

PUZZLE PICTURE.



"THAT LOOKS LIKE A HIGHWAYMAN." WHERE IS HE?

MISSISSIPPI VERY DUSTY.

Sticky Particles Seem to Arise from the Water and Are Wafted About by the Winds.

"The Mississippi river is the dustiest road in the whole country," said a man who, according to the New Orleans Times-Democrat, travels on the river a great deal, "and if you don't believe it put on a white shirt some time and make a cruise up the river a few hundred miles.

"I was reading an article some time ago about the dust of the sea, and from the description given of the fine, dry sediment which falls from the damp mist of the sea I am inclined to think that the deposit is not in it with the dust of the Mississippi. The water of the river is charged with fine particles. The heavy particles in the water do not leave the surface except to sink at some point where an obstruction diverts the current and causes a temporary poise.

"These formations are due altogether to the resistance encountered by the currents of the river. Mind, you, the heavier particles of the river figure in these formations. The lighter particles, and the kind I have in mind at this time, form a sort of river dust, which is wafted here and there by the winds which sweep the stream.

"I have heard a great many men advance the idea that this dust was blown from the sandbars and banks of the river during the dry season. But there is nothing in this claim which will explain satisfactorily the constant settling of dust on the boats plying the Mississippi. It blows into the cabin, settles on the deck and other exposed portions of the boat, and is just like any other kind of dust which one may find in an ordinary road during a dry season.

"There is this difference, that it is possibly not so dry, and hence has a greater cohesive power. It sticks to the thing it falls on.

"There are, in my judgment, two ways of getting the fine particles out of the water. They may rise with the mist of the morning, and when the sun dries and dissipates the mist

these fine particles become the sport of the winds and are blown hither and thither. Or it may be that the influence of the sun on the surface of the water will sufficiently dry and bake these finer particles to make them an easy prey to the winds.

"The wind which constantly sweeps the surface of the river would brush them from the water and waft them with the direction of the wind. I do not pretend to say that this is exactly what happens, but it seems to me to be a reasonable explanation of the existence of the strange phenomenon we call river dust."

JAPANESE MAIDENS.

They Have No Independence, But Are Very Charming in Manner and Appearance.

Marriages in Japan are arranged by parents, or officious elder brothers, a girl having but little control over her life, and often not seeing her future lord and master until she meets him at the altar. There are, however, now and then, love matches. Dark, almond-shaped eyes, black hair and olive complexions make all Japanese girls appear alike. Their great charm lies in their manner, quiet, reserved, gentle and kindly. The important part of their toilet is the coiffure. The hair is elaborately arranged twice a week, and it must stay fixed until the hairdresser calls again. For fear that the structure will get tumbled down when she is asleep, the Japanese girl dispenses with pillows and sleeps with a wooden rest under the back of her neck, and the head quite unsupported. Very uncomfortable it must be, but a Japanese girl, like an American girl, will do a great deal for the sake of appearances.

The belle of society in the Flowery Kingdom is she who dates her ancestry back at least 3,000 years. This is a stronger point than her complexion or her figure, of neither of which can she make very proud boasting. The average height of a Chinese woman is about four feet six inches, but in her trousers and tunics she looks even shorter. Curiously enough, the greatest compliment it is possible to pay a Chinese woman is to tell her she looks older than she is.

HUMOROUS.

First Young Lady—"I wonder if I shall lose my looks, too, when I get to be your age?" Second Young Lady—"You'll be lucky if you do."—Stray Stories.

"Some of these people," protested the telephone girl, "would try the patience of a saint." "And do you consider yourself a saint?" "Well, I always have a 'hello' around my head."—Philadelphia Times.

The Boorish Bachelor—"I see that a man has got himself into a lot of trouble marrying two women." "Why the extra one?" queried the boorish bachelor; "couldn't one make trouble enough?"—Baltimore Herald.

"The wedding presents, I suppose, were something gorgeous." "Oh, princely," replied the guest. "There was a necklace of diamonds, a yacht, a solid gold dinner set and a complete ton of anthracite coal."—Philadelphia Press.

Mrs. Snooper—"I wonder if it is true, as Dr. Jacob says, that the baby of today has a better chance in life than the baby of 50 years ago?" Snooper—"Certainly it is! The baby of 50 years ago is half a century old now."—London Answers.

Tom—"Why so melancholy, old man?" Jack—"Miss Jones rejected me last night." Tom—"Well, brace up. There are others." Jack—"Yes, of course; but somehow I can't help feeling sorry for the poor girl."—Chicago Daily News.

