

## NORTHWEST NOTES

Old Honck has been bound over to district court at Dillon, Mont., for alleged killing of Owen Ellis at Adams.

Ranchers in the Bitter Root valley, Montana, have had their fruit crops, which were still in the fields, badly damaged by frost.

A. L. Moore, a Burlington locomotive fireman, has been arrested at Billings, Mont., charged with forging and falsifying postal orders.

An 18-year-old boy was shot at Spokane while attempting to hold up a train. The boy said he had been robbed in the place and was trying to get even.

Otto Chenelworth, who it is alleged stole \$40,000 worth of horses from A. Huldkeper at Medora, N. D., in 1901, and afterwards escaped from jail, has been captured in Wyoming.

Edward Egan, a sign painter, blew out his brains on the streets of Butte before the eyes of a number of persons. Egan is supposed to have become despondent through heavy drinking.

Henry H. Williams, a negro insane patient, was killed by another patient, John F. Schirland, in self-defense at the Western Washington hospital for the insane at Fort Steilacoom, near Tacoma.

Ten people from Wisconsin held H. H. Hatzheim a prisoner in a Portland, Or., hotel until he promised to return money which they had advanced in order to lease on timber land. The land was found to be worthless.

The merchandise and drug store of Dr. W. A. Peek at Amador, Mont., was destroyed by fire last week, entailing a loss of about \$10,000. The insurance was \$5,000. Dr. Peek is convinced that the fire was of incendiary origin.

Spokane Japanese, who contributed \$3,000 to the mikado's war fund, are expecting daily to receive the wooden cups sent to this country by the emperor as souvenirs for those who contributed to the campaign account.

Steve Andres, Tom Andres and Geo. Andres, brothers of Big Frank Andres, who killed Antone Antonopolis at Wilcox, Wyo., for the purpose of robbery, have been arrested for complicity in the murder. Frank Andres is still at large.

The jury in the \$12,000 damage suit brought by Miss Martha Storm, a stenographer, against the city of Butte for personal injuries sustained in a fall on Alabama street, December 27, 1901, returned a verdict for the plaintiff for \$1,500.

Frank Muchlup arrived in Dillon, Mont., last week in charge of Under Sheriff George Dart and was placed in the jail. He is charged by H. B. Brown of Horse Prairie with the larceny of a buckboard, harness and other articles.

Con Harrington, a miner who came to Butte direct from his home in Ireland 18 months ago, died last week at St. James' hospital as a result of injuries received in a fall of ground at the Neversweat mine the latter part of last May.

James F. Barnes, awaiting trial for the murder of Patrick Hanley in Butte on September 2, died in the county jail last week, apparently from self-imposed starvation. Barnes for the last week had refused to touch a morsel of food or drink, bemoaning his fate and expressing terror lest a mob should again attempt to lynch him.

From Puget sound points a large spot on the sun was clearly visible on the 26th. A heavy fog in the morning caused the sun to appear as a red ball, and the spot was very distinct. As the fog lifted, people viewed the strange sight through smoked glasses.

John Foatt, a young Assyrian, shot and instantly killed Lottie Nicholas, a young Assyrian woman of Seattle, who had spurned his offer of marriage. Foatt walked into the kitchen where the woman was working and shot her twice in the back, making his escape afterwards.

Orders were sent to the register and receiver of the land office at Cheyenne, Wyo., last week withdrawing from all forms of entry except under the mineral laws, 309,120 acres of land in the Sierra Madre mountains in Carbon county. The tract is to be used for forestry purposes.

A loaded submarine mine has been washed up by the sea on the shore at Point Pedro, eighteen miles south of San Francisco. Whence the deadly engine of war came is a question that has not been answered. The mine appears to have been in the water for several months.

James Hopkins, a pioneer attorney of Spokane, was found guilty in the federal court on seven counts for returning false affidavits in applications for old soldiers' pensions. On each count the penalty may be \$1,000 fine and from one to three years in the penitentiary.

Harry H. Glagne, of the firm of Couley & Glagne, painters and decorators, had a serious accident at Anaconda, Mont. Mr. Glagne was above the store in a rooming house. He accidentally walked into the skylight and dropped to the floor below, a distance of fifteen feet.

## FAMOUS "LUCK" OF EDENHALL

Elfin Goblet Carefully Preserved by English Family.

