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Don't Fail To **Special July Number** It's Going To Be "A HUMMER."

Volume 5.

Number 10.

The DAUNTLESS MONTHLY

SHORT STORY MAGAZINE.

THIS NUMBER CONTAINS

"WAITING."

What Larry Did.

BY AL. G. COOPER.

A Shattered Dream.

BY H. SEYMOUR KELLER.

A BURGLAR'S ROMANCE.

BY H. M. GARDNER.

Letters and Articles from Members of

THE

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215 Norman Street,

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JUNE, 1908.

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The Man With
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which was large and heavy and seemed to be of oak. But Larry had wit enough to know that it would be useless to try breaking it down, but there seemed to be another way to get into the room.

A plan suddenly occurred to him, and taking up a position beside the door he made a noise by means of scraping his feet on the floor. The negro stopped talking and there was silence for a short time, when Larry could hear the negro move toward the door. He scraped his feet again—this time he heard the latch slip and the door opened a trifle—the negro's head thrust out a few inches. Larry was about to jump onto him, but noticed that he carried a large revolver grasped tightly in his right hand, so he kept quiet. The shadows were thick so he was in no danger of being seen.

"Thought I heard somebody out there," he muttered, as he closed the door. "Not time for the boss, nohow." "Must have been a rat."

But he didn't seem satisfied, for he came out again and started down the hall, this time Larry was prepared, with a quick bound he leaped upon the negro and before he could realize what the trouble was, he had the negro's gun and was giving him orders to hold up his hands. He was perfectly willing for he was now frightened almost to death.

Larry slipped a pair of braces onto his wrists and marched him to the room he had just vacated.

The girl sat up with surprise as they came in, but gave a cry of joy when she saw what had happened.

"Who are you?" was the first thing she said.

"Larry Hardam, at your service," he replied, without letting the negro get out of range of

his gun, "And I believe you are Evelyn Brady, are you not?"

"Yes; but how came you to be here?"

"I am a private detective," he replied. "We can not stand here and talk all night, we must make haste, your captors are due here every moment. Will you get me some rope so I can tie up this fellow?"

She laughed.

"You don't seem to realize that I have been tied up here like a pig going to market for the entire day."

Larry redened.

"Excuse me," he said, and for the first time noticed that her hands were tied behind her back.

Forcing the negro to stand with his face toward the wall he cut the ropes that held her, and she commenced rubbing her wrists in order to get the blood into circulation. After he had finished she went to the other side of the room and brought forth a bunch of tangled rope and started to get some into shape for him.

They had him securely bound, when lo, they heard the "Honk, Honk," of the auto as it came into the yard.

"Now, Miss Brady, you take this gun and stand on that side of the door, and when they enter you cover the one nearest to you and I will do the same," ordered Larry, handing her one of the two guns he always carried.

She took it without the least fright. And as Larry had learned from this night's experience he knew that he could depend upon her for she had already shown that she possessed courage.

The stairs creaked as the men came down to the cellar. Larry knew they must have a key to the door, so he waited for them to open it. They were talking as

they slipped the key into the door, but as Larry now extinguished the light in the room and as they waited for the final "act" the room was in total darkness.

He did not know when they entered until he felt a slight breeze coming through the door. Grasping his revolver tightly and making sure of his light he flashed it into the faces of the two depraved and now frightened men.

They surrendered at will, and growled under their breath as they hid.

With the aid of Miss Brady he quickly bound them, and, placed them in the rear of the auto where he had first seen the body of the girl. Securing his bicycle and aiding Miss Brady to her seat he took his place at the wheel of the auto and drove triumphantly to town.

John Keene and Red Boone, the two kidnapers, were sentenced to a lengthy term. The negro, as he only worked under their orders was left off light.

Larry Hardam, is now chief of the detective force of Weston, and is also married and I will leave to the readers to guess whom he wed.

Laugh and Live.

Laughter is an excellent medicine. Iago, the most perfect of villains, is said to have died at the age of 110. In the personality of his son he was idealized by the immortal Shakespeare. Laughing is not necessarily a boisterous guffaw. A man may laugh inwardly without making a sound, but the shaking up he receives is better than all the massage he could buy of the professors. The laugh is the life. Smiling is far too mild. Shake her up! You should have jolly cachinnation at least once a day.—N. Y. Press.

Problem Puzzles Chemists.

