

SOME Holiday Suggestions

We want to help you in the work of selecting your Holiday Gifts, and in presenting this partial list of Beautiful Goods to choose from, we feel sure that we can suit you at very little trouble to yourself.

Our line of lovely Creations in the way of suitable presents for the Ladies consists of beautiful Toilet Cases, Manicure Sets, Brush and Comb Cases, Dainty Packages of Perfumes in all the leading Odors, such as Rogert and Gallet's, Splendor, Vencedor and Elegantior, new odors this year, Indian Hay, Helitrope and Vera Violetta. The Crown Perfumery Company's Crab Apple and English Roses, and a long list of others such as Egyptian Lotus, Lily of the Nile, Iris Blanc, June Clover, and Violet Simplicity, the latter being one of the most exquisite and delicate of Perfumes on the market today. We can show you very pretty and useful articles in Staghorn Goods, something chic in Dainty Little Thermometers, Trinket Boxes, Mirrors, and other Christmas Novelties.

There are many other things that we might mention, pretty and useful for Lady or Gentleman, Girl or Boy, such as Toilet Waters, Colognes, (we carry a full line of the famous 4711, Puff and Powder Boxes, Fancy Soaps, Ladies' Purses, Fancy Walking Sticks and Ice Sticks, and a nice line of Dainty Confectionery.

As we have said, this is a partial list of our Christmas Stock, and we respectfully ask you to come and see for yourself for we feel sure we can please and satisfy you.

For the Gentlemen—One of our Travelling Cases makes a pretty and useful present, or we can show you a nice Shaving Outfit with Mug of Sterling Silver, which makes a very appropriate gift.

Most gentlemen smoke, and for them we have provided a great assortment of Good Pipes, in Meerschaum and Briar, either Plain or Mounted, Cigar and Cigarette Holders, Cigar and Cigarette Cases in real Seal, Natty Boxes of Good Cigars in 10s, 25s, 50s and 100s.

Gents' Wallets and Coin Purses, Military Brushes in Sets or Singles, in Ebony, Tortoise and Native Woods.

THE PEOPLE'S PHARMACY,

OPPOSITE CARLISLE HOTEL,

I. EDWARD SHEASGREEN, Prop.

NOVEL DODGES IN SMUGGLING.

The old Special Agent with the grizzled moustache took his cigar out of his mouth, regarded it critically for a moment, and then said slowly:

"Um, yes; I suppose they have all sorts of new tricks and are constantly devising others, and I don't doubt that they succeed in beating the customs house officers every now and then. But they don't seem to be doing anything spectacular just now—perhaps they're uncaught as yet.

"You know, these people who make a business of smuggling, and I mean the people who try to bring in thousands of dollars' worth of things at a time, are as keen as a knifeblade. They're not ordinary people; they've got all the daring and ingenuity of the old-time successful cracksmen, and it takes a mighty good man to get ahead of them. Sometimes the Customs House people, even the special agents of the Treasury, are dead up against it when it comes to dealing with this cool and clever class of crooks.

"Now, just let me give you an example of the astuteness of one of them at least. It will show you the sort of thing we had to deal with in the past.

"One day a cablegram reached the Treasury Department, signed with the name of a Treasury agent in France, stating that a certain passenger on a certain steamer bound for New York had with him about \$50,000 worth of fine diamonds which he intended to smuggle into the country. A full description of the man accompanied the notification as well as a general description of the stones. The steamer and the stateroom occupied by the passenger were noted, and we were warned that he might attempt to change his appearance by removing his beard, which was full and pointed at the time the steamer sailed.

"The most interesting part of the message was the statement that the passenger would probably have the gems concealed beneath a porous plaster spread across the small of his back. Therefore we were not to listen to any of his protestations of innocence, nor to his eagerness to have his baggage examined in order to establish that innocence. We were to take him into his stateroom and undress him and pull off the plaster.

