GAME WENT JUST THIRTEEN INNINGS

It Was Not Until That Frame That Richmond Was Able To Beat Muncie.

AN EXCELLENT CONTEST.

WORK OF BOTH PITCHERS AND THE FIELDERS WAS OF THE SENSATIONAL ORDER— HUNTINGTON BEATS VAN WERT.

I. O. LEAGUE STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Huntington..	14	11	.560
Richmond..	14	13	.519
Van Wert	15	14	.517
Muncie..	10	14	.417

Results Yesterday.

Richmond 2; Muncie 1. (13innings.)
Huntington 3; Van Wert 0.

Games Tuesday.

Richmond at Huntington.
Muncie at Van Wert.

(By Tort.)

After battling twelve and a half innings with the score a deadlock, one to one, and threatening to remain so, an ink-black colored lad wandered onto the field and sorted out the bats for the locals. From the moment this unsolicited mascot put in his appearance it was all off with Muncie. Mr. Hay, who had been twirling the tightest kind of a game, let down, realizing that it was useless to trifle with fate, and immediately Messrs. Fleming, Parker and Cameron proceeded to pole in the winning count.

This thirteen inning contest was by far the best witnessed on the home grounds this season. For ten innings Mason and Hay fought it out in a brilliant manner. At the close of that inning Mason was taken ill and Fleming was substituted. He was just as stingy as Mason. Hay twirled the best game he has ever worked in at Athletic park. He only allowed the locals seven hits and issued only one pass to first base. His only other miscue was tickling Cameron in the gizzard.

In the ten innings Mason worked he allowed just four hits, gave one pass and caused the crowd to rise in rebellion when he was taken out of the game. The big fellow was ill when Manager Jessup withdrew him while Fleming was fresh and in fine trim. It did not take the bugs long to realize the wisdom of this action. As the game was a tie when Mason was withdrawn he gets the credit of winning the contest.

Splendid Support.

Both teams gave their box artists splendid support. The two outfields had a busy day and every chance was taken without a wobble. Shinn took the honors in the gardens by pulling down with his gloved hand a line drive that looked good for a homer. Shinn was running with his back to the stands when he took the ball.

The Richmond infield had all kinds of business to transact. Jim Cameron accepted twenty-one chances by smart fielding. Patsy Bauman, the prominent pretzel king of Indianapolis, had twelve opportunities and he grasped ten of 'em. Parker made two brilliant plays in the six chances presented to him while Johnny Bambaugh gave a beautiful exhibition of third base play.

Muncie made its one and only count in the third. Hay led off with a hit and Harry Bambaugh sacrificed him to second, from where he counted on Beck's long out to Shinn, which out was accomplished by Shinn's sensational catch.

In the fourth Bauman led off with a single and Hurst was given a pass to first. Pierce sacrificed both of them. Johnny Bambaugh then hit to his kid brother Harry but Bauman was almost home before Harry fielded the ball, so he was forced to throw to first to catch big brother. In the fifth Muncie made a near attempt at scoring. Johnny Bambaugh's other little brother, Jonas, led off with a mighty wallop which counted for three bases. Mason then screwed down his delivery until the washer threatened to break and the next three men were easily retired. In the seventh and ninth the hostiles were threatening and there was much palpitation of the heart among the truly loyal. Mr. Mason again manned the fire hose and quenched the hopes of his gentlemanly antagonists. In the eighth our D. A.'s threatened to disturb the pleasing monotony of the contest by prying in the winning count. With one down Mason and Parker singled but Cameron popped out and Bauman forced Parker at second. In the thirteenth Jessup flew out then Fleming and Parker singled. Cameron smashed one at Harry Bambaugh but Fleming beat the throw to the plate. Great doings. Summary:

Muncie. ...	AB.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
H. B'baugh, ss..	5	0	0	2	6	1
Peck, 3b..	5	0	1	0	1	0
Gillis, rf..	6	0	1	5	0	0
Wills, 1b..	5	0	1	12	0	0
Hall, cf..	4	0	1	5	0	0
Dowling, 2b.. ..	3	0	0	3	3	0
Jo. B'baugh, lf	4	0	1	3	0	0
Clark, c.... ...	5	0	0	5	2	0
Hay, p..	5	1	1	1	2	0
Totals	42	1	6	*36	14	1