He—"Darling, I have tried to tell you of my love! Will you sail with me over the sea of life?" Voice from upstairs—"Mary! Oh! Mary, if you're going to take passage with that fellow you'd better grab the rudder and do the steering."—Detroit Free Press.

Towne—"Subbuts told me he wasn't going to use the railroad any more unless he could get a pass." Browne—"Well, he travels on his face pretty often now." Towne—"Worked a pass, eh?" Browne—"No, got an automobile."—Philadelphia Press.

MONEY IN YOUR POCKETS.

The Ordinary Cabman Often Has More Cash with Him Than the Man He Carries.

If a man is worth only as much money as he can immediately command—a financial axiom ascribed to Jay Gould—then there are members of the stock exchange who are paupers compared with the "cabbies" who touch hats to them, says the New York Herald.

An actor, well known to all theater-goers, spoke about this at the Lambs' club the other night. "Do you know," said he, "that I lost \$50 yesterday on a wager in which I felt myself a sure winner?"

"I needn't tell you the name of the young chap from the avenue who knows it all and thinks he's a bouquet to us, while we jolly him along. 'Davy' brought him in to me while I was making up. 'He looks like an oriental prince,' said Davy. 'He's blazin' like an incandescent.' And I saw he was, when I gave him the glad hand, after wiping the grease paint off."

"Will you have supper to-night with me at Sherry's?" said he. I told him I would if he'd pay for it, and then, on the spur of the moment, I said: "Because, old chap, I haven't a sou about me. How much have you?"

"He stared and grinned a bit, and searched his pockets, and said: 'Not a cent.' Quick as a shot I turned to Davy, whose wages, you know, are six a week, and said: 'Davy, attention!' Then I turned to the other and said: 'I'll bet you \$50 even that my man here has more money in his clothes just now than you have in yours.' 'I'll take you,' he said. He did."

"I turned Davy inside out, even to his underclothing, and got 46 cents. The chap undid his crush hat and took out of the lining a \$50, a \$20, two \$10s, some \$5s, and I don't know what."

This was not the experience of a writer in Wall street in making a chance and practical experiment to determine the amount of cash contained in the pockets of the apparently wealthy and poor.

"I beg your pardon," said the writer to a broker friend on the rush for luncheon, "can you change me a five-dollar note?" The search of his pockets and his answer were almost instantaneous.

"Dear chap," he said, "I couldn't change you a nickel. I'm not a bankrupt, but I'm dead broke just now."

The writer darted across the way to a cabby. "Can you change me a 50?" said he. "Certainly," said the cabby, and he did it with ease.

Fleas Called "Wild Animals." A custom house decision on fleas has been rendered in Switzerland. A package marked "Trained Fleas" reached Geneva. The nearest analogy the collector could find was that of June bugs, which had been ruled to be "edibles." The case went from one official to another, till it reached headquarters at Berne, whence, after much investigation and deliberation, the conclusion was reached that the fleas came under the head of "wild animals in a menagerie."—Toledo Times.

Perils of a Washerwoman. In this country in 1898 at least a dozen deaths were reported of women struck in the act of stripping clothes from wire clothesline. If the wash is hung on one of these clotheslines it is safer to let it get wet than to try to save it from a quick shower. There are perils in being too conscientious a washerwoman.—Leslie's Popular Monthly.

DIDN'T KNOW PING-PONG.

Father Thought His Daughter Was in Love with a Chinaman by That Name.

The Oak Park girl had just come home from her first ping-pong party. She had never played the game before that evening. When she entered the library her father was folding up his newspaper, preparatory to going to bed, relates the Chicago Chronicle.

"Do you know, papa, I discovered to-night that I never really cared about anything before in my life," she said by way of introduction. "I want to tell you about it."

"Yes?" said the old man, with a rising inflection on the word. He was interested, perhaps even a little startled. His daughter's face was serious.

"I have fallen in love with ping-pong." "What?" exclaimed pater familias. His dismay now was unmistakable. Just then his wife entered the room. He turned indignantly upon her.

"You are a nice woman!" he shouted at her. "What do you mean, madam, by bringing up your daughter the way you have done. No, don't interrupt—it's matter enough! Owing to your skillful management our little girl has lost what sense she was born with. She has fallen in love with a Chinaman!"