No process has yet been discovered by which the highly arsenical ore found in Cobalt properties can be smelted. This problem has been the subject of research by many chemists, particularly those of Germany, and there is a fortune awaiting the discoverer. Many of the smaller properties in the Canadian silver district have large quantities of ore which is practically useless at the moment on account of the percentage of arsenic which it contains.

St. Peter's at Rome.

From the beginning of the foundation to the time when St. Peter's could be said to be complete, three and a half centuries had elapsed, 18 architects had been employed, and 43 popes had reigned. The cost of the great church can never be known with exactness. At the end of the seventeenth century it had cost \$50,000,000, without including the sacristy bell, towers, etc. The last important work on the edifice was done by Pope Pius IX., on the four hundredth anniversary of the birth of Michael Angelo.

Illiteracy in Roumania.

Roumania is said to hold the prize for illiteracy. Two-thirds of the population can neither read nor write.

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PostCards 12 Beautiful Colored Views of Scranton, the Anthracite Metropolis for 20c.

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MAIL ORDER CATALOGS.

Our 36-page catalogue with your address on cover at reasonable rates per 100. These catalogues are arranged so that you can sell any of the several hundred articles listed in them and keep one-fourth the price, send us three-fourths and we will deliver the goods to the purchaser from our company's headquarters. Send 5 cents for sample catalogue and prices.

E. D. MELVILLE & CO., Chester, Pa.

Free! 25 Word Advertisement

three insertions, with one year's subscription at 25 cents to **RURAL-HOME**, a clean, up-to-date monthly for every home, of interest to every member of the family from baby to grandparent. Try it. Write today. Address:

RURAL HOME,
Dept. D. M., Thayer, Kans.

100 Envelopes, 100 Cards, and 100 Note Heads all of standard, high-grade stock, neatly printed and sent postpaid to you for \$1.00. Any one kind 50c per 100. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

F. H. WRIGHT, 20 Chamber St., Bradford, Pa.

Next Month—Special **JULY NUMBER.**



AROUND THE WORLD BUT NEVER OUT OF INK.

Note.—BLAIR'S ARE THE ONLY INK PENCILS RECOGNIZED BY THE UNITED STATES AND BRITISH GOVERNMENTS as an improvement on Stylographic Pens and owing to their patents cannot be imitated. For Correspondence, Manifold, Ruling and Stenography. Having a leaky air tube it fills easier, holds 50 per cent. more ink, and permits the use of Blair's Safety Ink Making Cartridges, 10c extra. Saving cost of cheque punch, \$5.00. Point will last for years. Soon saves cost. **PRICES**—Plain, \$1.00. Chased, \$1.25. Chased and Gold Mounted, \$1.50. Red Cases, short, \$1.25. Medium or long, \$1.50. By insured mail 8c more. Ordinary ink can be used. Please notice as these pencils are made with great care and the demand is greater than the supply they are not commonly found in stores. Order direct from the Inventors and Makers.

BLAIR'S FOUNTAIN PEN CO., 6 John St., Suite 269, N. Y.

15 Bishopsgate, within London, Eng.

(Be sure to mention the Dauntless when you write us).

GET AGENCY

1000 SEAL RINGS FREE!

Greatest PREMIUM Ever Made.

THE illustration does not show the beauty of these rings. Their beauty and elegance cannot be pictured in black or white. These beautiful rings are Solid Gold Filled, with monogram of any two or three letters you wish, engraved by hand, they are our masterpiece and they have our guarantee for 3 years.

We take pleasure in announcing that by a special arrangement with a leading Chicago Jewelry House we are able to give them away FREE. Each ring is exactly as shown in cut, and must not be confused with cheap plated rings sent out by many premium houses. These rings all have a heavy solid gold shell which will stand any test. One of these rings would cost from \$1.20 to \$1.50 in any store. The hand engraving of the monogram, for which we make no charge, would alone cost at least 25c to 50c at Jewelers. Remember each ring is guaranteed by us for 3 years. This is an exceptionally good offer and, of course the supply will not last very long. If you are going to take advantage of it and secure one of these beautiful rings while they last do not delay. To every boy or girl who will sell only 12 books of our needles at 10c each, total of only \$1.20, we will give one of these beautiful Solid Gold Filled Rings, monogram of any 2 or 3 letters you wish, engraved by hand, and send by return mail FREE, Postpaid. But remember your order must be received EARLY to make sure of getting one, as we are only going to give away one thousand of them, and this is your last chance of getting one from us. Free for selling only 12 of our books of needles. Send us your name and address on post card for 12 books of our needles to day before it is too late. We trust you. Sell them at 10c each, and send us the \$1.20, and we will immediately send you by return mail, all charges prepaid, one of these beautiful Solid Gold Filled Rings, with your monogram, FREE. Address:

Empire Novelty Co., Dept. C, 7 Pilling St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

A Dauntless Dream.