Richmond.	AB.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Parker, 2b.. ..	6	0	3	2	3	1
Cameron, 1b. ..	5	0	0	21	0	0
Bauman, ss.. ..	5	1	1	2	8	2
Hurst, cf..	4	0	0	6	0	0
Pierce, rf.. ..	4	0	1	1	0	0
J. B'baugh, 3b.	5	0	0	2	2	0
Shinn, lf..	5	0	0	2	0	0
Jessup, c.. ...	5	0	0	3	2	0
Mason, p..	4	0	1	0	3	0
Fleming, p. ...	1	1	1	0	2	0
Totals	44	2	7	39	20	3

Bambaugh out bunt strikes.
One out when winning run made.

Rich. ...0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—2
Mun. ...0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1

Left on bases—Richmond 8; Muncie 8. Earned runs—Richmond 1. Three base hits—Wills and Jo. Bambaugh. Sacrifice hits—H. Bambaugh, Beck, Wills, Dowling 2, Jo. Bambaugh, Pierce. Stolen bases—Parker 2. Bases on balls—Off Mason 1; off Hay 1. Hit by pitcher—Cameron, Dowling. Struck out—By Hay 7; by Mason 2. Hits off Mason 4, in ten innings; off Fleming 2, in 3 innings. Passed ball—Clark. Umpire—Gorman. Time 1:42. Attendance—600.

HUNTINGTON IN LEAD.

One More Miami's Forge to the Front.

Huntington, Ind., June 8.—Huntington again took the lead in the I. O. race and cinched it for the time being, by taking the last two of the recent series here, winning Sunday 3 to 0. It was anybody's game us to the sixth, when Huntington drove in a run on two hits, the second a three bagger by Strands. Only twice did Van Wert have chances to score—in the second and ninth. Tight fielding and the steady work of big Prough gave the latter his second shut-out game this season. Moore for the Buckeyes was there all the time and only once did his support become ragged and that in the seventh, when two errors in succession by Carmony at first, helped by a two-bagger by Bergwald, got two men across the rubber for the locals. Huntington as usual had their clouting goggles on, securing nine hits to five off Prough. Score:

Van Wert.	AB.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Conklin, 3b..	3	0	0	9	5	1
Stewart, ss.. ..	4	0	0	0	5	1
Grey, rf..	4	0	3	2	0	0
Durham, lf.. ..	3	0	0	4	0	0
Campbell, cf..	4	0	0	3	0	0
Carmony, 1b..	3	0	0	14	0	2
Hardin, c.. ...	3	0	1	4	0	0
Gregory, 2b. ..	3	0	1	1	2	0
Moore, p..	3	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	30	0	5	24	13	4

Huntington.	AB.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Donavan, cf..	4	1	1	2	0	0
Bergwald, ss.	4	1	1	2	5	0
Kendall, rf.. ..	4	0	1	2	0	0
Fowler, 1b.. ..	4	1	2	9	0	0
Smith, lf..	3	0	0	1	0	0
Fogel, c..	4	0	1	7	2	0
Strands, 2b.. ..	4	0	2	2	1	0
Witham, 3b.. ..	4	0	1	2	1	0
Prough, p.. ...	4	0	0	0	4	0
Totals	35	3	9	27	13	0

Van Wert .. ..0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Huntington .. ..0 0 0 0 0 1 2 0 x—3

Earned runs—Huntington 1. Two base hits—Hardin, Bergwald. Three base hits—Strands, Grey. Bases on balls—Off Prough 2. Struck out—By Moore 3; by Prough 7. Left on bases—Van Wert 5; Huntington 9. Double play—Bergwald, Strands to Fowler. Sacrifice hits—Smith. Stolen base—Grey. Time—1:25. Umpire—Moore. Attendance—725.

ROYALS SWAMPED BY X Y Z TEAM

Ten Runs Made in First by Winners.