The best-known of all the "Lucks" of English families, the famous "Luck" of Edenhall, a beautiful cup of clear glass with the slightest tinge of amber in it, with an exquisite ornamentation in an arabesque pattern worked in gold and in red, blue and green enamel. It is an heirloom in the family of the Musgraves of Edenhall, Cumberland, a very ancient family, whose ancestors came over from Normandy with the Conqueror, and whose long line has never been wanting in heirs male, but has continued unbroken from that time



**Famous Luck of Edenhall.**  
down to our own day. When and how they obtained the famous glass cup is not known. While history has observed complete silence on the subject, legend has been correspondingly eloquent about it. Everyone has heard the couplet:  
Should the cup e'er break or fall,  
Farewell the luck of Edenhall;  
and of the origin of the cup more than one version has been given.

The one which is most generally accepted, and which has been handed down from one generation to another, time out of mind, is to the effect that once, long ago, in the dim past, a serving-man of the Musgraves—a butler some say—went one night, as usual, to draw water from St. Cuthbert's well, which is close to the house. When near the well he suddenly came upon a very merry company of fairies, who were holding high revelry, and who were so engrossed in their frolic that they did not become aware of his approach until he was almost upon them, when they dispersed in a panic, running helter-skelter in great confusion and leaving behind them in their haste a goblet, which the serving-man caught up and made off with. He was pursued by the whole company, who soon discovered their loss, and who were almost beside themselves with rage. He sped along in headlong flight and they tore after him, but were unable to catch him, for, breathless and panting, he reached the precincts of the hall just as the foremost among them came up with him. The "little people" were furious, and the Elfin queen, in the frenzy of her passion, pronounced the famous curse. It reached the ears of the serving-man who, carrying his treasure in triumph to his master, told him his tale. The cup was immediately delivered into very safekeeping and has been guarded with almost religious zeal by the family ever since. Thus runs the legend.

The cup is of the highest antiquarian interest and is considered to be one of the finest examples of ancient glass in existence, while the case in which it is always kept is an exceedingly beautiful specimen of medieval art.

**Old Massachusetts Homestead.**  
The Harris homestead, better known as "Crow's Nest," or "Pine Mountain farm," which is situated about one mile from Enfield village in Massachusetts, is one of the oldest and most historic homesteads in the state.

The house was built 100 years ago by William Harris, who, with his

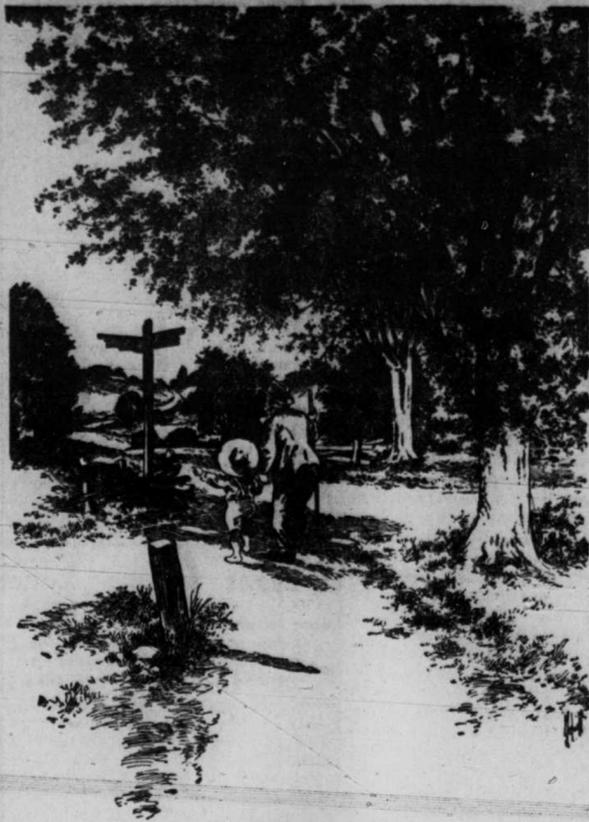
Old Homestead Over 100 Years Old. father, were among the first settlers of Canaan. Some of the land about this historic place was deeded by the government, and has always been owned by the family.

**Ornaments of Leather Pouches.**  
The Belgian postal authorities have discovered that the natives of the Congo Free State are making a strange use of the postoffice property. For some time past the leather pouches in which the Congo mails were carried have been missing from the Brussels postoffice. They have now been traced to the Congo State. It has been found that the native postal officials have distributed them as presents among their female friends. The black women employ the pouches for personal adornment. Having cut out the ends they pull the bags over their heads, and fasten them around their waists by means of the leather straps. They are wearing them with evident pride.