By cousin Alice T. Rand.

As in the Park I mused and walked,
And o'er the gravelly paths I stalked,
A mossy knoll came to my sight,
On which I sank with great delight;
And kindly nature said to me
"Just take a snooze, I'll care for thee."
And what then passed before my view
Would change black hair to whitest hue,
A mothley crowd surged me around
And shrieks and laughter did abound,
And though I slept, yet I could see
What passed on every side of me,
I never indeed had heard such a noise
As was made by those Dauntless girls and boys,
They laughed and romped, each lad and lass,
It must have astonished old Alcatraz.
Their jargon of voices made a great clatter,
It was so, I tell you, I do not flatter.
"Oh, dear," I said, "If you'll only speak clearer,
I want of some of your words to be hearer."
But they shouted still louder, till the sound was immense,
Yet out of their voices came words of sound sense.
"It is never too cold to eat ice cream!"
(This in a feminine shriek or scream),
"If the Lord made anything prettier than—"
(This, of course, from the lips of a man),

"I assure you I am no worse than I look."
(That's Edwin, sure, he talks like a book)
"Making sofa pillows is one of my—"
(Her voice gave out, I know not why),
"Ambition would be the very thing,"
(Minnie's voice! I know the ring),
"The lance head pierces the whale,"
(Words of wisdom from Chicago. Hail!),
"I am eighteen years of age,"
(Alexander and Abraham! wise and sage)
"I am a magician by profession,"
(Now, wasn't that an honest confession?)
"I ain't a worryin' nor frettin'—"
(What's the use! When in a poet's chat you're settin'),
"San Antonio is situated in—"
(The rest was lost in the terrible din),
"Why not name it the 'Tombstone Club,'
Loud growlings I heard with sounds like
"You cub!"
They shook him up and down the lawn
Until their strength was well nigh gone.
Suddenly, there appeared in sight,
Our Cousin George, with a look of delight
I began to tell him about the "D" crowd,
When I awoke, to hear a loud—
Shout from my father to come right away
So in a daze I did obey,
And that was the end of my dream, you see.
The Dauntless Club, Cousin George and me.



A SHATTERED DREAM

By Horace Seymour Keller.

Eli Pivins was new to the city, but he had a purpose to put forth. Approaching a policeman he asked:

"Know of a place where a feller can find gals put up to pick an' choose frum?"

"A few; mean a theatrical agency? Going to start a show, friend?"

"Do I look much like a wire-dancer, a juggler or a clown in a pantymine? I mean a place where a man o' standin' in the community can look the list over, make a choice, plank down the rhino an' take his birdie hum, see? Know such a store?"

"What you mean is the bureau of information—"

"Perhaps; but I can furnish all the furnitoor needed. What I want is somethin' in the line o' kaliker wuth heft, length o' reach an' good stayin' wind, see? Grace an' beauty don't cut no ice up on the farm when milkin' time comes an' when the hired yelp fur grub, see? I'm liaber to be married ag'in as soon as I put my eyes on the proper sort—"

"I think I see. Try that place over there. Likely you can find the correct shade of goods you are after. Luck to you, old man."

With a smile the bluecoat turned away and sauntered down the street, while Eli Pivins crossed over and entered the doorway. He was ushered into a snugly arranged room with a fine rolltop desk at one side. He stood there twirling his hat nervously as he gazed at the very prettiest creature in the line of feminine divinities he had ever met. He felt young and boyish—and was only sorry he had neglected to have his beard trimmed and hair cut before leaving the farm. Little thrills of hot and cold flashes passed up and down his backbone as a pair of blue eyes now and then looked over the top of the desk and nailed him to the floor. He couldn't move, let alone say a word. His tongue clove to the roof of his mouth, his feet seemed as if they weighed a ton each, he knew that his beard had never looked so much like spinach—he was a stump.

The fluffy hair that rolled up from that alabaster brow sent a sob into his throat every time he glanced at it. Suddenly while he was in a mild state of insanity a musical voice told him to be seated. He fell with a thud into a chair, feeling positive that he was in

paradise and in the company of one of its prettiest birds.