After securing ten runs in the first inning against the Royals, the X Y Z team took things easy the rest of the game and won by a score of 17 to 10. Royals played hard to win. Score by innings:

Royals .. ..0 3 0 1 0 3 0 1 2—10
X Y Z .. ..1 0 0 1 0 1 3 2 0 x—17

Batteries—Royals: Miller and Balzer; X Y Z: Smeddinghoff, Torbeck and Zeyen.

NATIONALS DEFEATED.

The Glen Miller base ball team defeated the Richmond Nationals on the Beallview grounds Sunday by the score of 8-7. Mull and Bringer and Shattel and Zeyen were the batteries.

Affairs of the Sporting World

(By Tort)

Again the crowd was disappointingly small Sunday. There were only about six hundred paid admissions. While the fans are to be blamed for their failure to support the club, the officers of the Richmond Amusement company, Manager Jessup not included, are in a way responsible for the lack of patronage. It must be stated that the Richmond base ball club from a business stand point is poorly managed. The games played here are not properly advertised and the club officers appear to be indifferent in performing the duties they are charged with performing. The entire burden is shifted to the shoulders of Clarence Jessup. He has his hands full looking after the team, and should not be expected to look after the business affairs. The opportunity is now ripe for enterprising young business men of this city to take over the management of the base ball club. It would be a poor advertisement for this city if the local club was permitted to "go to the wall." Richmond is a good base ball town and if the club had a satisfactory business management, it would only be a short time before base ball would be a paying investment. More along this line could be said, but it would be a poor reflection on the present business management of the Richmond team and charity bids us refrain.

Manager Wills of the Muncie club has protested the game played here Friday, on the grounds that Pitcher Brown worked for the locals. The I. O. league is now under national protection and Secretary Farrell has ruled that Brown is the property of the Marion, Ohio State League team, consequently Richmond has no right to play him. After the game yesterday, Manager Wills stated that he would probably enter another protest on the grounds that Mason and Cameron did not belong to the local club.

Sunday morning Bob Winters, business manager of the Muncie club signed all of his players to national agreement contracts. These contracts will be filed with Secretary Farrell. "Every member of the Muncie team is now the exclusive property of our club. Strict training rules will be observed and any players who shows tendencies to fighting booze will be released," stated Winters.

Manager Jessup has received contracts from National Association Secretary Farrell, and he will ask each member of the club to sign a contract. Whether Mason, who is claimed by the Kewanee club of the Central Association, will be permitted to remain with the locals, is up to Farrell.

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday the locals play at Huntington. Friday Saturday and Sunday they will be the attraction at Muncie. Next Sunday the C., C. & L. will run an excursion from Richmond to Muncie.

TARIFF REVISION A FEATURE OF NEW PLATFORM

(Continued From Page One.)

mending such legislation as will insure labor organizations against snap judgment by the courts in the issuance of injunctions without due notice or necessary hearing. A recommendation for the removal of the triple penalty in conspiracy prosecutions, when such prosecutions are directed against labor organizations is probable.

There will be a trust resolution along the lines of that embraced in the platform of 1900, when the necessity and propriety of honest co-operation and combination was recognized to meet new conditions and extend American trade in foreign countries, but when conspiracies which create monopolies, limit production and control prices were pointedly condemned.

Much care will be given to the planks dealing with the Philippines and Cuba.

Protection to Negro.

As usual, the platform will declare for the protection of the civil liberties of the negro race. There will be a strong declaration in favor of the maintenance of the army on its present basis, but no recommendation for its enlargement. The action of congress in increasing the pensions of the widows of soldiers will be commended and a liberal pension policy for the future will be advocated.

Among other recommendations that will be made will be the following:

For the admission at the next session of congress of Arizona and New Mexico as separate states of the union; for the protection of American citizens abroad; for the fostering of our commerce in the Orient; for the open door in China; for the exclusion of coolie labor, whether Chinese or Japanese; strong recommendation of the present civil service; indorsement of the plan to grant a subsidy in the interest of the ocean mails to South America and Australia and for the encouragement of American shipping generally.

ALL THINGS GOOD DO NOT LIE IN DIM, HAZY FUTURE

(Continued From Page One.)

enchanting distances, in the things near him.

