DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, JANUARY 12, 1901.



Special Correspondence.

Robbers or no robbers, we determined the southern base of the Pyrenees, by taking a night train on the return from Saragossa to the Mediterraneau, Besides we were assured that the valient knights of the road are no more liable to sally forth from their mountain lairs in the hours of darkness than in broad day; not so likely, in fact, belairs in the hours of universe hroad day, not so likely, in fact, be-cause in case of resistance, there is less danger in daylight of getting mixed up in the meiee and shooting mixed up in the meiee and shooting ach other instead of the passengers, and other instead of the passengers, and other instead of any excuse which alved our conscience for devoting a sivel our conscience for devoting a layed our conscience for devoting a sivel were gial of any excuse which is some hours of over-due time to samgesmo-one of the most character-sively interesting of Spanish cities, though seidom visited by tourists. In his some and shadowy streets, which is some and shadowy streets, which is some and varied panorama of strange figures, costumes and occupations. On the sidewalk, sheltered by a dingy ar-cide, whose columns in long-past cen-turies, sinhellished some Roman tem-ple or moster most important charac-ter in Spalm-with his follos and bunches of quilis, precisely as in Don minutes day. True, most of his time letter white a more stand binches of quills, precisely as in Don quikate's day. True, most of his time quikate's day. True, most of his time quikate's day. True, most of his time is spent in the congenial occupation of doing nothing; but occasionally you see him poring over lengthy legal scrolls, rull of mysterious signs and abbrevia-tions. Anon he is composing letters of business, or friendly duty, for grave-faced men and women, who stand wait-ing to make their X at bottom. Often-est he is inditing tender billet-doux for blushing damsois to their lovers; or performing the same service, with r performing the same service, with pore of hyperbole and wealth of adactive, for impatient cavaliers to their sweet hearts;

Suret hearts, Under these crumbling arches in the gray twilight of the morning, dainty senoritas trip to early mass, rosary and missai in hand each followed close by the

VIGILANT DUENNA,

to carry the prayer-rug and keep the beaux away. Later in the day, files of ill-drilled solders pass through these narrow streets, filling them from wall to wall, while pedestrians scurry into the nearest doorways, amid blore of marine number of box showing of f martial music and brave showing of the national colors. Then comes a string of donkeys,

Then comes a string of donkeys, where burdens crowd the space and sweep the parements, again showing pedealrians to the wall and provoking a fruitless defense with canes and um-brill falestto of the cake-vender rends the air-"Tortas' Tortas' Que buenos tortas! Calinites! Callentes!" In qualit chorus cound the criss of fish-womes and pewsmen, the mournful women and newsmen, the mournful whines of the beggars, and the insistanticalla of lottery-ticket peddlers pro-claiming the result of the latest draw-

armed with the patriarchal crook, haits in front of a private residence and a to shirk the depressing scenery along slattern house maid comes out to coquette with the shepherd, while he milks the animals into her gourd-a time-honored custom which removes time-honored custom which removes all suspicion of a previous visit to that convenient product of our western civilization, the pump. The flirta-tion comes to a sudden end, or rather postponement—and the goats are hastily driven into a side treat while every man and woman side street, while every man and woman in sight removes his hat or falls upon his knees, for the tinkling of a silver bell announces the approach of slowmoving lines of men, carrying lighted candles and smoking incense, while in the midst are four attendants upholding a canopy, beneath which walks a priest in full canonicals, bearing "Su Magestad Sacramentado" on its mission

of consolation to some passing soul. Presently the throng leaves off its prayers to laugh at the exhibition of a complet built matter, who has been built crippled bull-fighter, who has lost a leg in the exercise of his noble profession. In the exercise of his nonic profession. His two sons assist him—one personat. ing the toro, by wearing a huge mask with horns branching wide like a Texas steer: the other playing all parts, from chulo to chahetoro, from trumpeter to applauding speciators. The father, ar-rayed in tattered finery that once fig-ured in the grand grant of the Flaze do ured in the grand arena of the Plaza de Tores, hops about as nimbly as his crutch will allow-now planting the darts in a cork fastened to the forehead thrust with all the flourish of a prac- men. Like other Saracen ticed espada to the imminent peril of his son inside. The performance over, the audience melts away just before the turns to his signta on the cathedral steps; the wooden-spoon maker resumes his avocation upon the curb-stone; the silk-weaver goes back to his thread and beside the convent door; the inche-

