# A Matchmaker's Misadventure.

BY HARRISON T. GRAHAM. (Copyright, 1906, by Daily Story Pub. Co.) "Tut, tut, Birdle; what is it all

Big George Sampson sat down on the lounge where he had found his wee bit of a wife crying in the sofa pillows and gently lifted her to him.

"Isn't the house party a success?" he asked, gently, "or has the cook gone wrong again?"

Will Cummings is a pig-headed, obstinate brute, and I hate him," remarked the young wife, irrevalently. "And as for Carrie Hepburn, I will over."

And she stamped her pretty foot spitefully on the rug and jabbed the tears from her eyes viciously.

"Will Cummings-Carrie Hepburn," repeated Sampson. "Why-what---- ?" and his voice died away in hopeless bewilderment.

"They are perfectly hateful," replied his wife. "Don't you see, you great goose. I got up this party and went drinking in his kisses. to all the trouble and have endured a whole week with a house full of peomyself-and why?

"Bless me if I know," replied Sampson, running his hand through his hair. "But what has Cummings and Sampson.

"Why, it was all to get Will and mings and Carrie Hepburn. Carrie together and make a matchdon't you see?"

"Oh, ah, um," replied Sampson, more or less lucidly, a light beginning to dawn on his befogged intellect.

"They were born for each other and struck with each other when they first met," pursued Mrs. Sampson. and Will showed every symptom of having a great admiration for her. different towns. And I thought what jolly good fun it would be to get them | pretty well, don't you?" together for a week or ten days under the same roof and make a match of

"Oh, you conspirator!" laughed Sampson, indulgently.

"Well, I am so happy myself," replied the little woman blushing, "and like my own married life so much that mamma and get a divorce." I thought I would help things along for Carrie and Will."

Her husband bent and kissed her. 'You're a darling," he whispered, holding her tight. "Well, what's gone wrong?"

"Everything," she replied, the tears again starting to her eyes. "That hateful Will Cummings will not even look at Carrie. He flirts with all the other girls and goes fishing with the men, but I can't get him into the same room with Carrie, excepting at meals, and then he changes seats with some body or talks to somebody on the other side or across the table. And the worst of it is when by the most patient and deep-laid diplomacy I do get them together-as I have done several times-then Carrie, the mean thing, spoils it all and freezes up and drives him away or goes away herself. It's too hateful for anything and I cannot understand it at all."

"Perhaps they were not so much struck with each other as you thought," remarked Sampson, thought-

"You hateful thing-don't you think I know a pair of lovers when I see them?" exclaimed Mrs. Sampson, wrenching herself loose and flashing an indignant glance at her spouse. Then she fell into his arms with true womanly inconsistency and cried pitifully, "Oh, George, that is just the trouble. I've made a fool of myself and I'll never forgive them-never. never!"

"Come, come," said Sampson, now thoroughly master of himself and the situation. "Don't take it so hard. What of it, anyway. We've had a jolly week and what does it matter to you if Cummings and Miss Hepburn you supposed. The whole confounded lot of 'em are not worth the tears you of music in America." have shed to-day. Pull yourself together and let's go down to dinner. This is the last evening, you know. The party breaks up to-morrow."

Mrs. Sampson went into her room to go through those motions by which women irradicate the evidences of worry and trouble and wear and tear. Presently she emerged looking as fresh and serene as though there was no house party, no Will Cummings, no sunshine and content.

Her big husband looked at her with together they went down to greet their friends. At the table Sampson noted seated next each other. Now that he noticed it, he remembered that they had been so seated since the party convened. Presently Cummings began a series of light passages with Miss Gray, the big blonde daughter of the Chicago banker, and presently, in a manner half bantering, half gallant, proposed to young Mr. Carson, he of the budding mustache and lilac perfume, who sat next to her, that they chance seats, for which Mr. Carson replied with the dignity becoming his youth that he was well satisfied with his seat and his neighbors.

