

## PEARY WELL ON WAY

Great Arctic Explorer Pushing Rapidly Toward Pole.

## NEWS HAS BEEN RECEIVED

New York, Oct. 3.—Commander Peary, who sailed from here in July, is now well on his way among the ice fields of the far North in his search for the pole, according to the first authentic news of the expedition in many weeks which has just been received here. It came in the form of two dispatches to Herbert L. Bridgman, secretary of the Peary Arctic Club. One, which was sent by Commodore Peary just before he started from Etah, North Greenland, on the steamer Roosevelt for the far North, was sent on August 17. Its long slow journey was made by way of Indian Harbor to Cape Race to N. F., whence it was wired to New York. Commander Peary reports that the season has been unusually stormy. He expected to steam to the northwest that night. Everybody on the Roosevelt was well.

A second dispatch, which came from Captain Samuel W. Bartlett and dated Cape Race, N. F., told of the sailing of the Roosevelt from Etah on the night Commander Peary's dispatch was written. Captain Bartlett also reported that the steamer Erik, which had been used to secure equipment for the expedition, had been seriously damaged in a collision with an iceberg.

## PLEA FOR VETERANS

Fighting Bob Evans Says Give The Old Soldiers More Pension.

## PEACE POSSIBLE HE SAYS

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Oct. 3.—"Fighting Bob" Evans, the retired rear admiral of the United States navy, has come out as an advocate of higher pensions for Civil War veterans. He made a characteristic speech at the unveiling of the monument to the One Hundred and Fifty-sixth New York volunteer regiment at Highland, opposite this city, in the course of which he said:

"Be good to those old men who fought in the great war that our union might be saved. Don't give them any more than \$12 a month bounties. If you are going to starve the men who all but gave up their lives for you, it would be better to do it at once and not prolong the process—day by day and year by year."

In closing he said: "If you give us battle ships enough I assure you that we will keep the peace, if we have to fight for it."

## HARRIMAN TO SPEAK BEFORE GREAT CONGRESS

Interstate Commerce Commission to Also Attend.

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 3.—It has been announced here by President J. B. Case that E. H. Harriman, the railway magnate, has accepted an invitation to attend and address the nineteenth annual session of the trans-Mississippi Commercial Congress that meets in San Francisco, October 6-10.

President Case states that invitations also have been extended to each member of the Interstate Commerce Commission. Omaha, Galveston, Denver, San Antonio and Seattle have already entered the race for the 1910 session.

## The KING of DIAMONDS.

By Louis Tracy,

Author of "Wings of the Morning," "The Pillar of Light," Etc.

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My this time Philip was inside the shop, and the stout greengrocer and his equally stout spouse were gazing open mouthed at this well dressed



"Don't you know me, Mr. Judd?"

young man who had supplanted the thin tatterdemalion so much discussed by them and their neighbors.

Judd and the restaurant keeper were the only men in the locality who could claim actual acquaintance with the boy whose strange proceedings as reported by the newspapers made London gape. Indeed, both men had been interviewed by police and reporters many times. They were living links with the marvelous, a pedestal of common stone for an aerial phantasm.

And now here he was back again, dressed like a young gentleman and talking Judd as a valued friend. No wonder the greengrocer lost his breath and his power of speech.

But Philip was smiling at him and talking. "You were the one man out of many, Mr. Judd, who believed in me and even stuck up for me when you saw me led through the street by a policeman to be imprisoned on a false charge. I

did not know until an hour ago that I was indebted to you for an abundance of excellent food while I was languishing in prison. I will not offer to refund you the money you spent. My gratitude will take another form, which you will learn in a few days. But I do want to pay you the ninepence I borrowed. Would you mind asking the proprietor of the restaurant to step in here for a moment? Don't say I am present. I wish to avoid a crowd, you know."

Judd had time to collect his scattered ideas during this long speech. "Blow the ninepence!" he cried. "What's the ninepence for the treat I've 'ad? People I never set eyes on in my life afore kem 'ere an' bought cabbage or taters or mebbe a few plums, an' then they'd stawt, 'Mr. Judd, wasn't it you as stood a dinner to the boy king of diamonds? That's wot they christened yer, sir. Or it's 'Mr. Judd, eh? Tell us wot's wot's that young Morland lives? Surely yer know summat aboot 'im or yer wouldn't hev paid 'is bill.' Oh, it 'as bin a bean! Hasn't it, Eliza?"

"But we never let on a word," put in Mrs. Judd. "We was close as wax. We told none of 'em as how Mr. Judd went to 'Olloway that night, did we, Willyum?"

"Not us. Ye see, I took a fancy to ye. If ahr little Johnnie 'ad lived, 'e'd ha' bin just your ige. Fifteen, aren't ye?"