**Intelligent Monkey in Hospital.**  
A performing monkey named Dolly is being treated for pneumonia at the Charing Cross Hospital, London. When she was brought to the hospital a Dr. Strickland asked her where the pain was. She placed her hand on her chest. The doctors say she is "very human," though they add that "she does just what she is told and is most grateful," which is somewhat contrary to history.

## THE OLD CROSS-ROAD

From "Down Country Lane," by Byron Williams



Come with me by the old cross-road  
That leads to Uncle Bill's  
Down this way through a dreamland filled  
With peace that God instills!

Follow me by the winding rut  
Where baby rabbits play,  
Deep and far in the fragrant dell  
With brook-splashed roundelay!

Come with me where the moo-cows drink;  
Aye! drink unto their fill—  
Down the road, past the stubble field  
Where pipes the whip-poor-will!

Goldenrod and the sumac red  
Are banked in bright array,  
Bees, a-buzz, hum a drowsy strain,  
Throughout the cross-road way!

Take my hand o'er the rock-strewn gulch  
And on to Uncle Bill's—  
This is life in a paradise  
That thrills and thrills and thrills!

Oh, for gift but to keep my heart  
A-ill with cross-road joy,  
Inseparable of the days when I  
Was just a country boy!

### Characters in Cheeks.

Various faddists have instituted systems for reading character from almost every member of the human body, and the latest is the young woman who announces herself as a "reader of cheeks."

The mature woman with youthful, round cheeks is not necessarily intellectual, but her cheeks are an infallible sign that she is never afflicted with nerves or stinginess. On the other hand, the long, narrow, thin cheeks mark the pessimist who looks always on the darkest side of life and hopes for the worst. Full cheeks, when not accompanied by an excess of fat, denote long life, and if the cheek is fuller in the lower part it is additionally indicative of hospitality.

High cheek bones do not necessarily indicate wickedness and avarice, although a high cheek bone indicates a cautious disposition, which frequently accompanies the avaricious disposition.

Cheek reading promises to become a fad, although to her intimates the cheek reader admits that her decisions are influenced by a general study of the face rather than by the cheek exclusively.

### Work of Wood-Boring Bees.

"The other day I was watching a strong colony of wood-boring bees, which are not leaf-cutters. They were little bigger than grains of rice, but much that they did was very interesting. For instance, when the hole was finished and stored, the bee closed it over with a film something like that which a spider spins. She then brought one by one little crystalline pebbles, which she glued, to the number of about six, in the middle of the film, and just over the hole. I can only imagine that this is done in order to prevent other bees from boring the post just in that spot. In that case, it may either be a positive bar or by way of a notice: 'Please don't dig here.'—London News.

### Japanese Problem Play.

Comparatively little original literature in modern Japanese is worth the serious attention of foreigners, either in the author's text or translation, but in the Transactions of the Asiatic Society of Japan (Volume xxxiii, Part I), a "Modern Japanese Problem play" is sure to attract notice. The author, Dr. Kitasato, cousin of the famous bacteriologist, has already written dramas both in Japanese and in German, and some of his productions in the latter language have been acted on the boards of a theater in Germany.—New York Evening Post.

### Juvenile Depravity.

Farmer Harrowfield was passing casually through his orchard, when an unwonted dark bulk up in his best apple tree caught his eye, and closer inspection revealed a guilty and anxious-looking urchin hugging the branches. Naturally he roared out the angry but unnecessary question: "What are you doing there among my apples, you young rascal?"

A whimper was the only reply. "I was only 'p-ickin' 'em, sir!" gasped the terrified urchin.

"Well, of all the cheeky young brats I ever came across!" said Harrowfield. "And what right 'ave you to pick 'em?"

Blank silence for a moment, and then a brilliant excuse flashed into the detected raider's mind. He remembered something he had read in a weekly paper a few days previously.

"I w-wanted 'em for the dipomania, sir!" he blubbered. "They sees apples is good for dipomania, and I'm one of 'em. I suffers from it very bad, sir."—London Answers.

### Poor Seaman'ship.

Charles Frohman, in a discussion of plays and playwrights, said:

"The budding playwright shows an amazing ignorance. The stock market, the gold fields, diplomacy, war—whatever he takes up, he mears with glaring errors. Not till he has learned his art does he perceive the essential need of accuracy.

