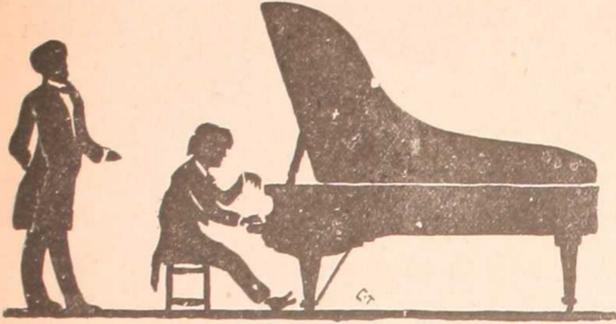


## "THE SOUL OF THE OLD PIANO," CLASSIC

Fahlen-Breach Concert Company to Appear Soon In Big Six Day Program.

### FAVORITES IN ILLINOIS.

"The Soul of the Old Piano" is an interpretation, an impersonation. No audience ever having been privileged



to hear Mr. Breach in this remarkable monologue but that retains it in memory like the clear outlines of a cameo. Much that is good, that is wonderful, after mature meditation seems not quite finished. "The Soul of the Old Piano" is like Hawthorne's "Great Stone Face" or Mark Twain's "Huckleberry Finn." It never ceases to more

## FRIEND OF "FAILURES" AND BOYS HERE SOON

Coddling of Kansas One of Nation's Prison Reformers and Notable Boys' Champion.

## A "SUNFLOWER" PRODUCT.

Where does the sunflower grow and the wild wind blow, the prairie owl screech, the coyote howl, the grasshopper work his plague and the prairie dog dart to cover? What state is it that has been "dry" more or less in truth and in fiction longer than any other in the Mississippi valley? Where do the men and women live who more than any other political unit in the world perhaps have the courage of their own convictions, who will do things on the spur of the moment and forget them if they are mistakes; who have started more movements and made more experiments of importance to the political life of the nation than any other people; who set John Brown's spirit in national sentiment and who made a great resource of what seemed to be a fanatic's foolishness?

You will not be surprised to know that Kansas was one of three states that first had the courage to believe a criminal more a man than a devil still; to believe that if he is given a positive, kindly opportunity to let his manhood overcome and suppress his mistakes and misunderstandings he will yet become a resource rather than a handicap to his state.

The man who did this in Kansas when he was warden of the penitentiary at Fort Leavenworth is the same Hon. J. K. Coddling who will discuss the subject right here on our Chautau-



qua platform. In the afternoon he will relate his personal experiences as warden, with conclusions. In the evening he will talk to boys and the friends of boys.

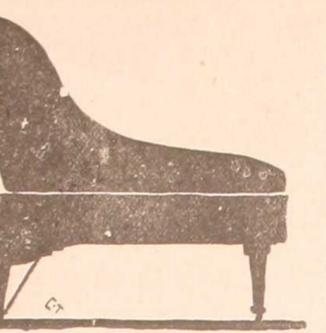
This man Coddling is talked of as a probable governor of his state. He is now assistant attorney general because he is the man who was believed by the Kansans to be able to do a job that nobody else would do.

If you like a boy, if you have a boy, if you would like to understand a boy, and if you would like to know how it ever came about that a freeborn American chap can become a criminal and so blight all the wonderful opportunities that crowd up toward him, you must hear Coddling at the Lincoln Chautauqua tent the afternoon and night of the last day.

than please the fancies of imagination.

Here is a single number in a single program that has undoubtedly made a lasting fine impression upon the minds of hundreds of thousands of people. It is a justly celebrated platform classic. What it has done by way of inspiration for people whose musical instincts were dormant no one may assume to say.

Besides Mr. Breach's interpretations and monologues, the Fahlen-Breach Company gives its audiences a remarkable song recital by Miss Fahlen, whom the Quincy Daily Journal of Illinois calls "marvelous" and whom the Clinton Morning Journal designates as its "favorite." And then there is Miss Ruby Guy of Uncle Joe Cannon's town who has pleased the old Republican warrior and his friends until her fame has spread throughout the state. This concert is just one of twenty



four numbers that you get during Lincoln Chautauqua week. It is part of one of twelve programs that the season ticket guarantees to you. If you like it as much as you deem the season ticket worth just keep the balance and round out the rest of the week in company with your neighbors and friends under the big tent.

