

A Neat Trick

By JEROME WILLIAMSON

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When railroads were first built the car was a string of stagecoaches joined together. We in America at the very beginning abandoned this form and opened the car from end to end. In Europe they still retain the stagecoach pattern. Their coaches are built in compartments, though those on through trains are connected by a passage at one side. Their way trains are the same as they were some eighty years ago.

I was traveling one day in a way train and locked in a compartment with one other passenger, a young woman. Soon after the train started she asked if she might smoke a cigarette. When a compartment is used for smoking over there they put up a notice to that effect. I felt pleased that she was a smoker herself, granted her permission at once and drew forth a cigar.

"You must first have a whiff with me," she said, "then you may smoke your cigar." She handed me an open box of cigarettes. "These are something very fine. Try one."

I accepted the offer. The woman turned away from me to put the box back in the satchel from which she had taken it and took a cigarette for herself while her back was toward me so that I couldn't see her doing it. I lighted mine and as soon as I began to smoke felt a delicious languor. I should have suspected that something was wrong and thrown the weed away, but I was enraptured and soon fell into a delicious trance.

The woman kept her eyes on me and presently asked me to hand her a novel she had left on the seat beside me. I couldn't move even a finger. She had evidently expected as much and had asked me to hand her the book to see if I were able to do so. As soon as she was satisfied that I was powerless she took off her dress and hat and threw them out of the window. There was a man's costume underneath the dress, and it was evident that the pretended woman was a man. He took a felt hat out of his bag and put it on, then, taking a paper out of his coat pocket, he put it in mine.

All this was done between two stations about ten miles apart, although the train went pretty slow. When we reached the second station the man got out of the train, leaving me still powerless. I was just as conscious of the situation as if I had not inhaled the cigarette. I surmised that the man was a criminal fleeing from justice and had put papers in my pocket that would cause his pursuers to think that I was the man they were looking for. Why he wished them to think so I fancied to be because they were hot on the pursuit and he wished to gain time by throwing them off the track.

The train seemed to be delayed in starting again. It appeared to me that it must be waiting for something. What was my horror to see several men come to the door of the compartment led by the man who had drugged me.

"That's the man," he said.

The effect of the cigarette had passed off sufficiently to enable me to protest. But the man interrupted me.

"I tell you," he said to the others, "he's the notorious Cartouche, who a day or two ago escaped the French police. I saw him in court once and knew him the moment he entered the train. If you don't believe me search him. He may have something that will identify him on his person."

My blood ran cold. I knew of Cartouche, who was under sentence of death. I was ordered out of the coach, but as I had not recovered the use of my limbs they were obliged to pull me out. They placed me on a baggage roller and went through my pockets. A letter addressed to Jaques Cartouche was found on me. At that moment the train pulled out and my accuser, jumping on the footboard, went off with it.

I was taken to the town jail. On the arrival of the next train police officers arrived. The moment they saw me they knew they had been tricked. I told them my story, and they knew by my description of my accuser that he was Cartouche himself. But the train on which they came had gone on and they were obliged to wait for the next to get on in the chase.

I considered myself lucky to escape as easily as I did, for the police believed my story, saying that it was just like Cartouche, who had played that and similar games before.

By a very singular coincidence I saw Cartouche again, though some years later. I returned to America. On the steamer I found the stern fenced off with canvas. There was an opening between the canvas and an after cabin through which I could look into that portion of the deck which had been fenced off for the use of the steerage passengers. While looking through this aperture who should I see but a man whom I immediately recognized as Cartouche.

I was sorry I had seen him, for I felt it incumbent on me to prevent his landing in America. Had he been going the other way I should have held my peace. But as a criminal coming to my own country my duty as a citizen was to inform the immigrant commissioners of his identity. On reaching New York I told my story and the criminal was sent back to the port from which he sailed. What became of him after his return I don't know, but he was smart enough to cheat the law more than once, and he may have need another as he used me.

DEAD SEA WATER.

Its Density is More Than Double That of the Red Sea.

The Dead sea contains 23 per cent of solid matter and is built for bulk heavier than the human body.

Many believe that it is impossible to swim in this sea, and even in Jerusalem ridiculous fables are told as to the impossibility of bathing there and that no animals or vegetation can exist near its shores.

So far as swimming is concerned, the excessive buoyancy of the water simply renders it difficult to make much headway, but a swim is both feasible and enjoyable. Care should be taken, however, not to let the water get into the eyes.

Indeed, did Palestine belong to any power but Turkey probably the northern shore of the Dead sea would be a popular bathing station. No doubt the chloride of magnesia which enters so largely into the composition of the water would be found to have medicinal and curative properties.