"We had much amusement over the cablegram and also at the new variation of an absurdly old device for smuggling, because time and time again dutiable things had been found wrapped in bandages which concealed supposed injuries. We also pictured the dismay of the man when we should get down

to his skin, as it were.

AN ARTIST IN HIS CRAFT.

"It was due season the steamer arrived, and with it the passenger against whom we had been warned. There he was, and he had actually reduced his beard to a pair of thin side whiskers and remove his moustache. We inquired and found that he had made no mention of diamonds upon the declaration before the inspector.

"Before he had a chance to get ashore one of the special agents went to him and quietly asked why he had not declared the diamonds he was bringing into the country. He jumped as if something had stung him, and then just as calmly stated that he had no diamonds, that he could go through his baggage, his pockets, anything he had. He said it was most remarkable to accuse him of such a thing, but he did not fly into a rage; he acted just as any innocent man would have acted under the circumstances. Then we knew we had to do with a good 'un.

"We wasted very little time over his baggage, although he hustled around with the keys at a great rate. One of the men finally said to him that it was useless to waste more time, and asked him to return to his stateroom for a somewhat more complete examination. At this the passenger raised a great protest, and declared it was outrageous to submit him to such an indignity. When we reached the room we asked him kindly to remove his clothing, saying nothing, however, about the plaster. By this time our man was at a white heat. He said he had only come to the stateroom to avoid a scene on deck, and he refused to take off his clothing. Then he was told he would have to be taken into custody and would undoubtedly have to be searched.

"This further infuriated him, and he began a long rignarole about being an American citizen, with rights and all that sort of thing, and we stood around and waited until he had finished. At last he cooled down a bit, and even laughed, saying that perhaps, after all, it was best to end the farce by submitting. But he begged one thing of us, and that was patience, because, he said, he had been suffering for a long time with a severe attack of rheumatism in his back, and it was painful for him to get into and out of his clothing. He added that he had been able to obtain some relief from porous plasters, and that he never went about without one on his back.

"About ten minutes later we got down to his skin, and there was his plaster, and not at all strange to relate, it was uneven and wrinkled, and quite lumpy in places. Just at this moment, the psychological moment,

if there ever was one, we acquainted him with contents of the cablegram which had been received from the agent in France, and you should have seen the look that swept over his face. The rheumatism, apparently, doubled him up in a minute. He began to groan and protest, saying that he must refuse to have the plaster removed, but his protests did not avail him. We took off the plaster and, of course, found the gems arranged in a pretty pattern work beneath it. And I tell you, he must have suffered with his burden, because the stones were cut, and each of them had made a hole in his back.

"And that is the story of our taking of at least fifty thousand dollars' worth of beautifully cut stones from our wily friend."

WHAT LAY BEHIND.

The old man paused again and again, looked at the end of his now unlighted cigar. Slowly he drew a match from his pocket and lighted it. As he puffed away, he said:

"But that isn't quite all. Here's the best part of the story. We took the jewels, wrapped them carefully in a handkerchief, and went away, very proud of the sagacity of the agent in France and of the ease with which we had carried out our part of the programme. We took the jewels to the custom house and—puff—and—puff—when they were examined—puff—it was found—puff—puff—that they were—puff—glass."

The narrator cocked his eye at us and repeated, "Yes, glass. And that wily person with the plaster had sent us the cablegram himself, and brought in a trunkful of things, because we had not looked at all carefully through his baggage. Now, what in the world could anyone do when he was up against a crook like that one?"

"Now, doesn't that give you some idea of the people with whom we have to deal? There are lots of crooks just as clever as that one, and they're lying awake nights studying out devices by which to get ahead of the customs authorities. It wasn't so very long ago that we discovered a very pretty little scheme by which the Government had been losing thousands of dollars of duties. It was in the importation of rare and costly laces from France, and it's some-what unpleasant.