## CHORUS OF MEN IS FAMOUS IN NATION

Lindsborg, Kan., Sends Out an Organization Widely Known For Musical Excellence.

## AN EVENT EXTRAORDINARY.

Out in Kansas there are wolves, prairie dogs, owls, hot nights, hot winds—and a colony of Swedes, who constitute a center of social, educational, economic and musical interest. The name of this Swedish town is Lindsborg.

Now when these people give their festival of music, including some of the famous repertoires in which Schumann-Heink and others of wide fame



take leading parts, all the celebrated folk are gathered together to hear them. Every big magazine has its representative there. Every great newspaper reports the occasion. All musical critics and devotees of music who merely want to hear the best music ever composed, rendered in incomparable manner and spirit, gather at Lindsborg to spend the holidays annually.

From out this colony and from the chorus which has distinguished these occasions in this vicinity the Lincoln Chautauquas have brought fifteen young men who compose the Lindsborg Male Chorus. When you hear them you will know what the words, dash, spirit and timbre of voice and humor mean when applied to music. It makes no difference what you are doing now, there will be just one thing you will want to do while you are listening to these young men. You will want to get a place and sing with them; you will want to sing just as they sing and be as happy as they are, and you will want to leave everything and practice vocal exercises.

A season ticket entitles you to enter the big tent before this program begins and to stay until the last syllable has been sung. After that, other days, you can hear eleven other great programs. You may feel as if you have too much for your money before you get through, but never mind—you will have the whole year to divide what you have learned and what you have thought and what you have enjoyed with your neighbors in some other town not so fortunate. Get out your magazine files—the Outlook, Collier's, Cosmopolitan, Etude, or what not—and read about this Lindsborg music and then come over to the tent and hear it.

### Meteors and Meteorites.

A meteor is any luminous or fiery object that traverses space, as shooting stars, falling stars, etc. A meteorite is a mass of mineral matter which reaches the earth from upper space. The fall of a meteorite is often preceded by the flight of a fireball through the sky and by an explosive sound, but not always, for they sometimes reach the earth without any previous notice. They have been recorded ever since the world began, and, of course, some fall which are never recorded. The British museum contains a collection of 566 meteoric stones, of which twelve fell within the British Islands and the rest in other parts. Almost every museum of any note has a collection of them, ranging in size from a few pounds to hundreds of pounds. Lieutenant Peary brought one from Greenland that weighed thirty-six and one-half tons. There are authentic cases of narrow escapes from meteorites, but only one in history of a person being killed, and that man was in India, in 1827.—Philadelphia Press.

### "I Must."

"I must," said Lord Nelson at Trafalgar; "I must," said Washington at Valley Forge; "I must," said Lincoln at Gettysburg; "I must," said Mark Twain, with bankruptcy clutching at his heart; "I must," says every great man and woman, sensing duty, opportunity, crisis and the larger success.

"I must" is God's vest pocket formula to you who breathe his free air and work in his workshops.

Daily every one of us faces tasks that we didn't expect and that we had rather not do. It is the order of circumstance. But just the minute that "I must" comes along our program clears up and our work proceeds plainly and according to plan. That man is most satisfied with life who is most satisfied with doing what he feels is his best.

"I must!" All right, proceed.—Toldeo Times.

### The Imitative Chinese.

A Chinese officer told an interesting story of the first visit of the representative of Vickers Sons & Maxm to Shanghai. After fetching his sample Maxim gun to the arsenal at Shanghai and demonstrating it thoroughly to the Chinese, he was taken in to a sixty-four course Chinese feast that lasted until the small hours of the morning. Meanwhile a large party of the best Chinese mechanics in the arsenal minutely subdividing the labor, quietly took the gun entirely to pieces and either duplicated or took templates of every part. The following day the sample, reassembled, was handed back to him with thanks and the remark that China was not in the market for Maxims just then. The Chinese imitation failed, however, to work properly.—World's Work.

### Adhesive Eggs of Fishes.

Among the fishes which produce adhesive eggs are the little black head minnow (Pimephales promelas) and the goldfish. The male blackhead deposits the fecundated eggs singly upon the under side of leaves of water plants and watches them unceasingly until hatched. The eggs of the goldfish are deposited singly upon the weeds and mosses in a similar manner by the male fish. The eggs of the yellow perch are held together in narrow strips or ribbons of a glutinous character. Adhesive eggs of other species, as the black bass, sunfish, catfishes, etc., are deposited in masses in shallow nests or depressions on the bottom, and still other species deposit their spawn in variously shaped adhesive masses upon water plants, roots and submerged objects.