Sampson glanced at Miss Hepburn. he was absorbed in a discussion with Professor Hedley, the spectacled specialist on her left, as to the probable timate result of the gradual cooling of the interior of the earth. Cum- and the dude slipped off the stage.

mings turned at once to Mrs. Harriet Katheryn Wells-Preston on his right and plunged into active discussion on woman's rights

Sampson glanced at his wife and smiled indulgently. "This is one time Birdle was fooled," he said to himself. 'Cummings and Carrie don't care a tinker's malediction for themselves."

After-dinner Sampson suggested to his wife that they go for a stroll. The evening was perfect and the moon-lit lawn with its velvet shadows brought back to them all the splendid romance of their courtship. After a lover-like walk, during which Sampson in his big, strong way lured his wife away from her humiliation and disappointment about Cummings and Miss Heyburn, they returned to the house, where the guests were making merry never speak to her after this party is as became the last night of a most jolly house party.

Just without the edge of the circle of light thrown from the glowing windows, in the shadow of a great park, they ran right into another couple. The man's arms were around the girl's slender waist, and he strained her to him with passionate strength. Her arms were tight about his neck and her moist lips, lifted to his, were

Sampson and his wife started back in confusion. The other couple broke ple when I might have had you all to apart with reddened faces and turned to their host and hostess. There was a cry of surprise from Mrs. Sampson -apoplectic symptoms on the part of

> The other couple were Will Cum The girl recovered berself first.

"Caught red handed!" she exclaimed, laughing through her blushes. "Well, we might as well 'fess up." Will and I have been engaged for a month, but I didn't want to go through I happen to know that they were much this week as a newly engaged girl with everybody's eyes on everything I did. So I made Will agree not to tell "And Carrie was my old chum and I anybody and not to pay any particuknow she was half in love with Will lar attention to me. Now, that the party is over, we don't care. In fact, we had planned to have you announce And they met but seldom, living in it to-night. It has been an awful strain-but I think we carried it off

"Well, I should think you did," replied Sampson.

"George Sampson," whispered a soft voice in his ear that night, "if you ever so much as remember that 1 didn't know all the time that Will and Carrie were engaged, I'll go back to

#### THE FOE OF GRAND OPERA

Throat and Nasal Affections Prevents Development of American Singers.

Catarrh has prevented America from developing male grand opera singers, Enrice Caruso, Arturo Vigna, and Julian Storey have said so-and it must be true, says the Chicago Tribune.

men singers," remarked Vigna, "be cause the American man has not the masque. He does not sing from his face. He insists on singing from his lungs-and that is because there is no school for singing."

"What is 'the masque?' " was asked. "It is this: The carrying power of the voice is not made up of the tones thrown out from chest notes. It comes from the high and strong and clear tones which are given from the throat and the mouth. American men are so do achieve it the sound is apt to be nasal and shrill."

we have no school of music in America?"

"Why, America has the ragtime school," said Mr. Storey. "That is purely American." "More American, do you think, than

coon songs or the old plantation melodies?"

"As much as both classes of tunes you speak of are in vogue, it does not form a school," said Mr. Vigna. "It does not make national music. America is absolutely devoid of national don't happen to fancy each other as music, although there are a great many competent and capable writers

### "SOCIETY" DISAPPOINTED.

Principal Attraction Forgot His Speech and That Was Natural Consequence.

Gov. "Bob" Taylor of Tennessee. while in Topeka, told of an incident that happened in Georgia while he was lecturing there, relates the Kansas Carrie Hepburn, no upset match-mak- City Journal. "When I struck the ing plans-nothing but happiness and town," said he, "a dapper little dude with his hair curled came to my room and said he had been selected to intro- Henry Sommers is at home looking mingled wonder and admiration, and duce me at the meeting. I said I after the grip."

was glad of that." "'I have been practicing my speech for the first time during the week that for a week,' said the young man. 'I Miss Hepburn and Cummings were am glad of that, too, said I, because that will insure one good speech, any-

how. "'And the society folk are all coming out because I am to speak,' said

the dude. " I am glad to know that something glad again.

"The dude and I took our places on the platform, side by side. The curtain monkey talk. Why to Africa? Are went up on as fine an audience as one there not Cholly boys enough in this could wish for. It came time for the dude to perform. He naver budged. 1 nudged him in the ribs. He never

"'Go ahead,' said I. He never budged. Turning to him I said: 'Start of the brass bedstead and approprier to going.'

