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Summer Cruise

By JAMES BRAINARD

discovered in good condition, but deserted by their crews. One was found on the open sea under sail, the other at anchor on a coast. These two are all that thus far have been recorded.

it remains for me to repord a third. I am a gentleman of leisure given to yachting. I am fond of cruising on my yacht either with a party of friends or s single male companion. During the last season I started from the New York Yacht club's dock at New York for a cruise eastward along the coast. I put in at several places on the route -New London, Marblehead, Portland and other ports-for fresh table supplies, then steamed on, intending to enter the St. Lawrence river and visit the Thousand islands.

We met a number of yachts, for it was in the season, and yachtsmen are prone in hot weather to occupy the cooler regions of the northeastern coast. One evening while steaming cross one of those beautiful bays that indent the rocky coast of Maine we saw near the shore a steam yacht riding at anchor within a cable's length

Alec Wingate was with me on this cruise. Alec was the son of a British baronet and had domestic troubles. He had married the daughter of a colonel in the English army, a very beautiful girl, who, after a couple of years of married life, during which she and her husband had lived very happily together, suddenly disappeared. Whether she had been kidnaped or had gone off with a lover no one could tell. There was no evidence, at least none that any one had ever got hold of, to point in either of these directions. The only other theory was that she had been murdered. Wingate had hunted for her all over the world and had come him and, having taken a liking to him, begged him to divert his mind from his loss by going on a cruise with me. Our course lay near enough to the an-

was at one time toward us, and what this dress. was my astonishment to see no name

but after waiting half an hour without and go out to the open sea with a view if either a party had gone ashore from in sight. This we did, running direct ier for some purpose or she had been first place, at least one member of the and, in the second, this was a perfectly wild coast, and there could be no object for any party to go ashore unless

burning in the galley. Every boat belonging to the yacht was in its place. In the lockers in the after part of the vessel were articles of male and female that ladies had been aboard.

And here the mystery changes from those sea secrets I have mentioned. or, rather, another mystery is added. Alec Wingate recognized a dress contained in a rosewood locker as one that had belonged to his wife. He at once became wild with varying emotions. There was pleasure at this evidence that his wife at least had been recently alive. There was bitterness lest she might have been living on this yacht with a paramour. There was fear lest, though she had so recently fact was unknown to her husband. In stones. lived, she had met with some misfor-

To allay this excitement I told Win- a yacht. gate that he might easily be mistaken in the dress. But he said that it was the one in which he had most liked to see his wife arrayed and the only one of her wardrobe that he would surely recognize.

We went through the yacht from stem to stern looking for some explanation of the mystery. Every stateroom, every receptucle, was ransacked. The firebox door stood partly open, and I looked in to see if materials had been put in to light a new fire. The old fire was still smoldering. The only thing we discovered was that the yacht had undoubtedly been made in England. And the maker's marks on the fluishing and furniture were English. well known upholsterer in London.

The upholstery had been purchased of Having satisfied ourselves that there was no one aboard, we left "the nameless" and returned to our own vessel. I induced Wingate to sit down'to dinner-he would eat nothing-and discuss the matter. He wanted to go ashore the next day and search the coast. This seemed to me a useless expenditure of time. I had come out for a rruise and did not like the prospect of beach in a desolate country where there was nothing but wild moose or caribon. But Wingate suggested that the party on "the nameless" might have gone

fast consented that the next day he might take three of the erew, go ashere and spend twelve hours in looking for the deserters of the racht. But evernight something occurred to

render this inadvisable. We set a light on "the nameless" and left one man to watch on our own vessel which was all that was necessary since we were at anchor in a small bay in good weather. One man watched till eight bells, midnight, when another man took his place. Wingate wished me to put a man on "the nameless," and I did. At two bells in the morning Wingate, who had slept little during the night, looked out of the porthole in his stateroom for the yacht. Not seeing her and supposing that he was not on the right side to see her, he got up and went on deck. "The nameless" was nowhere to be seen. He came to my room to announce the fact. I asked him what the watch reported about the disappearance, and he said that he had

found the man sound asieep. Putting on a bath robe, I went on deck. The first watch said that "the nameless" was in position when he was relieved, so she must have pulled out during the second watch. I asked if anything was known of the man who had been stationed on her, but was told that he had neither been heard of nor seen since he had been put aboard. He had disappeared with the mysterious vessel.