### Beats the Carpenter's Record.

The discovery of a carpenter whose father, grandfather and great-grandfather practiced the same craft has been commented upon in several newspapers and at Lamberhurst, in Kent, there is a family who have been innkeepers for four centuries. In countries where the caste system prevails such a record would be thought utterly insignificant. Grant Duff notes in his diary the answer made by a punkah puller in Madras to an English lady who suggested that he might improve his position. "Memsahib, my father pulled a punkah, my grandfather pulled a punkah, all my ancestors for 4,000,000 ages pulled punkahs, and before that the god who founded our caste pulled a punkah for Vishnu."—London Chronicle.

### The Wearying Chase.

Tommy could not understand why his teacher thought that the following paragraph from his composition on "A Hunting Adventure" lacked animation and effectiveness:

"Pursued by the relentless hunter, the panting gazelle sprang from cliff to cliff. At last she could go no farther. Before her yawned the chasm and behind her the hunter."—Youth's Companion.

### Earthquakes.

Earthquakes are subterranean disturbances propagated through the earth in a series of elastic waves. How they originate is not clearly shown. Many are associated with volcanic action, while just as many occur without any evidence of such association.

### Queered Himself.

"How do you like my new hat, M. Bolreau?"

"Lovely, madam. It makes you look quite twenty years younger."—Pele Mele.

### Results.

He—Unselfish, self sacrificing women, those are the ones that make the best wives. She—No doubt; and they also make the worst husbands.—Judge.

## A KISS IN THE DARK

By EVERETT P. CLARKE

When consciousness came to me I found myself in a strange room surrounded by a number of persons, all of whom were looking at me with sympathy on their faces. I could not remember how I came to be there in that condition or why I felt as I did. The truth was that in crossing a street I had been knocked down through the carelessness of a chauffeur and severely injured. A man whom I took to be a doctor was patching me up, and as soon as I returned to consciousness he ordered every one out of the room and, after telling me that I had been run over, said that I had been carried into a house near the scene of the accident and could not be at once removed.

One of my eyes had been injured, and a strip of linen was laid over both of them. Then I suppose I was left to myself for awhile, for I heard no sound in the room, though at intervals persons came and went. After having been alone, so far as I knew, during one of these intervals I heard what sounded to me to be a faint rustling of a woman's skirts. Then there was a vague consciousness that some one was standing near me looking at me. One thing I felt sure of—a warm breath against my cheek.

Suddenly I felt a pair of lips pressed against mine. It was only for a moment, after which by the sound of skirts I knew some one was scampering away. I had evidently been kissed by a woman.

Now, I was at an age when a kiss like that would naturally stir the imagination. Was the kisser young? I judged so by the feeling of her lips, which were soft and warm. I longed to get well that I might find her out.

I remained where I was but a few days, when I was taken to my own home. I was not permitted to remove my eye covering before leaving the house, so I was ignorant of the members of the family. As soon as I was well enough to be out again I went to thank them for the care they had taken of me. I was received by the lady of the house, and I asked that I might thank every one who was in the house during my stay there. The lady told me that the members of her family were one son and a little daughter eight years old. I knew that the person who had kissed me was neither of these, for the swish of skirts I heard was not that of a child. I asked if there had been any one besides the family in the house during my sojourn there, to which she replied that no one

had been staying there. The accident had caused considerable excitement in the neighborhood, and a number of persons had come in to make inquiries.

This was as far as I could go in my investigation, at least at the time, and I felt discouraged. There was a strong probability of my remaining in ignorance of what I was extremely anxious to know. I resolved to cultivate the acquaintance of the Murrays, who had housed me, with a view to a possible meeting with the kisser.

This I did. The son, Ed Murray, was about my age, and I took especial pains to cultivate him. He was nothing loath, and we soon became excellent friends. I have often thought that the kisser, seeing me going about with him, must have quaked in her boots. But, though I purposely talked with Murray about my stay in his mother's house, I gained no information as to who was there on the day I was taken in. Ed had been away at the time. However, I was doing my bit of detective work very well, and it was quite likely that by being a good deal at the house I might run across my quarry, and if I did I was quite sure she would show in her features a consciousness that would betray her.