"'Govenah,' he whispered, it's gone! "So I got up and introduced myself,



"Gone Visitin'. "

It don't cut no figger with Duncan what ain't got no time fer a bach'lor, er maids with corkscrews an' cats; may be thet marriage ain't restful sometimes th' babies IS thick to duties an' sorrers an' multi-But gimme th' many heart throbbings thet

spring from a union of loveguess that they ain't nothin' goin' that matches it-'ceptin' above!

My gal she went visitin' lately an' tul all th' joy frum my face-Why, darn it, this here little dove-cote ain't nuthin' now'days but a 'place!' place to sit in an' git lonesome an' wish thet yer loved uns was back!

chairs is all pushed in a stack! Ye've cum from yer work oninvited; th kitchen is hot as a den! Ain't no one, not even th' grocer, has bee there since we-uns has been!

Th' rooms is all darkened an' solemn, th

Th' wall snaps an' cracks like creationyou never have knowed it aforepapers an' ashes an' matches

scattered all over th' floor! ou move along inter th' bedroom and 'lov thet you'll sleep and ferget-Right over there, sir, in th' corner is where baby's shoes allus set. They're there, too, by cracky-the old uns.

the new ones she wore with her ma, You reach fer them shoes and you wonder if baby is thinkin' o' pa! It's then thet a great wad of something

cums up in yer throat and ye choke To git out yer pipe and terbacker and pour out yer sorrer in smoke! so it don't cut no figger with Duncan what folks say erbout marriage tiesreckon thet 'bout half thet's goin' is noth-

in' nohow but jest lies! I'm married an' proud o' th' title-although I'm some lonely to-night!— To-morrow-they'll cum with ther lafter, blessin' th' home with ther light!

Hello, here's a telegraft message!-Cam in-don't stand waitin' outside! My God, I hope nothin' ain't happened my 'gal' an' my baby, my pride! A wreck on th' Illinois flyer; we're safe but

delayed fer a day!' Signed 'Sally'-here, boy, is a quarter; jest run along now an' be gay! Safe! an' a comin' home happy-Oh jest let me git thet thar shoe An' hug it, an' kiss it, an' love it-They're comin' to 'pap' an' t' you!

I am not going to be fooled this summer. Last August, acting upon the statement that the mosquitoes at his resort were not bad, I spent my vacation with a disciple of Ananias



much given to catarrhal troubles that over in Michigan. When I got there, I they are generally barred from that found his mosquitoes were thoroughly form of vocal expression. When they bad. In fact, they showed no effect of reformation whatever. Resorters having well-behaved, converted skeet-"What do you mean by saying that ers for the season of 1906, please write, inclosing affidavit from the mosquitoes themselves.

#### . . Scrambled.

The lone policeman treads his beat; 'Tis better than to beat his tread, Or yet to lone his measured beat, Or still to beat his lonely head, Now, I am sure, to tread his lone

Would mean much less than lone his tread. But, anyhow, the copper's beat Will always lead him where he's led.

You cannot tread his lonely beat, Because he has no star to lone, But you can find the same saloon-Just follow him and you'll be shown!

But anyhow he treads his beat. The lone policeman with his club; The reason why I'm sure you know-It's just to buy the baby's grub.

He cannot beat the baby's grub, He cannot tread the baby's beat, He cannot lone the baby's head— But he can kiss the baby's feet!

And so he treads his lonely beat And takes his snifter on the sly; For be the weather cold or hot-"Well it's wu-u-r-th wurkin' fer the bie!"

Look in the Back Closet. A Michigan paper says:

Bird News. The home of the swallow is-well, it's at Hotel Dyspepsia.

Just a Minute, Please.

Prof. R. L. Garner, noted as the discoverer of the monkey language, will go to the West African coast to converse further with the hairy jabberers. will bring them out, said I. 'So I am Protected from beasts and reptiles by an iron cage in which he dwells, he will make phonographic records of country on which to experiment?