SQUATS AGAIN

lada woman

in the open street to her task of frying oniony messes in a kettle of grease; and the poor old Moorish slipper-merchant. clad in oriental costume, glides humbly about the city, where his ancestors rode about the city, where his ancestors role in regal point, suggesting "Ba-a-bu-che"? to infidels who seldom buy. In the plazar and market-places the panorama is even more bewildering, with peddlers of aropical birds in wicker cages: peddlers of fish, flesh, fowl and built includers of fish, flesh, fowl and fruit; peddlers of every marketable commodity-each with his own peculiar Detachments of police are seen Cry. escorting criminals to prison; and other law-breakers are breaking stone on the highway, under the eyes of soldiers who are watching for a pretext to shoet. Outside of many doors, rope-makers ply

their trade, tearing off strands from tough sprigs of esparto which subserves so many purposes. Behind aristocratic window-bars and balcony-shutters sit be-powdered senoritas, by no means averse to harmless fan and handker-are preserved the ashes of Christian so many purposes. Behind aristocratic ing at Madrid and exhoring their fel-low-citizens to emulate the shining ex- while in humbler homes, women decid-

Looking at the heavy masonry of Saragossa's remarkably solid old man-sions, you understand how the city was enabled to defy the French during two

memorable sleges. Most elegant of them all is the Zaporte palace built in the year 1550 by a wealthy Italian merchant. It is in the richest cinquecents style, with magnificent staircases and groups with magnificent staircases and groups of musicians sculptured in its roof. The patio pillars are beautifully carved from base to capital, and the gallery is adorned with medallion portraits and bas-reliefs representing the labors of Heroulas Hercules.

Then there is the Torre Nuevo, a won-derful leaning tower, which rivals the fomous Campanile at Pisa, Italy, Doubtless this was intended to be straight, and got out of plumb through some fault of the builder; but of course local tradition ascribes its short to a ocal tradition ascribes its slant to a miracle, in which the tutelar deity of the city was mysteriously concerned. It was erected in the very beginning of the sixteenth century, octagonal in shape, the face of the walls curiously panelled in brick-work. There is a clock panetical in Drick-work. There is a clock two-thirds of the way up, a bell on top, and a chime in the belfry. On one eide a great pile of ma-soury has been added, to prevent the tower from slanting any more. Its sum-mit is already some twelve feet out of perpendicular-quite enough to give the adventurous climber "a turn" when he looks down into the square below. looks down into the square below.

You should by all means take a cab and a joiting ride of half a mile be-yond the city walls, over the roughest couble-stons you ever encountered-out to La Aljaferia, the ancient palace of the Moorish Sheckhs, and afterwards of the kings of Aragon. At one time it became the seat of the inquisition, when that fearful tribunal ruled in Europe: and the castle which surrounds it is now one of the most important argenals of the Spanish government, accommo-dathor a numerical second darts in a cork fastened to the forehead dating a numerous garrison, and fur-of the "bull"-and now giving the final alshed with arms for fifty thousand

EDIFICES IN SPAIN,

this has been so frequently "Improved" hat comes around. The sculions, car- (?) with paint and whitewash that litrying rations to the sentinels at the city the of its original character remains, gates, march blithely on; the beggar re- Only the Mosque of the Sultans, with its delicate alabaster columns and horse-shoe arches, has escaped the van-dal brush. Some finely carved and gilded cellings are traceable to the thir-teenth century, and one great room is

said to have been overhaid with the first-gold which Columbus brought from America. The "Ball of the Throne." completed by Perdinand and Isabella, is surmounted by a wooden dome, carved by the most skilful Arab artists of the time. Somewhere within the gloomy walls of Aljaferia castle is the veritable dungeon in which the unhup-py lover of Leonora, the heroine of II . Trovatore, languished in confinement.