"B'gosh!" I've hit it, sure pop, the fust time. Cricky, but I'm the lucky cuss! Wonder if it breathes, eats, walks an' is like other human bein's?" Eli muttered under his heard as he sat dumfounded and stunned.

Finally after another short but painful pause the fair vision rose and revealed itself to the delighted Eli in all its grace and lovely personification of female beauty as it stepped from behind the desk. Her smile almost drove him mad, and he gasped long and deeply when she said in a voice that almost robbed him of his senses and sent thrills of rapture to the very ends of his toes:

"I take it you have business with me this morning."

"Well, I have. I don't have to look no further, that's all. I thought I'd have a long an' lonesome hunt afore I hit the proper sorter goods I wanted. But luck is mine an' the hunt is over. I'm on the right track fust pop, by cricky! I thought I wanted heft, long reach an' good stayin' wind. That dream has vanished like a frost in June. Grace an' beauty is the proper caper arter all on the farm. Yer hair an' eyes an' the hull dern things about you hit me just to a T. I am ready to put my money on the star green, play my shuffle, sign the 'greement an' run long hum just as fast as them cars'll take us wuth my prize—"

"You seem rather particular as to the personal qualities of the servant you would hire—"

"Servant nuthin, mom. She's my queen o' diamonds, hearts an' the hull pack. When'll you be ready to trot hum wuth me an' make the farm a garden o' paradise?"

"Did you not come here for hired help?"

"Not much. I need a nice, leetle, clingin' wify—"

"You have struck the wrong place—"

"Lordy! An' you are not in the market?"

"Not since five years ago; good morning."

Eli went away with a sob in his throat, and spinach lowered.

No Wonder.

Intense Malden—I met Mr. Enpecque just now, and he had a perfectly terrible expression on his face—just like one who knew he was doomed of destiny.

Practical Friend—Very likely. His wife is going to move to the suburbs to-morrow and has just made him buy a lawn mower.—Baltimore American.

The Dauntless one year for only 15c. Two years for a quarter. Send the 25c now.

Boys! Girls! Do You Want a Camera?

The most complete Camera made for the price. We send YOU with each CAMERA full instructions and materials for MAKING, DEVELOPING, PRINTING and MOUNTING Two perfect photographs 2 1/2 x 3 1/2.

Price One Dollar Postpaid.

C. A. Stewart Co., 340 W. 38th St., New York City.

GOOD FOR 25 CENTS

Send me ten cents and I will send you the following: My magazine 3 months, 5 Good Luck post cards, and I will print your name in the Directory so you will get a big mail FREE.

JOHN TIPPEN,
Dept. A, Epes, Ala.

LOOK for 12 handsome postals; beauty spots of Minnesota and other splendid views; warranted to please; send 25c to

CHARLES A. HARRIS,
Two Harbors, Minn.

Send me names of five friends and twenty-five cents and I will send you two inkless pens with the formula for making same.

H. C. Kirsch, 915 2nd St., New Orleans, La.

Exchangers and Collectors

of Post Cards, Stamps, Coins, Curios, Letters, etc. Why not join our club that has members in all parts of the world? We publish a magazine devoted exclusively to the Club. SPECIAL.—We want 500 more members this month. Send us one dime for one, or 50c for twelve months membership and your name will be placed in magazine, and complete outfit sent you.

Post Card Union,
Box 396H, Birmingham, Ala.

STAMPS AND COINS

2 varieties Foochow, China	5c
100 Foreign, Egypt, etc.	4c
7 Greek Olympian games, 1906	12c
6 " " " " 1896	10c
7 " " (Mercury 1902)	3c
2 Tasmania Pictorial	2c
3 Roman Coins, 1800 years old	25c
3 old Ala. paper money	10c
5 Cretan stamps	10c
10 Peru, unused, cat. 40c	10c
6 Guatemala, pictorial, new	10c
1000 American die cut Hinges	6c

FREE to every collector ordering from this adv. and sending names of his collecting friends, an old bill or coin. Big lists free. Sheets 50 to 66 per cent.
Est. 1884. SAMUEL P. HUGHES, Omaha, Nebr.

Boom Your Business!

Use the advertising columns of "The BUSINESS BOOMER" and get "booming" results. Certain, quick returns, guaranteed, and at the lowest rates. Rates, 5c per line. 35c an inch (9 lines) good display. Special Offer, good for 30 days only.—A one inch display adv. next TWO issues, and one year's subscription for only 50c. Subscription 25c per year. RUSH your copy for next big issue. Forms close 15th. Positively no free copies. Advertiser's high grade circulars, etc., mailed with our magazine to paid up subscribers, for 15c-100; \$1-1000. Results are a sure thing. CHAS. F. BATES, Pub.
2213 Feldman Ave., Norwood, Ohio.