Perhaps a better idea of the density of the water of this inland sea may be realized from the following statistics: In a ton of water from the Caspian sea there are eleven pounds of salt; in the Baltic, eighteen pounds; in the Black sea, twenty-six pounds; in the Atlantic, thirty-one pounds; in the English channel, seventy-two pounds; in the Mediterranean, eighty-five pounds; in the Red sea, ninety-three pounds; in the Dead sea, 187 pounds.—World's Work.

JOHN BANISTER.

An English Violinist Who Won Fame in the Seventeenth Century.

Public concerts owe their direct encouragement to John Banister, who had won fame by his playing on the violin and who succeeded the celebrated Baltzar as leader of Charles II's band of twenty-four violins.

Pepys, in an entry in his diary for February, 1667, tells us the court gossip of the day—"how the king's violin Banister is mad that the king hath a Frenchman come to be chief of some part of the king's music."

Banister's concerts at the close of the year 1672 were advertised in the London Gazette as follows: "These are to give notice that at Mr. John Banister's house (now called the musick school), over against the George tavern in White Fryers, the present Monday will be musick performed by excellent masters, beginning precisely at 4 of the clock in the afternoon, and every afternoon for the future precisely at the same hour."

Four years later on we read again, "At the academy in Little Lincoln's Inn Fields will begin the first part of the parley of instruments, composed by Mr. John Banister." The admission was at this time as a rule a shilling, and these concerts seem to have been held pretty regularly down to within a short time of Banister's death, which took place in 1679.—London Graphic.

The Peanut.

The common peanut originally came probably from tropical America. Peanuts were introduced into the United States in the days of the colonies. Botanically the peanut belongs to the same group of plants as beans and peas, but the peanut matures its fruit or nut under the surface of the soil, not above ground, as do most other leguminous plants. Properly speaking, the peanut is a pea rather than a nut, the term "nut" having been added on account of its flavor, which is similar to that of many of the true nuts. The peanut is known under the local names of goober, goober pea, pindar, groundpea and groundnut.

Reasonable Request.

"Ladies and gentlemen," appealingly began the village handy man, advancing to the front of the stage and addressing the few patient persons who remained of the audience which had assembled to witness the beautiful pastoral drama, "The Mad Miller's Daughter," written by the hamlet's accomplished authoress and presented by home talent performers. "I am requested by the members of the company to ask you to remain until the end of the play. In the next act, which I solemnly assure you is the last, the villain gets his due and is slain without mercy, and we want witnesses."—Puck.

They Might Do Worse.

The German proprietor of a Brooklyn delicatessen store has got far enough along to pun in English. A writer in the New York Sun reports the fact.

Hanging in the window of the little shop is this advertisement:

"The best you can do is to buy our wurst."

A Borrower.

"Has Dingus any occupation?" inquired Ruggies.

"Yes," said Shadbolt, "He's a solicitor."

"Solicitor? For what?"

"Small and unsecured loans."—Chicago Tribune.

A Surprised Poet.

Wife—What is the matter, dear? Haven't they published your poem?

Poet—Oh, yes, that's all right, but they're actually selling the paper at a penny, as though there was nothing unusual in it.—London Tit-Bits.

Tickled With a Feather.

"I never knew any one who could be so tickled with a feather as my wife."

"Ticklish, in she?"

"Not usually, but this was an ostrich feather she bought at a bargain sale."

—Philadelphia Ledger.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

You can get Gold Medal Flour at the Depot Grocery.

Miss Ivy Erwin, of Chicago, is visiting friends here.

Fresh corn meal and graham now in, at the Home Grocery.

W. F. Wilson, of Newland, went to Windfall, Ind., today, to visit relatives.

Saturday, the Home Grocery sold a whole case of their new seeded raisins.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cain, of Newton township, this morning.

Good 4-foot wood delivered at \$4 per cord. HAMILTON & KELLNER.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mecklenberg and Mrs. Dora Zard went to Francesville today to remain over Sunday.

O. A. Schwanche, who is one of the teachers at the DeMotte school, was in Rensselaer on business today.

Miss Vera Parker, deputy county clerk, severely sprained her right ankle Friday evening, but is able to get about with the aid of a cane.

Miss Letta Thomas, who teaches the Woods school, south of town, went to Jamestown, Ind., today, where she had been called by the death of an aunt.

Mrs. T. E. Habel, of Coronado, Cal., who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles Parker, for the past four weeks, went to Rossville, Ill., this morning to visit relatives.