Of the seventy odd convents that ourished in Saragossa, in the days when one-fifth of Spain's population were monks and friars-only two remain that are worth visiting. Santo Domingo-an immense edifice, abandoned and fast falling to decay-is interesting as being the first religious edifice with funds acquired from the discovery of the New World. Santa Engracia convent was built by Charles V, about four hundred years ago. Its special show-place is a curious subter-ranean chapel, filled to the brim with martyrs who were put to death by Diocletian. The guide gravely informed

SLENDER SPIRES.

like minarets; others covered with bartiles, like Russian sanctuaries and others so unlike anything else in Europe that they might pass for pal aces of worship on the lonely steps of Tartary. The church of Santiago, (St. James), dating back to lash ago, its James), dating back to lash, occupies the sile of the house in which the Apostle James is said to have lodged when he preached here, soon after the crudifician

crucifixion. A wearlsome, all-night ride br us within sight and sound of the Medi-terranean, just as the day was break-ing. In the uncertain light, the old town of Atafulla-now a rallway junc town of Ataruha-now a raiway junc-tion-with its three picturesque castles, one of them clinging like a bird's nest to the seaward edge of the cliff, looked ghostly enough. Presently we crossed a fine suspension bridge over the Gaya a me suspension bridge over the days river and were turned out at Taragona station—a long way below the city proper, which is perched on top of a limestone rock, nearly eight hundred feet above the Mediterranean. Of all old, old towns, Taragona is the cap-check and for moldering fortifications old, old towns, Taragona is the cap-sheaf; and for moldering fortifications and early Gothle architecture, and Ro-man "remains," and delightful air of having been dead a thousand years, it stands unequalied. First, its Clycopean ruins, on the highest point, facing the sea, anticlate historic times. Under the Romans, it became the winter residence of the practor, with a population of over a million. Pliny des-cribes its fertile plain and the wines that were made here. The brothers Publices and Cneius Scipio resided here, 30 years B. C.; and Augustus made it his capital after his Cantahere, 30 years B. C.; and Augustus made it his capital after his Canta-brian campaigns. It was from this city that his decree was issued which closed the temple of Janus. In that early time, when the gens togata—"lord of the world"—reigned in Tarragona, it had a mint and temples to every god, and a mint and temples to every god. goddess and tutelar, including one to the Emperor Augusto Divo, thus making a god of him while yet in the flesh. This temple was afterwards repaired by Adrian and some fragments of it be seen in the cloisters of the drat. Then the Goths had their cathedral. turn, and Tarragona became their capi-tal. Then the Moors, under Tarif, "made of the city a heap," and its ruins remained uninhabited for four hundred

years. About the year 1100, San Olde-gar, of Barcelona, granted the site to Robert Bardet, a Norman warrlor, whose wife, Sibylla, kept armed watch on the walls during her husband's frequent absences and beat back the Moors. For many years the old town remained a frontier fortress and nothing more; for

CHRISTIAN COMMERCE

centered at Barcelona, while Moorish traffic preferred Valencia. In jater days Tarragona has had its full share of wars. It was sacked by Suchet in 1811; and again by Soulte, and Suchet in 1811; the Anglo-Sicilan army under Sir John Murray: while every revolution that has ever harrassed the north of Spain and every foreign raid from across the border, has striven to possess this coveted key to the situation.