Five minutes later the old gentleman was apologizing both to his wife and his daughter. As he went off to bed, however, he muttered under his breath:

"Ping-pong, ping-pong! That's a nice name for a game!"

More for the Money. A gentleman, accompanied by his son, has just sold a picture representing a group of four peaches and a cut melon.

"How much?" he inquires. "Fifty dollars." Here the youngster whispers to his parent: "Oh, father, don't buy it. I saw a much finer one at another shop for \$40."

"Yes, but how do you know it was better?" "Why, there were at least 12 peaches and the melon wasn't cut."—Detroit Free Press.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, aching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. All druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

"Whatever else they may say about Scribble, he at least writes clean verse." "For instance?" "Well, did you ever read his soap ads in the street cars?"—Baltimore News.

"It was almost a miracle. Burdock Blood Bitters cured me of a terrible breaking out all over the body. I am very grateful." Miss Julia Fibrigide, West Cornwall, Conn.

The American heires wants quality and the impetuous nobleman wants quantity. Bring the two together and the result is a matrimonial merger.—Chicago Daily News.

The Grip of Pneumonia may be warded off with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

"That man," quoth the large-waisted philosopher, "who cannot find a job good enough to accept, mistakes egotism for ambition."—Indianapolis News.

Only one remedy in the world that will at once stop itching of the skin in any part of the body. Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents.

LITTLE FOREIGN NOTES.

Wiesbaden now has water purified by ozone.

Cabmen in Berlin are on duty a little over 15 hours a day.

The present population of Greater Berlin exceeds 2,500,000—just 2,000,000 more than Munich.

There has been a great increase in the Berlin street-car traffic since the fare was reduced, in 1900, to two and a half cents.

In 1900 France exported 3,000 horses more than she imported, whereas Germany had to import 90,000 more than she exported.

Parts of London's old Roman wall have been laid bare by the house-breakers now engaged in the demolition of Christ's hospital, Newgate street.

Among the working women in Belgium there are 30,000 who earn less than 30 cents a day. Only 9,000 earn more than 50 cents and only 395 more than 80 cents a day.

HUSBAND FOR A PENNY.

She Dropped a Postal in the Mailbox Slot and the Result Was Matrimony.

A business man who wanted a bookkeeper stated his need in an advertisement. The notice was seen by a young woman who was out of work and who had searched for employment day after day without success.

She had just one cent left. This she spent for a postal card, on which she wrote a reply to the advertisement, and dropped the card in a street letterbox, says the Detroit News-Tribune.

Her application impressed the business man favorably, and he wrote to her, asking her to call at his office. She did so and secured the position. Her modesty and worth, no less than her capability, so won upon her employer that before many months had passed he offered her his heart and hand, and she accepted and became his wife.

"And to think," he said one day, during the honeymoon, "that it all came from your spending your last cent for a postal card and mailing it at a street corner!"

"Yes," she replied, with a smile and a blush, "I dropped a penny in the slot and got a husband."

OLD HOME VISITING EXCURSIONS. An Opportunity to Look Once More Into the Old Faces and Not Cost Much, Either.

No matter how prosperous or well situated a man and his family may be, there is generally a desire to look on the old scenes, into the old faces, to renew the associations of early life, to get possibly a drink from the old well, to hear:

"The bell swing to and fro, Its music just the same, dear Tom, 'Twas twenty years ago."

"Old home" excursions are consequently popular, and the Erie Railroad has arranged special rates whereby persons living west of Chicago can visit their friends in Ohio, Indiana and Western Pennsylvania during October at exceptionally low cost. It is believed that large numbers will take advantage of the offer, and that the coming month will witness many reunions of friends and old acquaintances who have not seen each other for years.

October is a delightful season of the year in which to travel, and the Erie is one of the best roads in the country. For detailed information address W. O. McNaughton, Traveling Passenger Agent Erie Railroad, St. Paul, Minn.

"Her face is her fortune." "Then she is to be taken at her face value, I suppose."—Indianapolis News.

Wisconsin Is noted for its important manufacturing, farming and lumber interests. Over 92 per cent of the population of this state is tributary to the Famous North-Western Line. This means that nearly all points in Wisconsin are best reached by the North-Western Line. For full information address T. W. Teasdale, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

"Has he a well-developed sense of humor?" "When the joke is on some one else he has."—Chicago Post.