FINE RETURNS.

Belvidere, Ill., May 21, '08.

Am enclosing 25c for the insertion of attached ad. in next issue. Am getting fine returns from my ad. in your paper. Will continue with you. Thanking you, I am

Very truly,
F. Raymond Benson.

Read what "Coons' Poultry Advocate" says on page 13 of this issue.

THE
Dauntless Monthly

Its motto: All for ONE, and One for ALL.
Issued on the Fifth of Each Month.

OTTER BROS., Publishers,
215 Norman Street, Evergreen, N. Y.

Entered as Second Class Matter, Sept. 4th, 1907,
at the Post Office at Brooklyn, N. Y. under the Act
of Congress of March 3rd, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTIONS:

In the United States, Hawaii, Porto Rico, Cuba,
the Philippines, Panama, and Mexico.

One Year 15 Cents. Two Years 25 Cents.

FOREIGN SUBSCRIPTIONS:

(Including Brooklyn, N. Y. postal district).

25 CENTS A YEAR.

(Foreign stamps or coin not accepted).

Send Foreign Post Office Money Order, American
stamps or coin.



If an "X" appears in this square it
indicates that your paid in advance
subscription expires with this number.
For the convenience of our friends not
keeping account of the time their sub-
scriptions have been paid, we give this
form of notification, and sincerely hope
that they will renew promptly upon receiving this
notice. Remember, 25c pays for 2 full years.

ADVERTISING RATES.

5 Cents Per Line. 50 Cents Per Inch.
7 words to a line. 12 lines to an inch.

1 Column (9 inches).....\$2.75
2 Columns..... 4.75
Page..... 6.25

No discount. Except 5 per cent. on three
or more insertions of one inch or over.

Advertising forms close on the 28TH
of month previous to date of issue.

Last forms close strictly on the 1st of
month of publication.

PERSONAL CHECKS outside of Greater New
York not accepted.

Note.—The less wording the larger the
display of your advertisement.

HOW TO REMIT.—Send P. O. Money Order,
Express Money Order, Registered Letter (or coin
securely wrapped). Bills can also be sent safely
with fractions thereof in stamps. But the safest
method is by means of a money order, or by insured
mail. Personal Checks outside of Greater New
York are not accepted. If not convenient to send in
any of these ways, we will accept stamps.

**PATRONIZE
"Dauntless" Advertisers**

We believe every advertisement ap-
pearing in our columns to be honest in
every way. Read every one of them,
and if they appeal to you, answer them
by all means. To protect our readers we
reserve the right to discontinue any
advertisement (without notice) against
which complaint is made. Therefore
don't forget to say that you saw their
adv. in "The Dauntless" when answer-
ing firms represented in our columns.

—Publishers.

Praise of the Month.

—o—

Stockton, Ill., May 24th, '08.

OTTER BROS., Pubs.

Gentlemen:—My copy of the May issue
of the Dauntless received. I can see great
improvements in every issue. In fact you
have one of "the best publications that ever
curled from the press." I don't see how you
can put out a magazine like the Dauntless
for the small sum of fifteen cents a year.
"I wouldn't be without it if the price was
fifty cents a year."

Mr. Stoddard certainly deserves consider-
able credit for the "excellent manner in
which he conducts The MERRY MAKERS'
CLUB."

Enclosed find copy and remittance to
pay for ad. for insertion in Exchange Dept.
of next issue. Returns from my small ad.
in your former issues were very satisfactory.

Very truly yours,

—A. R. Thomasson.

—o—

Phila., Pa., May 21, '08.

OTTER BROS., Pubs.

I like your magazine very much, and I
wish it a great deal of success.

Very truly yours,

1715 Wolf St. Benj. H. Robinson.

—o—

Berwick, Pa., May 20, '08.

OTTER BROS., Pubs.

We like the sample copy of "D" just re-
ceived. Thanks. Enclosed find copy of ad.
to be run 3 times and remittance to pay for
same.

Yours truly,

501 E. 9th St. —J. E. Elliott Co.

—o—

Atlanta, Ga., May 26, '08

OTTER BROS., Pubs.

Dear Sirs:—Enclosed find 25c for which
please extend my subscription one year, and
for the remaining 10c would ask that you
forward me two additional copies of the
May issue.

