is not due to inflammation like other skin diseases, but to the presence of little parasites which burrow under the skin. The itching and produce is so intense it is often with difficulty the sufferer can refrain from scratching the skin with his nails.

HUNT'S CURE is an infallible remedy for this aggravating trouble. Applied locally. Sold by all first class druggists. Price, 50 Cents Per Box. And the money will be refunded in every case where one box only fails to cure.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO. Sherman, Texas.

## ITCH CURED IN 30 MINUTES.

By One Application  
**Dr. David's Sanative Wash**  
We guarantee DR. DAVID'S SANATIVE WASH to cure any case of Itch in 30 minutes, if used according to directions. It will refund your money. If your Dog has Scabies or Mange, David's Sanative Wash will cure him in 30 minutes.  
Price, 50 Cents a Bottle.  
It cannot be mailed. Delivered by nearest express office free, upon receipt of 75 cents.  
**OWENS & MINOR DRUG CO.**  
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**M. SABEL & SONS,**  
LOUISVILLE, KY.  
Dealers in Furs, Hides,  
West. Established 1860.

## Tutt's Pills

The dyspeptic, the debilitated, the sufferer from indigestion, the sufferer from excess of work of mind or body, the sufferer from  
**MALARIAL REGIONS**  
will find Tutt's Pills the most powerful and effective ever offered the suffering invalid.

REMEMBER  
**PISOU'S**  
FOR COUGHS & COLDS