"The world is romance and heroism is just this commonplace world of men and things, transfigured by love, exalted by faith and sacrifice. The things unseen give life its meaning. The outward facts are but the symbols to express this inward meaning. To those who cannot discern its purposes, a temple is but rubbish, a meaningless pile of brick or stone. It is not the material with which an artist works that gives value to the result. It is not the clay or marble, wood or stone, but the beauty, the idea expressed in them that makes art. Chivalry does not depend on lance and steed and armor, for the hero finds place in mine as well as on battlefield.

"Do not fall victims to the illusion of distance. Ideals are necessary and hope and faith are essential, and the past is full of good instruction and inspiration, but having seen these afar, bring back eyes enlightened by the far vision, to undersand the things before the face."

Bob's Dog.

Senator Vest of Missouri often told of a noted character, one Bob Jones of St. Louis, who was brainy and brilliant, but seldom sober. On one occasion, accompanied by his constant friend and companion, a large thoroughbred Newfoundland dog, Jones was found leaning unsteadily against the corner of a house. The dog was sitting close to him, patiently watching his every movement and ready to catch him if he should fall. A friend stopped and asked:

"Bob, what kind of a dog is that you have?"

"If you wasn't drunk," replied Jones, "you could tell by looking at him there that he is a setter." — Los Angeles Times.

GRAYS WIN AGAIN

Krell-French Team of New Castle Downed by Cambridge Nine.

BOYD PITCHED WELL.

(By Mose.)

Cambridge City, Ind., June 8—Once more and both the home teams are the victors in the double header at Capitol Hill park yesterday afternoon. In the big game the Grays won from the Krell-French bunch from New Castle. Score 4-2. It was the fastest exhibition of the national game witnessed here this season. Most of the honors in a pitching way go to Boyd, who had the visitors faded from start to finish. The big fellow pitched an excellent game and should have had a shut out to his credit. An error in left and a scratch hit to right, let the visitors have their two tallies in the first frame, but that was all the damage they were able to do with Boyd as he put the works on them in every other round. The locals had a hard time finding Lacey, who pitched gilt edged ball, until the last of the seventh, when Wise, the first man up, rapped the ball to deep center for three bags, followed by Gilbert with a home run tying the score. Shiverdecker breezed; Ridge went to first, being hit with the ball; Weaver sacrificed and Ridge went to third; Enyeart grounded to short, but was safe, Weaver dropping the ball; Ridge scored; Boyd hit to left for two bags, scoring Enyeart; Caldwell grounded to short but was thrown out, retiring the side. The weather was just right for a nerve-racking contest such as this proved to be for fair. It was a trifle hot, but suited the fans, more than two of whom were out. The result leaves the Greys still among the headliners.

Grays.	A.B.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Caldwell, 2b ..	4	0	0	4	3	1
Kelly, ss	3	0	0	1	5	0
Wise, c	4	1	2	0	1	0
Gilbert, r f ..	4	1	1	0	0	0
Shiverdecker 3b	4	0	0	3	2	0
Ridge, cf	2	1	1	2	1	0
Weaver, 1 b ..	2	0	0	13	1	0
Enyeart, l f ..	3	1	0	0	0	1
Boyd, p	3	0	1	1	0	0
	29	4	5	24	13	4

Krell-French	A.B	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Ritter, c f	5	1	0	1	0	0
Fiant, 2 b....	4	0	1	2	3	0
Anderson, s s ..	3	1	1	1	2	0
Hamilton, 3 b ..	4	0	1	2	0	0
Kehoe, r f	4	0	1	1	0	0
Weaver, 1 b ..	3	0	0	8	0	2
Daugherty, l f	4	0	0	1	0	0
Lacy, p	4	0	3	1	1	0
Cummins, c ...	3	0	1	1	1	0
	34	2	8	18	7	2

Grays .....0 0 0 0 0 0 4 0 x—4
Krell-French ....2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2

Summary—Innings pitched by Boyd 9; by Lacy, 8. Base hits made off Boyd, 8; off Lacy, 5. Base on balls, off Boyd, 2; off Lacy, 1. Struck out, by Boyd, 2; by Lacy, 5. Hit by pitcher, Ridge. Two-base hits, Boyd. Three-base hits, Wise, 2; Hamilton. Home runs, Gilbert. Sacrifice hits, Weaver-Cummins. Double plays, Caldwell to Weaver. Stolen bases—Ridge 3; Fiant, Anderson, Lacey. Umpire—Goar. Time 1:25. Attendance, 600.