Wish to say that I believe the "Daunt-
less" is improving each month. Everything
seems to be placed to the best advantage,
and, in fact the whole make-up is better
than when I subscribed for same nearly a
year ago. I certainly wish you success. With
the best of wishes for same, I am,

Very truly yours,

120 Walker St. —A. G. Cooper.

—o—

Two Harbors, Minn., May 24, '08

OTTER BROS., Pubs.

Please find 25c enclosed for insertion of
my ad. in June issue. Give me 1/2 inch dis-
play. Wishing you all kinds of success and
prosperity, I am, Very respectfully yours,

—Chas. A. Harris.

**FOR SALE and EXCHANGE
Notices.**

Notices relating to stamps, coins, relics,
souvenir post cards, curios, or merchandise
of any description will be inserted under
this heading at the rate of

2 Words for One Cent.

Figures and initials count as words. The
same adv. three times for the price of two
insertions. Advs. under ten cents not
accepted. No discount. Cash with order.

NAME in gold on post cards! Beautiful
souvenir postals with your full name in
gold, 2c each. C. A. Stewart Co., Room 2,
340 W. 38th St., New York City.

MAKE \$100 monthly sure, writing postals
or mailing circulars. Particulars 25c.
The 25c returned to you. Profit Co., Dept.
D, Jersey City, N. J.

EMBROIDERY post cards. Beautiful de-
signs. Your choice Floral, or Comic.
Two cards with silk to work 10 cts. Sara-
toga Stamping Co., Victory Mills, N. Y.

AGENTS. Must have one in every city at
once, 25c silver brings agency and quick
selling sample. T. P. Henry, 421 Union St.,
Schenectady, N. Y.

ADVERTISERS. Your 30 word ad. under
this heading would cost you but 15 cts.,
3 insertions 30 cts., and it would be read by
thousands of anxious buyers. Catch on?

SOUVENIR postals. 23 beautiful post
cards in 4 and 5 colors, (regular 2 for
5c), postpaid, for 25c, coin (no stamps).
W. M. Overton, Geneva, Iowa.

CURIOS. I would like to receive small
curios from all (M-M) members, as I want
something from each city. Will return any-
thing desired, if I can. B. A. Lifka, Main
& Victor Sts., St. Louis, Mo.

AGENTS.—Our Night Watch Burglar
Alarm shoots if door or window be
moved; 6 to 12 can be sold in every house.
Sample 35c; particulars free. C. A. Stewart
Co., Room 3, 340 West 38th St., New York. E

I AM interested in collecting High School
and College Pennant post cards, and
would like to exchange with some of the
(M-M) cousins. Roy D. Baines, Lock Box
437, Hennessey, Okla.

LOOK—Your name beautifully printed on
50 fine calling cards, 10 cts. Benj. Robin-
son, 1715 Wolf St., Philadelphia, Pa.

"THREE Years in Hell," a most wonderful
book. Red list. All should read it. All
about M.O. man who got shut in prison. Will
open your eyes wide. Only 25c. Prof. C. J.
Budlong, Box 125, Anthony, R. I.

ABSOLUTELY free! 40 foreign stamps
free provided you send 2c stamp for
postage. E. J. Dempsey, 514 Chauncey St.,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

LOOK here, 7 foreign post cards beauti-
fully colored sent for 15c. J. G. Templin,
Box 224, Port Carbon, Pa.

NAMES of 5 friends and 10 cts. gets pint
Hair Invigorator [worth 50c]. J. E.
Elliott Co., Berwick, Pa.

STAMPS sent on approval at 70 per cent.
discount. Commercial reference required.
J. Emory Renoll, Hanover, Pa.

DON'T pay \$1 to \$5 to have your fortune told. Send 10 cts. for our wonderful Fortune Telling Chart. "Your Luck is in your hand." Stamps accepted. Stephan, 105 Chambers St., New York City. 2

PUBLISHERS.—When in need of good original Mss. (published but once) write us. Will offer same at half their original cost. Address the publishers.