You may spend a week here, look-ing at bothing but ancient ruins. Just across the street from the Fonda de-Paris-a handsome modern hotel-rises a remarkable Roman tower, know as the Torrion. A few rods farther on stands the Cuartel de Pilatoa-another Roman "remain," Pontius Pilate being claimed as a townsman by the Tar-ragonese. Probably the lower part of the edifice antedates the Roman era. ample of the grand prize winner. A | edly en deshabille, comb each other's us that on certain flesta days these | Augustus is said to have thade it has

palace; and after being half destroyed by Suchet, it was turned into a pris-on. No wonder it has stood so many centuries, its walls, in places being more than twenty feet thick! Outside the city gates, on the highroad to Leri-da, may be seen the best preserved portio of the great Roman acqua-durt, which supplied the ancient city with water from a distance of twenty miles. The bridge which spans the val-ley at this point, is 56 feet high and so the solution of the solution sector of the spans the val-bas a double tier of twenty-five arches with water from a distance of twenty miles. The bridge which spans the val-ley at this point, is 36 feet high and has a double tier of twenty-five arches with water from a distance of twind-miles. The bridge which spans the val-ley at this point, is 36 feet high and has a double tier of twenty-five arches above the Eiwin below. To this day al-mest intact, with only a slight break mas" were buried. The curious monu-mas" were buried. The curious monu-tie of stone spans and bronze, fragments from the Temple of Japiter ancient mass" were buried. The curious monu-ties of stone spans and bronze. The curious monu-ties of stone spans and bronze. The curious monu-less relice. at one end, the ochre-colored acqua- ment is of stone, square, and about

FANNIE B. WARD.



Up to \$40.00 Dress Patterns \$18.00. Just 20 patterns in the lot, no two alike, so you will have to hurry along for your choice if this suggests a fa-vorite; the very limited quantity is the reason for clearance price. The crape patterns are in these colors—black, tan shades, reseds green, cardinal, different blues; then there's one handsome black grenadine, one rich velour suit, and one beautiful silk matelasse kimona pattern richly hand painted. While they cost Monday and the \$18.00 \$18.00 week \$30.00, \$32.50, \$37.50 and \$40.00 patterns for

The Dress Patterns at \$6.50 And Skirt Lengths-\$3.50.

These are plain weave cloths for inflor dresses, seasonable now and later on-in fact the best wearing time for them is yet to come. The collection is still varied and handsome. By the yard the goods are \$1.50 up to \$4,000 kinds, but for quick clearance we've cut a large number of patterns, enough in each for any gown or skirt, and reduced the sults to \$6.50

SHIRT LENGTHS TO-\$3.50.

At 95c a Yard.

Some plain weave cheviots, 50 inches wide, in browns, castors, garnets, gobelin blues, navy blues and reds that were \$1.25 and \$1.40 the yard for 95c



A new line, only just opened up, of all wool Homespuns and cheviots in pretty mixture effects, wide fabrics, remarkable value for 50c a yard.



NOW HEADING FOR THE CITY OF MEXICO

ty, are clean looking. Among the

line connects San Pedro, a little town three miles away, with the capital. The houses all have a solid appearance, and what is not always found in a Mexicn way, for here we saw some beautiful crockery and more interesting to usin another way, for here we saw some beautiful crockery, and more interesting still "sculptor work that was really merinost important of the buildings is the governor's palace, which covers a block and is located in the very heart of the torious. It proved to be the work of an Indian who claimed to me, and an Indian who claimed to me, and 1 had the pleasure of meeting him, that he was a pure blooded Aztec. His grand-father spoke Aztec language, but his father always used the Spanish. He is expecting soon to go to the United States where he will prosecute his studies in sculpture. In our con-pendence, the second second second versation (he speaks English as well as Spanish) I mentioned the Book of Mormon, in which he seemed very in terested, and on expressing a desire to see a book gladly accepted a volume in Spanish, which I happened to bring with me. We shall continue our jourthis afternoon towards the City ico. B. CLUFF, JR. Mexico.

the principal thoroughfares, and one | lage for the rich of the larger cities,

\$1,00 a yard Tapestry car-Wool carpet remnants, the \$1.00 a

yard grade 70c and 75c

55C One 6x9-foot Axminster rug. \$25.00 Instead of \$35.00.....