Time passed, and, having thus far failed, I concluded to reveal my secret to some one of the family and ask assistance. Neither Mrs. Murray nor Ed could be relied on to give the girl away. I chose Effie Murray, the daughter, as one too young to have many scruples about giving the lady away.

"I do believe it was Kit Travers," she said. "She's just the kind of girl to do a thing like that."

"Who is Kit Travers? Was she here on the day I was brought here?"

"I don't know about her being here, but she might have been. At that time she used to come here quite often."

"At that time? Doesn't she come here quite often now?"

"She hasn't been in the house in a long while."

I felt quite sure I was on the right track. I based my conclusion on the fact of Miss Travers having formerly been often at the Murrays' and having suddenly dropped off after I became intimate with them. I induced Effie to send for Miss Travers on some pretext and telephone me on her arrival.

One day I received the message and hurried to the Murrays'. I had my own pretext for coming prepared, but did not need to use it. I suddenly entered a room where Effie was talking with a very pretty girl. The moment the pretty girl saw me she blushed beautifully, and I felt that I had landed the girl who had kissed me.

I often tell my wife that it was her appreciation of me that brought about my appreciation of her and, consequently, our marriage. If she, moved by a sudden impulse, hadn't kissed me in the dark—

I get no further, warned by a rising tempest.

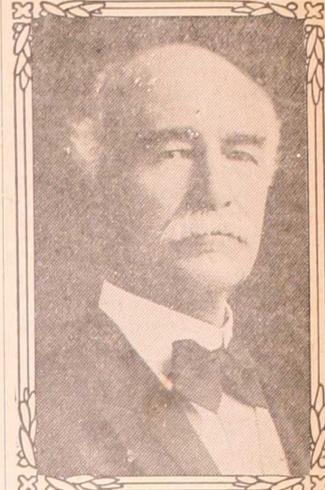
## To Lecture on The Panama Canal

Dr. Stephen Everett Crowe of California is a native of that great western empire.

True to the spirit of his state, he has followed closely the history and actual operations of the building of the Panama canal.

He has estimated its meaning to us as a nation and to the world, socially as well as economically.

He is supplied with the very best colored illustrations obtainable from



DR. STEPHEN EVERETT CROWE

the canal zone, including landscapes, machinery, living quarters, prominent men, etc.

He will build the Panama canal before you at the Lincoln Chautauqua tent on the second day, night only.

The world's greatest engineering feat graphically described is the entertainment to be given by Dr. Crowe.

This old world with its perplexing problems needs your smiles and good wishes.

EAT ANYTHING, ANYTIME! Relieve that after-dinner distress, remove the cause of lassitude, drowsiness and headache, the symptoms of INDIGESTION, take nature's remedy. It quickly clears the system by its natural tonic action on the bowels, and restores vigor to a weary stomach. Clears the blood and eradicates Uric Acid. Price 50 cents a bottle at all druggists or from the proprietor, Lyman Brown, 68 Murray St., New York City.

## SEVEN BARKS

# Dwight Chautauqua

JULY 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd  
Each Afternoon and Evening

Six Days of Refined Entertainment for Old and Young. Each Program At Least Half Music.

### MUSICAL COMPANIES

Luzerne Concert Company, 5 People, Saturday, July 18th

Mason Jubilee Singers, 5 People, Sunday, July 19th.

Miller-Phippis Company, Monday, July 20th.

Brooks Symphony Orchestra a star company of 15, Tues., July, 21st.

Fahlen-Breach Concert Company, 5 stars in popular airs and popular grand opera, Wednesday, July 22nd.

Imperial English Bell Ringers, 9 bell ringers and an excellent male quartet, Thursday, July 23rd.

Companies will appear afternoon and evening of each day.

The lectures and other entertainments are by such people as Hon. J. K. Coddling, recently State Warden of Kansas Penitentiary, Mohammed Ali, a Prince of India, Dr. E. L. Eaton, Dr. Alexander Corkey, Prof. R. E. Hieronymus, Col. G. A. Gearhart, Dr. Crow, Jeanette King.

ADULT'S SEASON TICKET - - - - - \$1.50  
CHILDREN'S SEASON TICKET (under 16) - - - - - \$1.00

Buy Your Tickets NOW!