Among my crew there were several ignorant, superstitious men-sailors of low rating-who were paralyzed with terror. They rushed without orders to pull up the anchor, but I stopped them, though I feared they were going to brain me with capstan bars they had taken up. I didn't propose to take any action till I had received further information and had consulted with my guest, Alee Wingate. One of my men said that during the night he thought he heard the sound of oars.

Wingate was very much agitated over this part of the mystery. Indeed, he seemed more disturbed at the disappearance than he had been at the discovery of the yacht. I suggested that he make a reconnoitering trip ashore, as had been intended, but with a different purpose. He might find traces of people having been there. He followed my advice, but the keenest eye in the party could discover no indications of human beings. For my part, I believed "the nameless" had been taken possession of by shore desperadoes; that they had been in hiding

somewhere near by; had gone aboard to America for the purpose. I had met in the night, surprised the man on watch, killed him and towed the yacht out of our hearing with muffed oars; then they had lighted the fires and steamed away. There was nothing chored yacht to enable us to see with against this theory except the fact of glasses what she was-that is, we could Wingate's having found one of his have seen any flags, people or other wife's dresses aboard. But I took no distinguishing marks. But there were stock in this, for Wingate had suffered neither people nor flags. She was a so much at her loss that probably his steamer yacht, but no smoke was being mind had become afflicted and he had emitted from her stack. Her stern himself created the remembrance of

After consultation with Wingate. whom I told that I would adopt any We slowed up, expecting every min- course he wished, it was determined ute to see some one appear on the deck. that we get up the anchor immediately. any one appearing it began to look as to discovering if "the nameless" was ly southeast in a direct line from the deserted. The first of these theories coast, but notwithstanding that we had was not very likely correct. In the a clean sweep either way and excellent glasses we saw nothing of her. I becrew would have been left in charge, lieved she had got too much start, but nearly all of my crew by this time con sidered her a phantom.

Nor did we afterward hear anything of her, though we spoke every vessel I gave orders to steam up alongside | we met, asking if she had seen her the nameless yacht. The hour was One vessel described her pretty well. about 7 in the evening, and a fine din- but the yacht observed was the Acadia. ner was set in the cabin. A fire was with the name painted on her stern. of gold. We completed our voyage without any other information.

But the mystery of "the nameless" was destined to be solved. During the wearing apparel, the latter indicating winter Wingate got wind of his wife's being in Montreal. He went there and found her.

Though the story of her disappearance was never made entirely clear to size, and in her cars were birds the me, the mystery of the nameless yacht size of butterflies in fding in their beaks was explained.

courts which involved English people in high life and the inheritance of one of England. Many people were called as witnesses, and Mrs. Wingate was to have been one of these. This latter order to get her out of the way she had been kidnaped and kept at sea in

The lady's kidnaper while on the New England coast saw by a New York social paper that her husband had embarked on a cruise with me. As soon as my yacht appeared his sailing master recognized her. At the time a leak in the boilers was being repaired, and there was no heat in the firebox, so the yacht could not steam away.

The kidnaper, supposing Wingate knew that his wife was on the Acadia and that he was on her track, ordered a paint brush to be run over her name

An idea occurred to him. There was at the time no one on board but himself an engineer and his captive. He drug- the song. ged the captive, carried her into the firebox and got in there with her. The engineer got in also, and the party, two on one side of the door and one on the other, were hidden from view of any one looking straight into the box, especially as there was very little light there. They all stayed in this concealment until we left the yacht and returned there when we put our watch swance, as it is usually written. aboard. During the night they surprised, gagged and tied him; then, having cut the cable, the two men got in apon that hitherto almost unknown ill waiting while a search party best the the dinghy and with muffled oars pulled out of hearing. To get up steam and speed away was the next move. The Acadia, being one of the fastest Eng tish vachts, was soon at a safe distance. tames.