DATES Liberty cents \$1.10; 1797 cent about uncirculated \$1.25; good 1804 cent \$5.75; half cent, 20 cts.; Widow's mite, ancient Judea 50 cts.; 10 foreign coins 30 cts. A. P. Wylie, Troygrove, Illinois. 2

BEAUTIFUL colored post cards of Actresses and Dancers. Set 5 cards 10 cts. Templin Co., Box 224, Port Carbon, Pa. 2

FOR 25c, silver or stamps, I will send post-paid, a silk handkerchief, beautifully embroidered in colors. Miss E. H. Smith, 2209 Devisadero St., San Francisco, Cal. 2

PHOTO post cards of the Atlantic and Pacific fleet of battleships in Santa Monica bay, 6 for 25 cts. No two alike. Pacific Photo Gallery, Santa Monica, Calif. 2

THE book that has made all America laugh. "Around the World on 30 Cents." Numerous full-page illustrations. It's the limit—get one and see for yourself. 25c postpaid. Al. R. Thomasson, Stockton, Ill.

BE SURE to have your adv. represented in next month's issue, our Special "July Number." It's going to make a loud report among our readers and there will be quite an increase in circulation. Don't hesitate, send at once. The "D" Pays. If in doubt read what others say in this issue.

MERRY-MAKERS Post Card DIREGTORY.

The following SUBSCRIBERS wish to exchange SOUVENIR POST CARDS. Anyone sending us a yearly subscription, a renewal, or a new subscriber, at 15c a year, will have their name entered under this heading one month Free of Charge. We will also insert your name one month for each subscription sent us. By sending one new subscriber each month (or a club) you can keep your name running constantly. Each 2 years subscription, at 25c, entitles you to two insertions.

- Estelle Roth, 348 Wilkins St., Rochester, N. Y. [1]
- Wm. T. Bennett, Marine Guard Naval Prison, Box 1361, Portsmouth, N. H. [1]
- Roy D. Baines, L. Box 437, Hennessey, Okla.
- Mrs. F. Noble, Essington, B. C., Canada.
- W. I. Felch, Hampton, N. H.
- Anna Dean, 10 Fredrich Park, Rochester, N. Y.
- C. A. Roberts, O. T. N., Box 468, Columbus, Ga.
- T. S. Clark, Colchester, Conn.
- Mrs. Alida Briggs, 1321 Lincoln Terrace, Peekskill, N. Y.
- Aaron Williams, Grove Spring, Mo.
- Fred. Kuehl, 508 12th Ave., Rock Island, Ill.
- A. C. Barnes, North Ferry, Boston, Mass.
- H. B. Carden, L. Box 17, Ansted, W. Va.
- Maurice T. Cox, 2214 E. Sergeant St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Have your name listed in our big July Directory. Use the special subscription blank in this issue.

OUR QUESTION CORNER

Conducted by E. D. MELVILLE, Chester, Pa.

Beginning with the May issue I gave a key to the answers which may, I hope, prove of benefit to the readers of The Dauntless Monthly and inspire them to assume an active interest in this department, which is devoted to a pastime that will brighten the wits and cultivate the intellect in an educational channel.

No answers to date were received to the questions appearing in the April number.

Answers to the following questions can be found in Webster's Unabridged Dictionary. The first begins with the letter A, the second with B, the third with C, and the fourth with D. These are the queries for this month. Make a search of the dictionary and see what you can do.

Question 1.—A small portable keyed wind instrument whose tones are generated by play of the wind upon free metallic reeds is called what?

Question 2.—What is the name of a carnivorous quadruped, which is a burrowing animal with short, thick legs and long claws on the forefeet?

Question 3.—Here we have a carving in relief, especially one on a small scale used as a jewel for personal adornment. What is its name.

Question 4.—Can you guess the name of a wild dog found in Australia with a wolf-like face, bushy tail and a reddish brown color?

AWARDS.

A pack of Comic Post Cards will be awarded the leading contestant. The second will receive a Coat Pocket Bill Book. The third a Pocket Comb Mirror and Case.

Answers to this month's questions with names of winners and solvers will be published in the August number. Address to me as above.

Your Name in Gold on 5 extra fine view cards, postpaid, for only 10c. Address: NORMAN C. WILDER, Dept. D. M., Selma, N. C.

LADIES, your names to me will bring you ROYAL PURPLE—a dainty, d licious and delightful surprise that pleases the more the more you examine it. L. W. H. Davis, Box 192B, Webser Groves, Mo.

Here's Your Opportunity. 10 cts. silver brings you details and working instructions of a plan whereby you can make money easily with very little or no capital to start. Send your dime now. Address: J. W. Wood, 2530 Palmyra St., New Orleans, La.