> I really wouldn't have minded the house-cleaning this spring if my wife hadn't found my gum under the rail ated it. Dara a woman's curlosity, anyhow.

If men are the salt of the earth, women must be the tabasco sauce. Pass the tabasco o- loase.

# WAS WEAK AND DIZZY

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restored the Patient to Perfect Health And Strength.

Mrs. Mary Gagner, of No. 576 South Summer street, Holyoke, Mass., has passed through an experience which proves that some of the greatest blessings of life may lie within easy reach and yet be found only by mere chance. A few years ago while she was employed in the mills she was suddenly seized with dizziness and great weakness. "I was so weak at times," she says, "that I could hardly stand, and my head became so dizzy that it seemed as if the floor was moving around.
"My condition at last became so bad

that I was obliged to give up work in the mill, and later still I became so feebly that I could not even attend to me household duties. After the slightest exertion I had to lie down and rest until I regained strength

"A friend who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People urged me to try them. I bought a box and began to take them. The benefit was so positive and so quickly evident that I continued to use the pills until I had taken altogether six boxes. By that time I was entirely cured, and for two years I have had no return of my trouble. I am now in the best of health and able to attend to all my duties. I am glad to acknowledge the benefit I received and I hope that my statement may be the means of inducing others who may suffer in this way to try this wonderful medicine

The secret of the power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of debility, such as Mrs. Gagner's lies in the fact that they make new blood, and every organ and even every tiny nerve in the body feels the stir of a new tide of strength.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

#### How Pearls Are Formed.

Pearls it seems are oyster annoyances and monsters. They are malformations caused by some foreign substance finding entrance to the shell and irritating the oyster to such an extent that he exudes a liquid which eventually bardens and becomes a precious pearl. The pearls are always near the shells and can be squeezed out of the tiesh with the fingers. Sometimes they are found loose in the shell and at other times they are attached. If loose the chances are that, whereas he had intended to marthat they may fall out, hence good pearl hunters search the stream bed and even dig up the dirt. Contrary to general belief the expensive pearls are not always, round or oblong in shape. Many fine specimens are baroques, that is, they assume grotesque forms, a fact that can be readily accounted for by their origin. An oyster may be worth provoking.

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

When Dr. Jowett Smoked. Dr. Jowett, the great master of Balliol college, Oxford, hated tobacco, but became 21 years old." he smoked a cigarette once under the following circumstances. There had been a little quarrel between the Jowett celebrated their reconcillation by dining in hall on the following Sunday. After dinner he noticed a certain awkwardness, and guessed its cause. So he said: "I think I should like a cigarette." Every one joyfully lit up at once, and Jowett gently blew down his cigarette until enough was consumed to save appearances.

USE THE FAMOUS
Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2-oz. package 5
cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

### Latest Vegetable.

Lava, pronounced "lay-va," is the latest new vegetable. It is a marine legume, found on the rocks of the Scottish coast, and is served hot with roast mutton. The London Mail says: "To the palate lava brings a subtle commingling of pleasant salinity as of marinated fish, and a delicate hint of the subacid of lime or lemon-a lingering bonne bouche that produces a desire for further acquaintance."

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. A powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes now shoes easy. certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all druggists, 25c. Trial package, FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

### Yankee Girl Flirt, Not Coquette.

The American maid is more of a flirt than a coquette. The college widow is an exaggeration of the national type. Columbia's daughter, as befits the descendant of a gem of the ocean, takes to herself Venus' pre rogative of undisputed sway over the hearts of men. She accepts adoration as freely as a prima donna or a jockey receives presents, careless whose heart she is breaking, until at last the "right one" comes along, when she distributes mittens to the rejected suitors as generously as if she were the Lady Bountiful presiding over a settlement Christmas tree.

Garfield Tea purifies the blood. Garfield Tea cures sick headaches.

Air in Street Cars. Tests made in Detroit street cars

have shown that when the open air of the streets contained about onethird of 1 per cent of carbon dioxide the air in the cars carried from 1.6 per cent to 5 per cent. In other terms, the proportion of the chemical products of burning the oxygen of the air in human lungs was about six times as great as the normal figures, but still by no means dangerous.