that were \$10.00 and \$12.00, \$7.50 this week Gray Cheviot ragian overceast, re-duced from \$20.00 and \$22.00 \$14 75

Blue and black Kersey over

\$14.75

2.75 kinds the \$1.50

45¢

Brigham Young Academy Scientific Expedition Proceeding to Pierce the Heart of the Southern Republic-Prof. Cluff Writes in an Interesting Vein.

annow announce and a second

Special Correspondence. Hacienda Camlchin, Mexico, Dec. 19, 1900 .- In some respects Tequila is one of the most interesting towns we have yet visited. It is well located in a beautiful valley, and lies just under a highand rocky bench, while the traveler descends by a winding road. The town is not seen until one is on the very brink of the hill, when all of a sudden, as if it arose from the ground, it appears. The streets are at right angles, are well payed, and for a Mexican town, is well kept. Some of the houses are two-story, and of very solid ma-sonry. Some are very ancient, having been built by the Spanlards sometime In the sevent each and eighteen th cen-turies. But that which makes Tequila known far and wide is its renowned distilleries. In fact, the liquor known all over Mexico as tequila, is made in and derives its name from this town. There are nine large disalleries in all, each with a daily capacity of fifty bar-rels of sixteen gallons. As a rule they are in operation twelve months of the year unless closed down temporarily. The mezcal plant or maguey, from which the there is a second which the liquor is made, is harvested any time after it is seven years old. The leaves are cut off within three or four inches of the stem, the large stem or bulb is split into quarters, placed in a large receptacle and cooked with steam for twenty-four hours. After it has been cooked, it is then run through a machine which is a combination of a threshine which is a combination of a machine cylinder and the rollers of a molasses mill. Here it is torn to shreds and crushed. The oil now passes into a large vat, where it rments for twenty-four or thirty-six cours, when it is placed in a large sine press and the juice and fiber separated; the fiber is now shipped to a paper mill, where it soon becomes fine men paper. The juice passes into a arge vat where for eight days it is allowed to further ferment. From this at it goes to the distills, and from to the kegs or bottling rooms. liquor sells for about one dollar the liquor sells er gallon, or fifty cents a gallon of our

This whole valley is devoted to the ultivation of the maguey. An esti-mate would place the acreage, aiready ultivated, at half a million acres. The plant requires but little attention after he second or third year; until then it is hold or plowed out once or twice a year. It is easily gathered and re-planted, From the leaves a very strong hemp is derived, from which ropes and cordage are manufactured. At present most of this hemp is shipped to the United States and brings from six to eight cents per pound. Some good au-thority asserts that the hemp always pays all expenses on the plant from puts all expenses on the plant from the time it is set out until it is deliv-tred to the distillery. There must, therefore, be a large profit in the tiquor.

OLD AZTEC TOWN.

Leaving Tequila Monday morning we and in two leagues reached the town of Amailtian, an old Aztec town, containte now about two thousand inhabi-ants, and boasting of five mezcal dis-lieries equal to any in Tequila. This town like its sister, is well laid out h well kept streets, paved with cobwith well kept streets, paved with cob-ble stones, and a church that bossts of being the oldest in the valley. As is my custom I applied with Mr. Henning, our interpreter, to one of the leading men for information regarding the town. This time we addressed the chief of police, I believe. He readily told us the name of the town, but when we the name of the town, but when we drawn by three mules are found on all

sked concerning the number of inhabitants a doubtful expression came ver his face, some one behind nudged him and whispered something. chief soon looked up and stated that he did not know, "What is the chief industry of your town?" was the next ques-tion. But by this time, especially when be saw me writing something, his sus-picions seemed fully aroused and he politely begged us to go to the office of the hefe politico, who would be able to give us all the information we desired. A

the office we met a very pleasant look-ing and intelligent man from whom we obtained our information. As a rule, we are taken for railroad engineers and everywhere the people desire to know where we are going to run our ferro caril. When informed hat we are not interested in railroads but are a scientific exploring expedition exploring the country and getting specimens, some look pleased, others disappointed, while many look doubt-ful, as much hs to say, "You are Americans and must, therefore, be connected with some railroad scheme."