New York and Return \$23.30. Special excursions via Erie Railroad, Chicago to New York and return, only \$23.30. Good going Oct. 3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th, with liberal return limit. Full particulars on application to Erie R. R. Office, 605 Western Union Building, Chicago, or W. O. McNaughton, T. P. A., Erie R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

It takes more than money to make a living.—Ram's Horn.

SURGICAL OPERATIONS.

How Mrs. Bruce, a Noted Opera Singer, Escaped an Operation. Proof That Many Operations for Ovarian Troubles are Unnecessary.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Traveling for years on the road, with irregular meals and sleep and damp beds, broke down my health so completely two years ago that the physician advised a complete rest, and when I had gained



MRS. G. BRUCE.

sufficient vitality, an operation for ovarian troubles. Not a very cheerful prospect, to be sure. I, however, was advised to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash; I did so, fortunately for me. Before a month had passed I felt that my general health had improved; in three months more I was cured, and I have been in perfect health since. I did not lose an engagement or miss a meal.

"Your Vegetable Compound is certainly wonderful, and well worthy the praise your admiring friends who have been cured are ready to give you. I always speak highly of it, and you will admit I have good reason to do so."—Mrs. G. Bruce, Lansing, Mich. \$3.000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.

The fullest counsel on this subject can be secured without cost by writing to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be entirely confidential.

DON'T GET WET! ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THE SLICKER MADE FAMOUS BY A REPUTATION EXTENDING OVER MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY. TOWER'S GUMS and hats are made of the best materials in black or yellow for all kinds of wet work. SATISFACTION IS GUARANTEED IF YOU STICK TO THE SIGN OF THE FISH. A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS.

FREE ELECTRIC BELT OFFER. WITH TEN DAYS FREE WEARING. HAZARD. "If you use cartridges, be sure that they are loaded with the best. If you use smokeless powder, be sure that it is the best. If you use anything else, you may be sure the fault was not with the powder."

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ST. JACOBS OIL. POSITIVELY CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Backache, Headache, Footache, All Bodily Aches AND CONQUERS PAIN. HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL SORES, ULCERS. ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT.

WINCHESTER FACTORY LOADED SHOTGUN SHELLS "New Rival" "Leader" "Repeater". IF you are looking for reliable shotgun ammunition, the kind that shoots where you point your gun, buy Winchester Factory Loaded Shotgun Shells: "New Rival," loaded with Black powder; "Leader" and "Repeater" loaded with Smokeless. Insist upon having Winchester Factory Loaded Shells, and accept no others. ALL DEALERS KEEP THEM.

SILVER SALT. Makes water do the work. Removes scum without labor. Cleans and polishes SILVERWARE, CUT GLASS, BRASS, TIN, and ALL METALS. Gives lasting brilliancy to lustre. Absolutely guaranteed not to mar the most delicate surface. Try it for everything that shines. No rubbing—no acids—no harm. Your money returned if not pleased. Send 4c for sample. Large packages by mail. SILVER SALT CO., 933 Superior Avenue, St. Paul, Minn.

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ESTABLISHED 1876. MINNEAPOLIS. WOODWARD & CO., GRAIN COMMISSION DULUTH. Orders for Future Delivery Executed in All Markets.

The Growth of Small Parks

By CHARLES V. FORNES.

President of the Board of Aldermen and Acting Mayor of New York City.



In a large city the main object of public parks is by day to afford a playground for the children; at night amusement and recreation for the tired laborers. THE DAY OF LARGE PARKS IS PAST. They are mainly for the wealthy to drive in. They are ornamental, but not necessary, for rich people go to the country during the hottest part of the year.

Small parks are not merely more convenient, more beneficial, BUT THEY ALONE ARE POSSIBLE IN THE CROWDED SECTIONS. Large parks

would cost too much. The city could not afford them.

This is a great age—IT IS AN AGE DEVOTED TO THE PEOPLE. Why is it that the small park is practically a new thing? Because we are coming to realize for the first time that in the park lies social reform. When the park lets the light into our tenement sections, crime, vice and filth depart. When we give our boys a chance to romp and play, the street has lost its glamor.

SMALL PARKS ARE BREATHING SPOTS. The masses cannot avail themselves of the large parks, because they are not within convenient walking distances. Give the people small parks in the tenement districts where they live, and note the use they will make of them.

New York has secured many sites for parks and will complete them as soon as possible. During the summer it is planned to have free music on a large scale for those who cannot spend their vacations in the country.

Cities with congested tenement populations should take every opportunity to increase the number of their small parks. THEY MAKE FOR CIVIC RIGHTEOUSNESS.