#### EAR CHEWED OFF BY HORSE

Victous Animal of Topeka Department Has Attached Several Men.

Topeka, Kan.-L. E. Berger, a Toeka fireman, is minus an ear. "Old Bull," one of the horses on the fire department, caught Berger by the ear and shook him like a dog would shake a rat, severing the entire ear from his

Another fireman saw the horse grab Berger's ear and ran to his rescue, but "Old Bull" would not release his hold until Berger fell to the floor of the fire station, minus one ear. The team, attached to one of the de-

partment wagons, had just returned from a fire in the county jail. Berger stepped in front of the horses to unsnap the hames and lift them up to the hooks above the horses' backs. Without warning the vicious animal seized the fireman and shook him un-

il Berger fainted. Then "Old Bull" stood there with the man's ear beween his teeth, refusing to release it until a whip was used upon him. "Old Bull" has a reputation for viclousness. A few months ago, while being curried, he caught Fireman Ba-

ker by the top of the head and shook him, pulling out a large bunch of hair from Baker's head. At another time he caught his trainer by the coat and shook him for several minutes. Despite this habit he is well liked by all the firemen, who say he is the

best horse in the department. He will rush right into a fire, and seems to know that it is his duty to get to a burning building as soon as possible One peculiar thing about "Old Bull' is that he never bites at the firemen except when he has returned from a fire and is being unhitched.

# MARRIES FRIEND'S MOTHER

James W. Stanley, Seeking Modification of Divorce, Alleges He Was Deceived.

New York.-James William Stanley asked Justice Greenbaum, of the supreme court, to modify a decree of di vorce granted to his wife, Sarab Taylor Stanley, in 1900. Incidentally he made the astonishing statement ry his college chum's sister, he had since discovered that the woman who became his wife was his friend's mother.

According to the affidavits submitted to Justice Greenbaum, Stanley first met his future wife in 1893. He was at that time 20 years old. He says in the papers now on file:

"At that time, 1893, I was a student at Cooper institute, and there I met a young man named James Dye. He was about 16 years old. We became very friendly and he invited me to his house, where I was introduced to the plaintiff (Mrs. Stanley) as his sis-

"I called frequently, and early in 1894 the plaintiff's mother suggested that I marry her daughter. She was then 33 years old. We were married February 14, 1894, two days after I

### CHURCH HAS \$40,000,000

master and the other Balliol dons, and That Total Reached in Voluntary Contributions During 1905 in Church of England.

> London.-Statistics just issued of the voluntary offerings of the Church of England for the year ended with Easter, 1905, are of considerable interest in view of the sermon of the archdeacon of London on the poverty of the Anglican clergy and the necessity of the reendowment of the Church of England.

The total amount of these voluntary offerings exceeded £8,000,000. Of this amount £2,290,247 was collected for general purposes. The largest items under this head were £772,000 for foreign and £654,000 for home missions, £504,000 for philanthropic work and £230,000 for educational work and charitable assistance to the clergy and widows and orphans.

Of the total amount £5,500,000 will go for parochial purposes, such as £713,000 for assistant clergy, £341,000 for the maintenance of elementary schools, £198,000 to school buildings £187,000 for Sunday schools, £1,724,-724 for church buildings, £538,668 for the support of the poor and £1,412,309 for the maintenance of church services.

#### SAND TRACKS FOR WRECKS British Road Makes Innovation to Bring Cars to Standstill on

Short Notice.

London.-In order to avoid runaway accidents, the Lancashire & Yorkshire Railway company is making experiments on its Burnley branch line. A sand track has been fixed outside the down line between Cornholme and Todorden for a distance of 160 yards It is a grooved rail fitted with sand and after branching from the main line runs into it again. The idea is that when trains break away further up the gradient and run back, they can be turned on to the sand track from the signal and in this way pulled up and disaster averted. Train loads, varying from ten to seventy in number, were let loose, and went bound ing into the sand track at 40 miles an hour. Some trains were pulled up in the track, while other plowed their way through into the main line again

### Where Partiality Is Shown.

Tobacco is a necessity and ice cream isn't, rules a Pittsburg justice in passing on the Sunday laws. And yet the opponents of equal suffrage insist that women are adequately represented in the government.