A DRY VILLAGE.

The next village we came to after leaving Amatitlan was the dryest we have ever seen. Our first introduction was wading through a hogwallow, from which we frightened a number of long-legged porkers. A little farther on we crossed a stream of filth from a distillery about a block farther up the street. The whole town is strewn with mezcal fibers, and has a decidedly distillery odor. This town, with a popula-tion of 1,500, has seven large mezcal factories with the daily output equal to those in Tequila.

A few hours more brought us out of the valley, and that night we camped among the pines, the first under which we had camped since we left the Sierra Madre on our way to Mayo river. The camp was beautifully located. As far as the eye could see to the south were the mountains, covered with pine and oak, on the west of the valley through oak, on the west of the valley through which we have traveled, while on the east, through a low pass, we could set the valley of Guadalajara towards which we were going. On the north stood a mountain 2,000 feet high cov-ared with duck group versiallon Along ered with dark green vegetation. Along its side ran the railroad, not an uninter-esting object to us now. Immediately in front of us was a deep ravine or rent in the earth through which a smell stream of water flowed, but, evidently, formed originally by an earthquake. Everywhere was beautiful grass, not green but dry, sprinkled with green, for already the winter rains had set in. It took only a few hours to reach Guadalajara from our mountain camp. and Tuesday, soon after 12 in a driz-zling rain, we passed through the "second city in Mexico." At the entrance we were literally held up, and informed that it would cost us \$1.50 to pass through. As this was our first experience of the kind we doubted the man's statement, but were finally assured that a city ordinance required a fee for all pack animals that passed into the city.

the city

PLENTY OF BRIDGES. Guadalajara has a population of 125,-000 and yet it does not cover more ground than does Ogden City. It is built on the banks of a stream called Rio San Juan de Dios, which rises in the mountains in the south. Fourteen bridges all solid test the south. bridges, all solid structures of masonry span this stream at as many street crossings. The streets are all paved with hard voicanic cobble, are very harrow, or seem so to one accustomed

city. It is built of stone, is two storks, and contains offices for all state of-ficers as well as the rooms in which the legislature meets. It was first built in 1643, but was partially destroyed by an explosion in 1859 and rebuilt in 1872. Three large gates admit to the lower story, while thirteen balconies decorate the upper. A tower 115 feet in height rises from the center of the building on which is the coat of arms of the city and a city clock with a transpar The palace faces a beautiful plaza called the Plaza de Constitution. ARCHEISHOP'S PALACE.

The accord important building is the palace of the archbishop which occu-iles a half a block, two stories in height and built in the same solid way and apparently after the Dorio style as is that of the governor's. Here are situated the offices for the ecclesiastic-al state, a chapel and a seminary. The third is known as the Palace of Justice, a very prominent building in which the upreme court of the state sits. The church buildings next attract our at-tention. The cathedrai was begun in 1571 and completed in 1618. It is a beau-tiful building, 250 feet long, about 100 feet wide and to top of towers 280 feet Inside, the decorations are dazzling, especially when the candles are burning the richly robed priests officiating, and the worshippers entering crossing themselves with holy water and then kneeling to worship. Everything is in profound silence save when a band of music, hidden from the view of the audi-ence plays sweet strains as burging

ence, plays sweet strains, or burs forth with a whole flood of harmony or bursts Beside the cathedral there are thirty other Catholic church buildings and one Protestant church.