At last Philip got him persuaded to summon his neighbor. Judd did so with an air of mystery that caused the baldheaded restaurateur to believe that a burglar was bottled up in the greengrocer's cellar.

Once inside the shop, however, Mr. Judd's manner changed.

"Wot did I tell yer, Tomkins?" he cried. "Wot price me as a judge of karakters? 'Ere's Mr. Morland come back to pay me that ninepence. Eh, Tomkins? 'Oo's right now, oh cock?"

Philip solemnly counted out the money, which he handed to his delighted backer.

"There was a bet, too," he said. "Rather!" roared Judd. "Two bob w'ich I've pld. Out w' four bob Tomkins. Lord lumme, I'll stand treat at the George for this!"

"There's something funny in this," growled Tomkins as he was being produced a couple of florins. "I was sure you would see the j at at once," said Philip. "Goodby, Judd. Goodby, ma'am. You'll be from me without fail within a fortnight."

He was gone before they realized his intention. They saw him skilfully up the steps leading into Holborn, and London had swallowed him forever as far as they were concerned.

Ten days later a firm of solicitors wrote to the greengrocer to inform him that a client of theirs had acquired the freehold of his house and shop, which property during the life of either himself or his wife would be tenable free of rent, rates or taxes.

So Mr. Judd's investment of ninepence plus the amount expended on eatables at the Royal Star hotel secured to him and his wife an annual revenue of £175. And Tomkins never heard the last of it.

## CHAPTER XII

BEFORE retiring to rest Philip ascertained Mr. Abington's London address and wrote asking for an appointment the following evening.

He also interviewed the manager. "I want the help of a thoroughly reliable solicitor," he said. "I wish to purchase some property—not valuable property, but of importance to me. Can you give me the address of some one known to you?"

M. Foret named a reputable firm in the locality.

"They may refer to you," added Philip. "Of course I do not ask you to say more than that I am staying here, but the point is I do not wish you to mention my age."

"Will you not see them, then?" "No. I will endeavor to conduct the whole business by post."

The manager laughed. "You certainly are the coolest young gentleman I ever met. However, Mr. Anson, it may please you to know that your bank gave you the best of recommendations. I will say so to anybody."

So Philip first drafted and then copied the following letter:

Dear Sirs—M. Foret, of this hotel, has given me your names as a firm likely to transact certain negotiations for me. I want to purchase a small property in the Mile End road, known as Johnson's Mews, also a shop near the entrance to the mews, tenanted by a marine store dealer named O'Brien. The mews is owned by the Cardiff and Havre Coal Company, limited. I do not know who owns the shop. I wish to acquire these properties for a philanthropic purpose, but I am most desirous that my name should not figure in the transaction. I propose, therefore, when you have ascertained the price, which should be at the earliest possible moment, to pay to your credit the requisite amount. You can have the properties transferred to any nominee you choose and again transferred to me. Kindly add your costs, etc., to the purchase price. My movements are somewhat uncertain, so please send all communications by letter. It will be an obligation and lead to future business if you attend to this matter tomorrow morning. Yours faithfully, PHILIP ANSON.

He did not compose this letter without considerable trouble. The philanthropic purpose he had already decided upon, but he thought it was rather clever to refer to the possibilities of "future business."

As for the double transfer, he distinctly remembered copying letters dealing with several such transactions at the time of the coal company's conversion into a limited liability concern.

The J. B. Howard Combustion has made the "Florence" famous



Manufactured by C. EMRICH, Columbus, Ohio.

He will show how the Florence burns smoke, and convince the people of Richmond, Ind., that every stove on the face of the earth, outside the construction of the Florence, as an absolute smoke and gas consumer is a fake and a misrepresentation.

Mr. Howard offers Five Thousand Dollars (\$5,000) to any manufacturer or dealer in stoves who will produce a stove, Wednesday, Oct. 7th, outside the construction of the Florence, that will burn the smoke from the moment the fire is started, or will heat the same amount of space at the same cost that the Florence does. It will pay you to come and hear what Mr. Howard has to say about the stove question. Your eyes will be opened and you will be enlightened as to the exact conditions in the stove business.

The Searchlight Utility Return Flue Floor Heater will revolutionize the base burner in the burning of hard coal. The base burner as it is constructed today is absolutely wrong and has been for nearly a half century, when you take into consideration the purpose it was constructed for. It is wrong for 19 different reasons. Come into our store and let us explain why it is wrong and give you a booklet that will enlighten you on the stove question and what a wonderful stove for burning hard coal the Searchlight Utility Return Flue Floor Heater is.

For Sale By **Seaney & Brown** RICHMOND, INDIANA.

## STOVE BUYERS

Read what J. B. Howard, the inventor of the HOT BLAST AIR TIGHT FLORENCE, for burning soft coal, and THE SEARCHLIGHT UTILITY RETURN FLUE FLOOR HEATER, for burning hard coal, has to say about the stove question and judge for yourself what his offer and defy means.