ELKS DEFEATED.

Little Giants of Cambridge City Prove Too Strong.

Cambridge City, Ind., June 8.—The Little Giants took the Richmond Elks into camp at Capitol hill park yesterday afternoon. Score 10-1. It was a one-sided affair from the jump as the Giants were too strong for the visitors. Hiatt pitched a good game for the visitors but it was the ragged fielding behind him that lost the game. Score by innings:

Grays .....0 0 1 0 1 4 1 3 x—10
Elks .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0— 1

FOUGHT UNDER WATER.

Last of the Spanish Fleet at the Battle of Manila Bay.

"What was it like, that battle of Manila Bay, do you ask?"

The thunders of heaven would have been lost in its din. It was fierce and fast, like the rolling of all the drums in the world or like bolts of heavy sailcloth torn into shreds by the wind.

What a picture it would make—that battle, the last of the Spanish fleet, the Don Antonio de Ulloa. She fought, sinking a foot a minute! Gun after gun went under, and when the last onset was made only her bow gun remained. Its crew, waist deep in water, fought as though victory was crowning them. It was theirs to fire the last gun upon that eventful day, and we cheered them as they sank.

These are the things men will write about, but memory alone can paint a picture so terrible that the moon, that old night watch of the universe, hid behind friendly vapors that she might not see the embers of war as they glared through the portholes and spouts of half sunken ships, while ever and anon exploding magazines would tear the waters, and flames of yellow and red flaunt above all that was left of Spain's wreckage.

Surely Wellington was a Solomon when he wrote, "Nothing except a battle lost can be half so melancholy as a battle won."—St. Nicholas.

There is nothing new in the diving bell. Long before man thought he invented it the water spider knew all about it. The water spider crawls down a reed, dragging his diving bell with him, and anchors it under water on a level keel, so that the air it contains keeps the water out.

"Burroughs has a happy faculty of making new friends."

"He has to. He owes all the old ones."—Philadelphia Press.

PEOPLE OF THE STAGE.

Theatrical Life Has Few Joys and Much Bitterness.

Booth, to whom Henry E. Abbey would cheerfully have paid $1,000 a night for 150 consecutive nights, was one of the most unhappy men on the face of God's earth. He had buried two wives, been throttled the mortification of bankruptcy and so far as worldly wealth is concerned, so far as the comforts of a settled home go, had yet to make the one and secure the other. This being the case, what do you suppose is the fate of minor people? The fact is that they work hard, are underpaid, never play the parts they prefer, pay much, by far the greater portion of their salaries, for stage costumes, invariably have a gang of hangers on who eat the bread they earn are out of engagements most of the time and ninety times out of a hundred are so poor that they are parted at the expense of their fellows. In the first place, it is extremely difficult for them to obtain a position; and, having a position, how few its advantages. They have to rehearse at inconvenient times; they go out in all kinds of weather regardless of their health or comforts or home desires; they dress in outlandish places, either wet, damp and chilly or overheated. They are at the capricious mercy of speculative managers, and, having found by experience that there is very little sympathy for them, either before or behind the footlights, they wrap themselves in a garment of mental indifference to appearances, which is utterly misunderstood by a cynical and suspicious world.

I know of a girl who was called to a Sunday night rehearsal. Her father was very ill, but the rental of their rooms, the fees for the doctor and money for the drugs depended upon her attending to her business. It was imperative that she should be in the theater at 7.30 o'clock. Having arranged the room as women only can, having placed upon the table by the bedside of her father his medicine, she kissed him goodby and, with a loving touch, promised to be back as early as possible. You know what Sunday night rehearsals mean. They mean 1, 2, 3, 4 o'clock the next day. That is what this one meant. The girl hastened home. The candle light had gone, the cold gray of the early morning was in the room, the father was dead upon the bed.—Boston Globe.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Nine-tenths of the failures intend to do well.