"A rather careful tab had been kept upon the lace branch of the smuggling business, but it was found that many thousands of dollars worth of valuable pieces were coming in under the very noses of the officials. And at last the method was found out by the horrible process of opening a dead body which had been shipped to this country to a small town in the West. Concealed in the body was a hermetically sealed canister, and

inside this were found pieces of lace worth at least \$15,000. You see, the smugglers, as we afterwards discovered, had several times purchased the bodies of the dead in Paris, paying thirty francs for them, and within them had placed tin tinsters containing the laces. The bodies were regularly shipped with death certificates and all complete, and consigned to obscure persons in out-of-the-way places in this country, ostensibly the bodies of relatives who had passed away abroad, and were being sent home for burial in the family plot. It was scarcely reasonable to suspect that smuggling would be attempted in such a way, and indeed, it was a long time before the authorities got track of it.

WOMEN AND THE CUSTOMS.

"Smuggling is a peculiar thing," he continued, meditatively, and it appeals particularly to women. There are many women, at least there were, who used to give the customs authorities no end of trouble. They were ingenious, too, and whenever we found a woman, one we always suspected, the possessor of a small dog, our suspicions were greatly strengthened. It is a fact that these women used to make use of the dogs to bring dutiable things into the country. Diamonds and the like were not infrequently found attached to the collar of a pet, and there is a story that one woman had an extra hide on her small dog covering its back, and also many yards of lace. Hollow toilet articles, brushes, and looking-glasses with false backs even tooth brushes with the handles hollowed out, have been found.

"And there's another peculiar thing about the relationship between woman and smuggling. Women who are the soul of rectitude in all other things will not hesitate to evade the law when it comes to smuggling. For some reason or other they do not consider smuggling dishonest, but rather as an exciting sort of game to play. Every woman who goes to Europe spends hours of her preparation to return in devising means of bringing things in without paying duty. She sees absolutely nothing wrong in wrapping laces around herself, and then putting on a jacket to hide them, and as for gloves and stockings why, she is as disappointed as can be because she can get on only three pairs of thin silk stockings and squeeze her foot into its shoe.

"Men are much more honest about the things they bring in, and not long ago I heard of a case in which a man humored this smuggling tendency in his daughter, but took good care that she should not be discovered evading the law.

"His daughter had purchased a valuable diamond necklace in London and announced

her determination to bring it in without paying one penny of duty. There was no reason in the world why she should have chosen to do this, as her father was a very rich man and could have paid the duty without noting its absence from his bank account. But she wanted the excitement, and her father agreed to let her have her own way. She brought the necklace in, in a small bag which her father asked her to let him hold for a moment or two, and it was not for nearly a year that she found out her father had declared the ornament and paid the duty on it. At any rate, she had had her amusement."

Getting into Step.

Mrs. Gregg was known to all Cedarby as "a born manager"; but she was unconscious of her reputation, and, in fact, never suspected that she possessed a single trait which could lead to such a characterization.

"Look at Salome Jones and her young man," said Mrs. Gregg, summoning a visitor to her front window. "Look at him loping along with Salome trotting at his side. My stars! Well, I guess I needn't worry. If it comes to anything, I guess they'll learn to accommodate their steps to each other before they've been married long, same as James and I did."

"How did you do it?" asked the visitor. "How did we do it?" echoed Mrs. Gregg. "Why, we did it by patience and perseverance, same as you have to do everything in this world. When we walked together, I kept saying, 'James, your steps are too long.' 'James, you're going too fast.' 'James, you're four steps ahead of me,' till at last we got so we kept step perfectly."

The children's court law of Colorado goes a step farther than any other law of the kind in this country in holding parents responsible for the behavior of children. In the first six months of 1904 Judge Lindsey of Denver sent thirty fathers to jail because their boys were lawbreakers. Those fathers knew the boys were habitual truants, stole rides on trains and did other disorderly things, and failed to discipline them. But the judge was not so foolish as to lock up the fathers during work days. He sentenced each to a year in jail, the year to be made up of week-ends from noon on Saturday till breakfast-time on Monday. After the first week-end in jail he suspended sentence indefinitely, to give them a chance to reform the boys—with the assurance that if the reform failed they would be reincarcerated.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.