"The other day I read a manuscript play dealing with the sea. Such seaman'ship as the author displayed! 'The captain shouted in the second act to the mate: 'Are you bringing in the blunt end or the sharp end of this ship?' 'And in the third act, when the mate wanted the ship stopped he yelled: 'Whoa, whoa!'"

### A Fine Collection.

At a time when the art of enameling is being taken up by many talented women artists, it is interesting to know that the Queen of England has a collection which bids fair to rival that of the czarina, which is said to be exceptionally fine. It is Queen Alexandra who has had much to do with arousing the popular fancy for fine enameled jewelry, for not only does she wear a great deal of it herself, but she also gives many specimens as gifts to her friends.

Her majesty's niece, the Princess Louise Augusta of Schleswig-Holstein, is an accomplished worker in the art of enamels, and designs all her own handiwork.

## CONVERT TAKEN AT HIS WORD.

Man Evidently Thought Much Restitution Was Due.

One Sunday evening many winters ago, during a revival meeting in a church in Bangor, Me., a certain citizen who was well known as a hard bargainer, and against whom many had grievances, was evidently touched by the spirit of the meeting, for he arose and told of his regrets as to his sinful and selfish life, saying that he was resolved to deal justly and live uprightly, and, if there was any one within the sound of his voice who felt that he had wronged him and would come to his home the next day he would make restitution.

The next morning about 1 o'clock the midnight quiet of his neighborhood was broken by a very loud knocking on his front door, and a voice which showed much impatience asked, "Hallo, you, down there! Who are you? What do you want?" To which the voice of a well-known joker replied: "It's me—Jim Brown. I was down to the church to-night and heard what you said about paying back what you had got by cheating, so as I wanted to be sure to get my share I thought I would come around early and get ahead of the crowd."

### A Teacher's Testimony.

Hinton, Ky., Oct. 30th.—(Special.)—It has long been claimed that Diabetes is incurable, but Mr. E. J. Thompson, teacher in the Hinton school, has pleasing evidence to the contrary. He took Dodd's Kidney Pills and is cured. In a statement he makes regarding the cure Mr. Thompson says:

"I was troubled with my kidneys for more than two years and was treated by two of the best doctors in this part of the state. They claimed I had Diabetes and there was little to be done for me. Then I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and what they did for me was wonderful. It is entirely owing to Dodd's Kidney Pills that I am now enjoying good health."

Many doctors still maintain that Diabetes is incurable. But Diabetes is a kidney disease and the kidney disease that Dodd's Kidney Pills will not cure has yet to be discovered.

**FERVENT PRAISE OF NICOTINE.**  
Col. Robert G. Ingersoll's Eloquent Tribute to Tobacco.

Four centuries ago Columbus, the adventurous, on the blessed isle of Cuba, saw happy people with rolled leaves between their lips. Above their heads were little clouds of smoke. Their faces were serene and in their eyes was the autumnal look of content. These people were kind, innocent, gentle and loving.

The climate of Cuba is the friendship of the earth and the air, and of this climate the sacred leaves were born—leaves that bred in the mind of him who used them the cloudless, happy days in which they grew.

These leaves make friends and celebrate with gentle rites the vows of peace. They have given consolation to the world. They are the companions of the lonely, the friends of the imprisoned, of the exiles, of workers in mines, of fellers of forests, of sailors on the deep seas. They are the givers of strength and calm to the vexed and wearied minds of those who build with thought and brain the temples of the soul. They tell of hope and rest. They smooth the wrinkled brows of care; drive fear and strange mishap dreeds from out the mind and fill the heart with rest and peace. Within their magic warp and woof some potent, gracious spell imprisoned lies, that, when released by fire, doth softly steal within the fortress of the brain and bind in sleep the captured sentinels of care and grief. These leaves are the friends of the fireside, and their smokelike incense rises from myriads of happy homes. Cuba is the smile of the sea.

### Danger in Seeds and Stones.

Seeds of fruit never digest; neither do skins. Stones swallowed, are dangerous, necessitating operations. If swallowed, the person must immediately take a basin of thick gruel or bread and milk so as to surround the stone and carry it away harmlessly.

### Pores in Palm of Hand.

In the palm of the hand there are 2,500 pores to the square inch. If these pores were united end to end they would measure about five miles.

### FUNNY

People Will Drink Coffee When It "Does Such Things."