If air castles were real, some people wouldn't be satisfied.

We are always meeting people who recall incidents that we had hoped they had forgotten.

When people do not enjoy doing the things we do, we are apt to think they do not have a good time.

Your neighbor is "funny." If you throw his dog a bone, he suspects you of trying either to poison it or to win its affection from him.

It is interesting for a man to look through his old effects if for no other reason than he will see that he is not as big a fool as he used to be.

You may have such a fierce admiration for the under dog as to be unfair to the upper dog. The upper dog is often compelled to fight to get his rights. —Atchison Globe.

Froude's "Inaccuracy."

What competent critic today doubts the general trustworthiness of Froude's "History of England," in writing which he was obliged to transcribe from Spanish masses of papers which even a Spaniard would have read with difficulty? Yet what sweeping charges of inaccuracy were long made against him! Writing in 1870 to a friend, the historian says: "I acknowledge to five real mistakes in the whole book—twelve volumes—about twenty trifling slips, equivalent to 'i's' not dotted and 't's' not crossed, and that is all that the utmost malignity has discovered. Every one of these rascals has made a dozen blunders of his own while detecting one of mine."—Success Magazine.

Old Times In New York.

In 1789 New York city maintained an official who would whip a servant, either free or slave, for the master, charging a shilling for the job. Petty thieves were branded for life with a "T" on the cheek. Mrs. Johanna Young and another woman convicted of grand larceny were driven all over the city in an open cart, then stripped to the waist and given thirty-nine lashes apiece in public and then banished. "Whereupon," says the record, "they went to Philadelphia."

The Tender Hearted Butcher.

"It must have been a very tender hearted butcher who killed this lamb," said the cheerful boarder, pausing in the sawing of his chop.

"Why?" kindly asked the inquisitive man.

"He must have hesitated three or four years before striking the fatal blow."—London Tit-Bits.

His Choice.

"Are you fond of music?" asked a stranger of the young man at the concert, who was applauding vigorously after a pretty girl had sung in a very painful way.

"Not particularly," said the young man frankly, "but I'm exceedingly fond of the musician."

Full Benefit.

Watts—Let's walk along until a car overtakes us. Potts—No. Let's walk the other way until a car meets us. We will catch it sooner, we will go down town just as quick, and we get more ride for our money.

Rats Grind Off Their Teeth.

A curiously marked stone has been found at Colebrooke, England, in the middle of a wheat rick, and geologists who have seen it express the opinion that the markings on the stone were caused by rats using it to grind their teeth, which otherwise grew to an inordinate length. Some rats have been even known to starve owing to their teeth getting too long.—Liverpool Mercury.

PENELOPE:
None better than Gold Medal Flour.
VERONICA.

LEGEND OF OLD JAPAN

The Story of Chobei, the Leader of the Duelists.

A MAN WHO KNEW NOT FEAR.

Rather Than Tarnish His Reputation For Bravery He Accepted the Prince's Invitation and Went Voluntarily to Assassination.

The following legend of Chobei has been handed down in Japan ever since the commencement of the "Genroku" era [illegible] in Yedo during the seventh century. I [illegible] the reader of this [illegible] is a tedious one [illegible] to explain from his behalf. I [illegible] to enlist with another of the feudal lords, he assembled all the D'Artagnans of Yedo about him until his power excited even the fears to envy, although they declined to recognize the coming danger.

On this pretense he was excluded from a popular tea house one day at an hour when was expected Juirozayemon, the leader of the Hatamotos, then the most influential political party in Japan, who had arrogated the city of Yeddo for the official residence. But Chobei, with a shrug of his shoulders, forced his way past the attendants into the apartments reserved for the prince, where he removed his garments and cast himself on a couch in feigned slumber.