Itching piles provoke profanity, but profanity won't cure them. Doan's Ointment cures itching, bleeding or protruding piles after years of suffering. At any drug store.

Mrs. Anna Tuteur and son Arthur and daughter Maurine are expected home tomorrow or Monday from their California trip. Mrs. Mary D. Eger will return at the same time.

Mrs. Ellen Oram, who was here to attend the funeral of her brother, Harrison Warren, returned to her home in Chicago yesterday. Mrs. Leslie Clark accompanied her there and spent the day.

Rev. D. A. Tucker writes from Alexander, N. Dak., that he was moving this week from that place to Glenburn, N. Dak. He will have charge of two mission Baptist churches, the other being at Saline.

Judge Hanley went to Monticello this morning at 11:30 o'clock to sit as special judge in a case there. The Jasper circuit court comes today and Judge Hanley will open the Newton circuit court Monday morning at Kentland.

Ed Oliver and J. W. Blacker, of Newland, returned yesterday from Chicago, where they had been selling onions, of which they raised large yields on farms near Newland. They report that they received 60 cents a bushel freight on board at Newland.

Howard Myers, the Brook auto liveryman, came over yesterday afternoon, bringing Mrs. Frank Davis and children and to accompany Mr. Davis back home. Frank had been here about all week, looking after all the state cases in court and also having some private cases.

Judge Henry C. Fox, of the Wayne county circuit court will not hereafter permit his court to be made a "clearing house" for matrimonial troubles unless the cause for divorce is justifiable. He says that the "cruel and inhuman" treatment complaint must be something more than a pretext hatched up by designing lawyers.

E. V. Ransford yesterday shipped his household goods to Canton, Ill., and he departed for that city today, accompanied by his son-in-law and wife, Mr. and Mrs. George Thornton. Mr. Ransford expects to engage in the real estate business there. Mrs. Ransford is in a Chicago hospital, where she was operated on the first of the week. She is getting along as well as could be expected but will be unable to leave the hospital for several weeks.

"Cyclone" Jennings came within an ace of tearing up the New York Central lines Wednesday afternoon, when the northbound passenger went through Fowler. The engine hit a young fry just hard enough to stun it, and Cy immediately grabbed that chicken and rung its head off, but unfortunately the fry flopped to the other side of the track. Now, when "Cyclone" comes that close to chicken he is going to get it. He opens up the vestibule door, gets down and grabs the aforesaid chicken and presents it to Fred Chesterton, who had company that day.—Fowler Republican-Leader.

Stops earache in two minutes; toothache or pain of burn or scald in five minutes; hoarseness, one hour; muscleache, two hours; sore throat, twelve hours.—Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil, monarch over pain.

A Classified Adv. will rent it.

PIANO SALE

Beginning

TUESDAY, OCT. 10th

And Running All Week.

A Store Full of Beautiful Instruments

All styles of cases—oak, walnut, mahogany.

There will be NO handsome credits for solving puzzles that a 6-year-old child can see at a glance; neither will one piano be advertised and another shown in its stead, but will display at a reasonable price the product of one of the largest and best equipped modern factories in the United States,

THE CABLE-NELSON

Special attention will be given the Player Piano, a representative of the factory who is a skilled, finished musician and an expert demonstrator of the inner player, will be here.

Everyone is cordially invited to attend this musical treat whether a prospective purchaser or not.

Automobile transportation will be furnished free to parties from the country. Arrangements have already been made with several, why not you?

Fred A. Phillips

Telephone 195.

Right to a Dot.

"I can tell you," said he, "how much water runs over Niagara falls to a quart."

"How much?" asked she.

"Two pints."—Christian Advocate.

A Trained Nurse.



Woman, take her altogether.

Is a puzzle—that is flat—

Puts a thirty dollar feather

On a forty-nine cent hat.

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Woman, take her altogether.

Is a puzzle, bless her eyes!

She'll play bridge in any weather

Just to win a ten cent prize.

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Justice is slow, but sure." The

first part of this sentence is at present

being thoroughly proven by the ac-

tivities of the police department of

Colorado Springs in the Wayne-Burn-

ham murder cases. Almost three

weeks have elapsed since the tragedy

occurred and, judging at this distance,

they are no nearer a solution of the

mystery than on the day the bodies

were discovered. Robbery evidently

was not the motive, for Frank's money

was found to be safely deposited in a

bank, and other circumstances dis-

prove this theory. Mr. Burnham, hus-

band of the murdered woman, and one

Donatell, a former suitor of Mrs. Burn-

ham, were arrested on suspicion but

had to be discharged for lack of evi-