#### SEVEN YEARS OF SUFFERING Ended at Last Through Using Doan's

Kidney Pilla.



had to keep to my room, and was in bed sometimes six weeks at a spell, Beginning with Doan's Kidney Pills, the kidney weakness was soon corrected, and Inside week all the pain was gone. I was also relieved of all headaches, dizzy spells, soreness and feelings of lan-

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

guor. I strongly recommend Doan's

Window Glass Better Than Lint. "I have found that a small sheet

of window glass makes a splendid substitute for lint as a bandage." said the visiting surgeon to several dispensaries. "This is especially true in treatment of burns, when a piece of glass slightly larger than the burn is cut out and smeared with carbolic oil. It is pressed firmly upon the burn, and its edges packed with absorbent cotton to keep out the air. No pain is caused by the removal of such a bandage, which can be washed, made thoroughly antiseptic, and then replaced. I have tried watch crystals as an experiment with much success."

#### AWFUL SUFFERING.

From Dreadful Pains from Wound on Foot-System All Run Down-Miraculous Cure by Cuticura.

"Words cannot speak highly enough for the Cuticura Remedies. I am now seventy-two years of age. My system had been all run down. My blood was so bad that blood poisoning had set in. I had several doctors attending me, so finally I went to the hospital where I was laid up for two months. My foot and ankle were almost beyond recognition. Dark blood flowed out of wounds in many places and I was so disheartened that I thought surely my last chance was slowly leaving me. As foot did not improve, you can readily imagine how I felt. I was simply disgusted and tired of life. I stood this pain, which was dreadful, for six months, and during this time I was not able to wear a shoe and not able to work. Some one spoke to me about Cuticura. The consequences were I bought a set of the Cuticura Remedies of one of my friends who was a druggist, and the praise that I gave after the second application is beyond description; it seemed a miracle for the Cuticura Remedies took effect immediately. I washed the foot with the Cuticura Soap before applying the Ointment and I took the Resolvent at the same time. After two weeks' treatment my foot was healed completely. People who had seen my foot during my illness and who have seen it since the cure, can hardly believe their own eyes. Robert Schoenhauer, Newburg, N. Y. August 21,

## German Export Rates.

The German railroads give quick transit of goods for export at favored rates. The rates from Plauen to Bremen, American Consul Hurst reports, for export, express, are only 28 cents per 100 pounds for a distance of 315 miles, and to Hamburg 37 cents per 100 for 300 miles. If the goods are not for export, the usual rate for express, taking a longer time, costs nearly three times as much.

# Reduced Rates East for School

Teachers. And the general public, via A. T. & S. F. Ry. One fare plus \$2 for the round trip from Utah, Wyoming and other territories to Missouri river, St. Louis, Memphis, Chicago, St. Paul and intermediate points. Dates of sale, May 26th and 28th, June 1st, 3rd and 16th. Return limit, Oct. 31st, 1906. Stop-overs allowed. For further information apply to C. F. Warren, General Agent, 411 Dooly Block, Salt Lake City, Utan.

### Stage Dog Is Dead.

Jack, a dog at the Palace theater, London, known to theater people all over the world, died the other day and his death was announced with an official eulogium. He watched the stage door when the doorkeeper was away and ran and got him if the bell rang, and had been trained to fall on and extinguish any burning substance he saw, such as a piece of paper. He was choked to death by a piece of money he was taking to a restaurant to buy his dinner with.

Garfield Tea, the herb laxative, is mild, effective, health-giving—a faultless preparation. It cures constipation.

### Babes in the Wood.

It is not alone in our great English cities that children are to be found who have never known the joys of a day in the country. There are or were until a short time ago, two, at least of them in Berlin. But at last fortune chanced their way, and into the country they were taken. They were not at first favorably impressed with what they saw, gazing about them with stolid disfavor. But in time they came to where a flock of sheep were feeding in a field. Then, indeed, little Max opened his eyes. "Look, Moritz!" he cried excitedly. "there are lots and lots of sheep without wheels."-London Tribune.