"Who is that brute?" demanded the prince on his arrival. "The leader of the swordsmen," they answered him. Juirozayemon seated himself in silence and began to smoke. Having smoked his pipe, he emptied the glowing cinders into the pretended sleeper's nostrils, repeating this five times, when he paused, astounded by such courageous endurance. Chobei, noting this, yawned, rubbed his eyes like one awakening from profound slumber and exclaimed:

"You, oh, most noble master! And I, having drunk too much, should have slept uncovered before your eyes! How shall I excuse my vulgarity?"

"I have so long sought your acquaintance that you are forgiven. Be seated and accept this cup of wine, I beg you."

Politeness forbade Chobei to refuse a drop of the proffered cup, a huge beaker of powerful wine, offered him in the hopes of overpowering him. But Chobei drained it easily and, replenishing it, presented it to his host, who accomplished this feat with the utmost difficulty.

"Will your highness permit me to offer you some gift of value?" Chobei asked humbly.

"Surely."

"What do you most desire?"

Thinking to render the brave ridiculous before the whole city, the prince said promptly:

"A plate of macaroni."

"Ah, Chobei," thought he, "the whole town will soon be telling how the great duelist was permitted only to offer a plate of macaroni to the president of the Hatamotos."

After a whispered colloquy the attendant disappeared, leaving the two enemies alone, smiling, but impassive. But soon a great noise penetrated the apartment, and the prince discovered a crowd of workmen busily constructing an immense wall of macaroni around the tea house. All Yeddo was assembled to view this unique and royal gift. Discomfited that the "bravo" should have outwitted his ruse, the prince departed to plan revenge. The following day brought with it an invitation from Juirozayemon to breakfast. Despite his comrade's remonstrances Chobei insisted on accepting it. As he entered the prince's dwelling the samurais threw themselves upon him with drawn swords. Chobei's immense muscular strength enabled him to disarm them, when he proceeded unannounced to the rear apartment.

"Pardon me, your lordship," said he, "for announcing myself. Your attendants have forgotten to do so."

"Surely. Perhaps they have sought quarrel with you. 'Twas but a joke, for I wagered that all six could not disarm you. Perhaps you would like a bath to refresh yourself."

Who shall say that Chobei was wise? Alone in his enemy's house, he discarded his weapons, removed his garments and crouched in the bath. The water that was at first hot was soon boiling. Chobei dashed from the bath, but ten spears held by invisible hands forced him back. Suffocated by steam, exhausted by blood, Chobei fell dying to the ground.

The samurais were still congratulating themselves on their success when a loud knocking was heard. Inquiry revealed the dueling confederates who were come to seek their leader.

"He is drunk and cannot see you."

"Our leader is dead. We have brought his bier."

The samurais were dumb with astonishment. Chobei had divined the trap, yet, preferring to sustain his reputation of daring untarnished by any accusation of fear, had voluntarily gone to his assassination.

Hawaiian Girls.

The Hawaiian girls are almost universally handsome. They are brown in color (not black); their eyes and teeth are magnificent; their hair straight, jet black and often falling below their knees. Their heads are handsomely formed and their expression alert, intelligent and amiable; their forms in youth voluptuous, but heavy and overstout after youth; their features full and nose and upper lip slightly tilted; their voices extremely sweet.

The Twilight Of Life.

The muscles of the stomach in old age are not as strong or active as in youth and in consequence old people are very subject to constipation and indigestion. Many seldom have a bowel movement without artificial aid. Many also have unpleasant eructations of gas from the stomach after eating. All this can be avoided by the use of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin which permanently regulates the bowels so that passages come naturally, and so strengthens the stomach that food is digested without discomfort. Druggists sell it at 50 cents or $1 a large bottle.

He—When we are married we must both think alike.

She—Yes, but I'll think first.—London Scraps.

A RAZOR'S EDGE.

Results That Come From Stropping and Long Use.