BEAUTIFUL PARKS. Guadalajara has also some beautiful parks and gardens. The Botanical parks and gardens. The Botanical gardens are well worth a few hours time, for in this warm climate almost every plant grows luxuriantly. But this garden is kept especially for the benefit of the students of the medical college. There are about eighteen parks or plazas in the city. Those we saw are well tended and show a variety and luxuriance of trees and flowers not possible in the north. Conspicuous for the golden fruit and as beautiful as any is the orange. The banana with its wide leaves is also seen, and so is the cedar which is trimmed into various

The market, of Mercado Corona, which covers an entire block, received part of our attention, for here the products of the whole valley are ex-posed for sale. Several fruits entirely new to us were seen. One as marge as a large pear and in shape libe a green strawberry, is called chirimoya. It is sweet and luscious.

LARGE FABRIC MILLS.

Industrially Guadalajara boasts of a large woolen and cotton factory, ir which an excellent blanket is made three Aguardiente factories, a paper factory, and extensive pottery factories. The Guadalajara pottery is famed all over the Republic. In the valley surrounding the city are extensive wheat and barley fields, while of course corn is raised in abundance. In fact, this is one of the richest valleys north of the City of Mexico. On the higher benches and in mountains are extengive ranches and haclendas which owr hundreds of thousands of stock. This is also the distributing point comme cially for all this higher or inter-moun-tain region. I have already mentioned San Pedro. As we passed through the town we noticed all the best houses vacant. Perhaps three-fourths of the

houses in the town are unoccupied, and in size the town ought to have at least ten thousand inhabitants. On inquiry we learn that here during the heat of the summer many rich families from Gua-dalajara come to live, and the unoccu-pled buildings belong to them. San to wide streets, and as a rule cross each other at right angles. Street cars Pedro is therefore a sort of winter vil-

THE STORY WAS OF AGE. Authoress Receives Pay for a Sketch She Wrote Twenty:One Years Ago.

Mrs. Helen T. Clark, the popular au-thoress and actress, recently had an experience that falls to few people these days. Twenty-one years ago she sent a thort story from Florence, Mass., to i Springfield newspaper, hardly hoping that it would be used. And it was notat least all memory of her youthful fort had passed from her mind when she returned home last week and began opening her mail. The first letter handed to her by her daughter was one from the manager of a theatrical com-pany she had signed with to join at Portland, Me., immediatealy. "Why, what's this?" Mrs. Clark, who

writes under the nom de plume of Stephen Power Otis, said to her daughter as she looked at the envelope hear-ing the name of the Springfield news-paper. "It's funny I should get a

letter from them." Her surprise increased when she opened the letter and found a check for -well, never mind the amount, it was arge enough to be acceptable. Think-ng that a mistake had been made and he letter, which had been forwarded from Florence, her former home, was intended for some other Mrs. Clark Mrs. Clark wrote to get a solution of he mystery.

When a clipping of the story was sent to her she recognized it as one of her ist attempts, written twenty-one year ago, the last year of her residence in Florence. Why the newspaper had Florence why the newspaper had kept the story so long a time is a mys-tery to Mrs. Clork. It was written be-fore her daughter Juliette was born, and now the daughter is herself an actress.

A Poor Millionaire

Lately starved in London because the could not digest his food. Early use of Dr. King's New Life Pills would have, aved him. They strengthen the stom-ach, aid digestion, promote assimilation, improve appetite. Price 25c. Money back if not satisfied. Sold by Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

How Are Your Nerves?

If they are weak and you feel nervous and easily "flustrated," can't sleep, and the in the morning unrefreshed, your blood is poor. Strong nerves depend upon rich, nourishing blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the nerves strong by enriching and vitalizing the blood. It gives sweet, refreshing sleep and letely cures nervous troubles. Begin taking it today.

Nausea, indigestion are cured by Hood's Pills.

Whospever has suffered from piles nows how painful and troublesome knows how painful and troublesome they are. TABLER'S BUCKEYE PILE OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure piles. Price 50 cents in bottles. Tubes, 75 cents. Z. C. M. L Drug Dept.

The fragile babe and the growing child are strengthened by WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE. It destroys worms, gets digestion at work, and so rebuilds the body. Price 25 cents. Z. C. M. I. Drug Dept.