"I began to use Postum because the old kind of coffee had so poisoned my whole system that I was on the point of breaking down, and the doctor warned me that I must quit it. My chief ailment was nervousness and heart trouble.

Any unexpected noise would cause me the most painful palpitation, make me faint and weak.

"I had heard of Postum and began to drink it when I left off the old coffee. It began to help me just as soon as the old effects of the other kind of coffee passed away. It did not stimulate me for a while, and then leave me weak and nervous as coffee used to do. Instead of that it built up my strength and supplied a constant vigor to my system which I can always rely on. It enables me to do the biggest kind of a day's work without getting tired. All the heart trouble, etc., has passed away.

"I give it freely to all my children, from the youngest to the oldest, and it keeps them all healthy and hearty." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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

## SUFFERINGS UNTOLD.

A Kansas City Woman's Terrible Experience with Kidney Sickness.

Mrs. Mary Coggin, 20th st. and Cleveland ave., Kansas City, Mo., says:



"For years I was run down, weak; lame and sore. The kidney secretions were too frequent. Then dropsy puffed up my ankles until they were a sight to behold. Doctors gave me up, but I began using

Doan's Kidney Pills, and the remedy cured me so that I have been well ever since, and have had a fine baby, the first in five that was not prematurely born."

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

### Favorites of Romantic Women.

Silvio Pellico's pathetic book, "In My Prison," the record of ten years in the dungeons of Venice and Spielberg, brought him to the hearts of romantic women, while Garibaldi's simplicity and gallant single-minded pursuit of the freedom of Italy, together with a strong personality, caused his simplest sayings to be bandied about from mouth to mouth, and quoted with a fervor never bestowed upon the inspired utterances of Biblical characters. "He who bends his back too low may find it hard to straighten again," was written in half the "Commonplace Books" of England in 1884.

## TEA

It is charm; but pray, what is charm? It is something that makes you know you are strong!

### How to Drive Rats From Houses.

There are other effective means besides the destruction of the rat to prevent his living in houses. The rat has a very sensitive foot, covered by a very delicate integument, which is burned by unslacked lime. If we sprinkle the holes and runways of the rat with unslacked lime he will desert our houses. He is also a very thirsty animal, and if we cut off his sources of water he will desert the region.—British Medical Journal.

**SIX MONTHS' CIRCLE TOUR \$62.**

Still Another Move by the New Salt Lake Route.

The Salt Lake Route will sell round trip tickets to Los Angeles, returning through San Francisco and Ogden, for \$62.00, good six months. Tickets on sale by agents Salt Lake, Stockton, Eureka, Mammoth, Spanish Fork, Provo, American Fork and Lehi.

### Preserving Eggs.

Eggs may be preserved in several ways. If you rub the shells with butter it will keep them for months. Another mode is to apply with a brush a solution of gum arabic to the shells, or immerse the eggs therein, let them dry, and afterwards pack them in dry charcoal dust. Steeping them in sweet oil answers the purpose for a year. Boiling for a minute answers for a month.

## TEA

There is nothing that costs so little, both money and work, and that goes so far if it has the chance.

### Good Rule Never to Speak Ill.

Never speak ill of a fellow man. To do so behind his back is cowardly. To do so to his face is dangerous.—Cleveland Leader.

**Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease** A powder. It rests the feet, cures Swollen Feet, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. At all Drugists and Shoe stores, 25 cents. Accept no substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

### When a Man's Broke.

"It is never till a man goes broke," said the philosopher, sagely, "that his friends advise him to mend."—Baltimore American.

### USE THE FAMOUS

Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 3-oz. package 1 cent. The Rux Company, South Bend, Ind.

### A Sermon in It.

In the following paragraph, from a story by Gouverneur Morris, in the Reader magazine, there is a whole sermon: "Edward," said my grand father, "never undertake to patronize God. If you feel that you do not understand Him keep it to yourself. It is enough to know that you were dust, and He made a man of you; that you grow weary at length and He gives you sleep!"—Atlanta Constitution.

## TEA

The moneyback tea Schilling's Best is safe; you'll like it.

Your grocer returns your money if you don't like it.

### Rejects "Undiscovered Merit."

I have never known a case of undiscovered merit, and I have never known a case where merit failed to achieve success. I have known many men gifted with great ability who failed miserably in life, but in every instance the failure arose from neglect to develop natural talent into trained capacity.—Burke Cockran.