THE CREEN VALUE TS

They Hold the Sultan's Vaet Store

BILLIONS IN RICH TREASURE

Beaten Gold, These Heavily Guarded the Greedy Rulers of Turkey.

In the green vaults of the porte lies hidden away what is perhaps the greatest treasure in the world, collected for enturies by Turkey's greedy rulers and hoarded away from the game of any inquisitive mortal. No one has ever been able to estimate the value of the sultan's jewels, for the treasures are guarded by day and night. There are at least twelve sets of heavily barred doors to pass before the actual entrance is reached to this Aladdin's cave. For every lock there are two keys, intrusted to as many custodians. each having twenty-four guards. These are supposed to spy on each other, as well as protect the guardians of the

The green vaults of Constatio, as the treasure caves are called, are within the grounds of the porte. Approached through a court called Dar-es-So adetthe court of felicity-it is seen to be a low domed edifice with an interesting doorway, enriched with marbles and

The jewels appear to consist mainly of set and unset precious stones, all information regarding them, however. is kept secret because of the impoverished condition of the country, and if the exact amount of the sultan's wealth were discovered certain unscrupulous eaders might be tempted to "break in and steal." The gossipers of Constanrinople say, however, that if a person offered £000,000,000 for the green vaults and secured their contents he would make a great bargain.

Perhaps the throne of beaten gold. dorned with millions of rubies, pearls, diamonds, sapphires and emeraids set in mosaic, is the most dazzling object in the treasury of the "Shadow of God on Earth." How Selim I, ever brought it from Persia away back in the fifteenth century, when traveling was so difficult, is quite beyond human com-

Nowhere in the world are there predous stones to compare with the two great emeralds which adern the top of the suitan's throne. Une of them weighs four pounds and is as big as a man's hand, the other being a triffe

On a table of ebony and sendalwood. within reach of marvelous golden tankard incrusted with 4,000 diamonds. By its side fies a platter wrought of the purest gold and literally veneered with diamonds. On the ground surrounding this dazzling site are scattered thousands of rubies, pearls, turquoises and emeralds mingled with exquisitely carved diamond buttons. The magnitude of the whole thing makes one gasp with

There are effigies of the sultans clad in robes of state from 1451 to 1839. with lewels on the feathers of their turbans, daggers and swords which are priceless, as are the wonderful rubies and emeralds in the clasps of Ibrahim and Solyman II.

No museum in the world can boast a richer collection of armor, scimitars, shields, pistols, saddles, sandals, canes and the like, all bejeweled or wrought there.

When the sultana gives a banquet in her harem the treasury is generally raided for the occasion. At one of these revels bouquets of diamond flowers stretching from shoulder to shoulder were worn by the sultan's favorites. The sultana herself was adorned with ropes of pends of unparalleled sparkling gems. The sultan's grand A case in litigation was before the daughter, a mere infant of eleven, used to be tortured by having her hair done up in a knot on top of her head inside of the most beautiful of the old castles a diamond crown, the front of her cress covered with diamond orders, while her bands were incased with golden mittens studded with precious

Few are aware that the sultan is in receipt of the largest income paid to any earthly sovereign-something like £1,000,000 a year-and has the right to ask for more should his privy purse run short. The treasury of useless wealth hourded away in the green vault, if converted into cash and used for national purposes, would transform the miserable Ottoman empire into one of the richest powers of the world.

The Swance River.

It is related that when Stephen Col. lins Foster was composing "The Old Folks at Home" he was at a loss for the name of a river which would be melodious and also fit the rhythm of

A brother suggested "Pedee"-"Way down upon the Pedee river" "No." said the composer "Pedee is

not poetical enough."