Very thin is the edge of a razor blade. Its thickness has been estimated at about one half millionth of an inch. A writer says of this wonderfully thin bit of steel, when seen under a powerful microscope: "The extreme edge of the section is distinctly bent to one side. This is nearly always seen in razor edges. The actual bend represents the effect of the last stroke on the strop which the blade has received. Now the bending of the metal quite near the edge, and so as it is, has some very important practical consequences. If the razor be used in such a way that the bend is toward the side there will be a tendency for the edge itself to turn a little into the skin, and so to dig a cleft over the surface and merely wrinkle away the projecting hairs. If, on the other hand, the razor be applied to the face in such a way that the bend of the edge is away from the face, the edge will slide much more smoothly, with less tendency to cut or scratch the skin, while it will dig up the hairs into a slightly upward direction, and so tend to pull them out while shaving. The direction of bending of the edge can be regulated by the last few strokes on the strop.

"Thus slight amount of bending under use is a material near the edge of a razor blade has another practical result. We all know that a piece of wire which will quite easily stand being bent double will be broken if it be bent backward and forward many times. What really takes place is that the metal, which was strong and ductile to begin with, is gradually made hard and brittle and then finally breaks off. Now, the metal near the edge of a razor is being subjected to very similar treatment. Every turn on the strop reverses the direction of the bend near the edge, and, although the amount of bending is too slight ever to bring about actual breakage of such an elastic metal as hardened steel, it is yet sufficient to bring about a change in the metal which renders it less elastic and able to stand the strain. This is why a razor which has been used long ceases to cut well or to hold a good edge.

"Now it has been discovered that steel which has lost its proper elastic qualities by such a process of 'fatigue,' as it is called, is capable of recovering its good qualities under favorable circumstances. It will recover in this way if left at rest, though this is a comparatively slow process, which explains the fact that a tool which has become useless through continued use will be as good as ever after a prolonged rest. But recovery will take place much more rapidly if the steel be warmed, so that a few minutes' exposure to the temperature of boiling water will bring about recovery to an extent that would have required several days' rest at the ordinary temperatures. This fact explains the advantage to be derived from the familiar practice of 'steaming' a razor before use."

Don't Starve Your Bird.

It is a common mistake to think that pets can only be taught when hungry and to commence a bird's training by depriving it of breakfast, dinner or supper is a most unhappy beginning. In reality the feathered folk are just as apt and full of fun after a comfortable meal as before it, and to starve, scold or otherwise ill treat the little creature will usually render it too unhappy to learn quickly if at all. Birds are extremely nervous beings. They love a low, quiet voice and gentle movements—love to be talked to, coaxed and made much of. If the pet is a new one and seems specially excitable or timid, you will have to teach it first of all not to fear you. Any little games he is to learn must be acquired afterward.—Mary Dawson in St. Nicholas.

A Singer's Lungs.

The singer at the end of the practice aria panted heavily.

"I sang 196 notes that time," he said, "without once taking breath."

"Indeed. That must be a record."

"No. The record is held by Courtice Pounds. Pounds sang 316 notes without respiration in 1898. The record previous to that was held by Farinelli, with 300 notes. Norman Salmond has sung 287 notes in this way.

"It is wonderful what lungs trained singers have. The average man could hardly sing fifty notes without breathing, whereas to the singer 200 would be nothing."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Nome Means Home.

It is said that the name of Nome was the result of an error made by some Englishman in writing a letter. He evidently intended to write the word "home," but the makers of the maps read it Nome, and thus the name Nome belongs to history and the great district of Alaska. Some authorities claim that the word Nome is a corruption of the Indian phrase or word Knoma, meaning something like "I know it."—National Magazine.

Happiness.

If you cannot be happy in one way, be in another, and this facility of disposition wants but little aid from philosophy, for health and good humor are almost the whole affair. Many run about after felicity, like an absent-minded man hunting for his hat while it is in his hand or on his head.

Martyrdom.

"Sympathetic people have a hard time in this world."

"In what way?"

"They have to listen to other people's troubles and never get a chance to tell their own."

The most valuable book in the British museum is the "Codex Alexandrinus," said to be worth £300,000.

RUNAWAYS SOUGHT FOR.

Milton May and J. B. Cook, runaways from Dayton, Ohio, are being sought for in this city. The local police have been asked to arrest them if they come to this city. The young men are wanted by the Dayton police.

The sword blades forged at Toledo by the Saracens could be coiled up like a clock spring and would resume perfect straightness as soon as released.

PALLADIUM WANT ADS PAY.