For the past ten years the people have been held up and imposed upon this Hot Blast and Smoke consuming question by the stove manufacturers and stove dealers throughout the country. It is about time that this deception and imposition is exposed.

Mr. J. B. Howard will demonstrate his wonderful stove Wednesday, October 7th, in front of store.



Manufactured by Unity Stove and Range Co. Indianapolis, Ind.

MR. HOWARD will also talk on the Hard Coal Stove

He was early to bed, and his rest was not disturbed by dreams. His rose long before the ordinary residents. Deferring his breakfast, he walked to

Fleet street and purchased copies of morning and evening papers for the whole of the week.

He could thus enjoy the rare luxury of seeing himself as others saw him. He read the perfunctory descriptions of the scene in court and found himself variously described as "pert," "masterful," "imperious," "highly intelligent," "endowed with a thin veneer of education" and "affected."

Philip could afford to laugh at the unfavorable epithets. Up to the age of thirteen he had been trained in a first rate lycee, and his work was supervised by his mother, a woman of very great culture. He spoke French as well as English and spoke both admirably. He knew some Greek and Latin, was well advanced in arithmetic and had a special penchant for history and geography.

It was in the glowing articles which appeared during his imprisonment that he took the keenest interest. Oddly enough, one ingenious correspondent blundered on to a cleft. Gifted with an analytical mind, he had reasoned that the diamond laden meteor fell during the extraordinary storm of the 19th, and the meteorological department in Victoria street helped him by describing the center of the disturbance as situated somewhat to the east of the London hospital.

The writer had actually interviewed a member of the staff of that institution.

tion who amused himself by noting barometrical vagaries. His instrument recorded an extraordinary increase of pressure soon after 10 o'clock on the night of the storm.

"Alas," said the scribe, "it did not indicate where the meteor fell, and not a policeman, bus driver or railway official can be found who observed anything beyond a phenomenal electrical display and a violent downpour of rain."

That was too close to be pleasant, and Philip was glad to hear from M. Foret that the solicitors after telephoning to ask for some particulars concerning Mr. Anson were giving prompt attention to his instructions.

"What did you tell them?" asked Philip.

"I said that you impressed me as the kind of young gentleman who would pay well for services given unsparringly."

"Did that satisfy them?"

"Perfectly. Such clients do not abound in these hard times."

(Continued.)

What Would He Say?

"Have you anything to say before sentence is passed upon you?" asked the judge.

"I have," replied the prisoner.

"Well, what is it?" demanded the judge.

"On second thought," returned the prisoner, "I believe I'll not say it. I don't care to have a fine for contempt of court piled on to my other sentence."—Chicago Post.

## SEEKS TO BORROW SET OF FALSE TEETH

State Treasurer Sees Woman He Wanted to Meet.

Sayville, L. I., Oct. 3.—State Treasurer Julius Hauser and Sheriff Wells went out on a rabbit hunt yesterday. Hauser left his newly made false teeth at home, fearing that they might encumber him in the woods. When near Bohemia he saw approaching him smilingly a pretty woman, in whom he had taken interest before his recent marriage.

"No use, I can't talk to the woman without my teeth," and with dead earnestness Hauser pleaded with the Sheriff to be quick and lend him the latter's teeth.

The sheriff sized up Hauser's broad jaw, compared with his own wee bit of a conservative one. "Hauser, I guess nix cum raus," he said.

The Hub Of The Body.

The organ around which all the other organs revolve, and upon which they are largely dependent for their welfare, is the stomach. When the function of the stomach becomes impaired, the bowels and liver also become diseased. To cure a disease of the stomach, live bowels get a 50 cent or \$1 bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin at your druggist's. It is prompt relief for constipation and dyspepsia ever compounded.

## ASTHMA ATTACK SAVES A TRAIN

Man Who Could Not Sleep Frustrates Wreckers.

Harrisburg, Pa., Oct. 3.—John Ensminger, an aged farmer living along the Cumberland Valley Railroad near White Hill, a station seven miles southwest of Harrisburg, frustrated the attempt of train-wreckers. Ensminger was unable to sleep because of asthma and was looking out of a window of his home close to the tracks when he saw men working on the tracks without any lights.

When he stepped out of his house and asked what they were doing the men ran, leaving wrenches lying on the roadbed. When the eastbound Norfolk express came along five minutes later Ensminger with a switch lantern flagged it.

Investigation showed that the men had drawn out half a dozen spikes and were working on the nuts to the fish plates which hold the rails. The engineer and train crew made a search of the nearby country, but found no trace of the wreckers.

PANELA: Be sure to use Gold Medal Flour. ISABELLA.

**15 Day Special**  
**20 Per Cent DISCOUNT**  
**ON ALL OVERCOATS, SUITS**  
**AND HATS**  
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