Various other names were tried, only to be rejected by the fastidious author At length a gazetteer was obtained and Foster looked through long lists of names until he reached Suwance or

The suitable name was found, and is this manner was immortality bestowed

STORY OF A PAINTING

Change the Artist Made In "T "The Spirit of Seventy-six"—the (a.

he brush and genius of Archibald M. The artist emerged from overalls and

Wellington (O.) wagon shop. A picure called "Plucis No. 1," displayed in Cleveland art dealers window, attracted the attention of the discrimisating and paved the way to a kind of artnership with James H. Ryder. brough whose suggestion the "Seven v-six" plicture was begun.

In its early stages this painting was ailed "Yankee Doudle," and it was est planned along serio-comic lines But one day," declares Mr. Willard. " mulit a glint in the eye of the old an who posed for the center figure. he was posing, and in a flash it reenled itself to me what all this stood r, and I could go no further. The eat picture pushed everything else side and went shead and painted it-

The old man whose flashing eyes inpired this change of conception was he artist's father, Rev. Daniel Willard. man of revolutionary stock.

Thus curiously it was only by the merest switch of an inherited sentiment that this symbol was prevented rom becoming a fanciful burlesque to ive only for the brief day of its cree-

THE BATTLE OF LIFE.

the Age of Thirty-five Jack Lait says in the American Mag.

"At thirty-five a citizen should have a vife and children; he should have a ermanent trade, business or profesion; he should own a home; he should lave money in bank and a commensu rate endowment policy half paid off: e should be through with experimentng and on his way. realizing the lreams he dreamt when he had time o dream, walking over the paths he aid in the road building years, hiking n his second wind beyond the point to which he laboriously strained his way

"Youth is a tonic and its manifestaons are grit and gameness, hope and earning ambition and hard tackling nergy and pep and good as new recov. ries and gay times and extravagances. ut youth is a barrain commodityriceless to own, cheap to buy. "He's only a loy," says the world,

d he goes at fifty cents on the dol-Therefore youth is the time to init, and sometimes later comes the e to collect Somewhere is the turn-

peak Lth: it is tunrked '35." Kaieteur, in and probably no has ever reased the bottom of tall. The fail is 741 feet high.

re than four times the beight of agara, more than three times the ght of Bunker Hill mountment 200 or higher than the Washington masent and 300 feet higher than St. Per's dome. A smooth but rapid river, carly 400 feet wide, flows quietry to he brink and turns quietly downward. its fall it breaks into soft white nist and reaches the bottom in a chaos of seething clouds. There is a gentle ruar. Only now and then, from the hidden caverns at the bottom, a deep. thunderous growl arises that gives some hint of the forces contending

A Pacifiet. At the age of turee years Reginald was aiready a celebrated coward. Particularly he was afraid of all four footed animals. There was talk in the family of adopting a dog.

"Would you like to have a dog, my son?" said the proud parent. "No," said Reginald.

Somewhat later Reginald returned to his father's side. Eyidently he had been turning over in his mind the proposition recently submitted. "I'd like to have a dog," said he, "if

could have one with his mouth shut." A Paisenous Frag.

People in general look upon all species of the frog as being perfectly harmless. Should you be traveling in New Granada (United States of Colombia), however, you would do well to let a certain little tree croaker severely alone. He secretes a poison equally as deadly as that of the rattlesnake. It exudes from his skin in the shape of a milky

Not So Gree "I heard the other day of a man in lifficulty who was calling repeatedly for help, and nobody would go to his "How cruel!"

"Not necessarily. He wanted a cook,

Sets Legie at Deller There is no effect without a caus noted the wise guy. "How about when a her mind?" said the simple mug-

Last Kind the Word. Teacher-How many kinds of poetry we there? Pupil-Three. Teacher-What are they? Pupil-Lyric, dramatit

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