Post Card Collectors. Send 10c and your name in our post card directory 3 times and give you one year's subscription to our 24-page magazine. THE NEW CENTURY MAGAZINE, 210 Washington St., Dept. D, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

LET THE Prince of Mailers mail your CIRCULARS in "sealed envelopes," 3x4 to 5x6 10c per 100; 90c per 1000; 6x9 to 9x12 15c per 100; \$1.25 per 1000. Honest work and satisfaction guaranteed. A trial is all I ask. Norman C. Wilder, Dept. D. M., Selma, N. C.

The Kazooster

THE FOOLISH MAGAZINE

is published between the 16th of each month. Subscriptions payable in nickels, nuggets, dimes, stamps and lamps. We will accept anything but fish.

One year.....	50 cents
One-half year.....	25 "
One-quarter year.....	12½ "
One-eighth year.....	6¼ "
Single copies.....	5 "
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One-quarter copy.....	\$8.00

Money should be placed in a strong iron box, securely locked and placed in an envelope addressed to

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Full of interesting, exciting Stories by the best boys' authors, Interesting Facts, Humorous Items, Stamp Dept., etc. Also Letters, Stories, Verses by the members of the "Comrades' Social Club" and many other things of interest. Join our Big Club NOW. Membership Free. Send 15c to-day for 1 year's subscription and be delighted.

Ad. rates 3c a line, 25c an inch, 9 lines to the inch. THE FRIEND PUBLISHING CO., Dept. 15B, Mystic, Conn.

8 Genuine Leather 25c POST PAID
8 Post Cards for 25c PAID
12 for 35c, postpaid.

MELBOURNE HOWELL, O. T. N. Yearleys, Ont., Canada.

"A drop or two of printer's ink will make a million people think. You can prove this to be true, if WILDER spreads the ink for you." Let me prove it by inserting your ad. in "Magic Results" Mag. Guaranteed and proven circulation 100,000; rates 25c per line, \$2.75 per inch.

NORMAN C. WILDER, Dept. D. M., Selma, N. C.

Send me names of five friends and 7 one-cent U. S. stamps and I will send you a beautiful art picture 16x20, in 17 colors, postpaid. H. C. Kirsch, 915 2nd St., New Orleans, La.

Ladies Only! Who desire to earn money during spare time. I have a legitimate money-making plan that will enable you to earn \$10 weekly, depending on the time you work. Full instructions postpaid 25c. FLORENCE A. SOUCIE, Medina, N. Y.

Bald or Grey?

A treatment that cured my own "baldness" and numerous friends. Also a treatment that never fails to "permanently restore grey hair to original color." No medicine or appliance to sell, but "sure cures for baldness and greyness." Tell you also how to preserve eyes and teeth to old age, and how to remove wrinkles and make face youthful in appearance. 50 cts.

W. M. RILEY, Stillwater, Okla.

The International Exchange Club.

For collectors of Post Cards, Stamps, Coins, Curios, etc. Members all over the world. Dues: (including Official Organ) \$1.00 per year. x

International Exchange Club, 53 Park Street, Dept. A, Somerville, Mass.

Use the Special Subscription Blank on page 5 of this issue.

O STAMPS STAMPS STAMPS STAMPS O

Stamp Department

O STAMPS STAMPS STAMPS STAMPS O

CONDUCTED BY

WALTER M. OVERTON,
GENEVA, IOWA.

AS I have stated in the last issue my object was to begin a new feature, namely, a "Question Department" with this number of the Dauntless, but however, on submitting my copy for publication I regret to say, that I had not yet received any literature of this nature for publication in this issue.

QUESTION DEPARTMENT.

The object of this department is to answer all questions which any reader wishes to ask. Nothing but questions pertaining to philately will be considered. All subjects are answered through this department. Address all letters to:

Question Department,
P. O. Box 238, Geneva, Iowa.

Wake up Mr. Stamp Collector! Send me a letter telling about your experiences, hobby, or submit other articles that you think would prove of interest to your fellow-collectors. Let them know about it.

The person sending me the best letter or article this month will receive as a token "A PACKET OF STAMPS WORTH 50 CTS." Besides, all letters worthy of publication will be printed and receive honorable mention.

—o—

Philatelic Roll of Honor.

Claude C. Beals, Boulder, Colo.

—o—

Boulder, Colorado, May, '08

Dauntless Collectors.—

There are many queer post offices in our own country, as well as in foreign lands, but probably the most unique one is "a post office in a barrel." It is said that on a barren island in the Straits of Magellan, on the southern coast of South America, a barrel is nailed to a tree and used as a post office. Ships which pass there, place their mail in the barrel and the next ship which comes along bound in the direction of the letter's address, takes the mail out and forwards it to its destination. It is international in character and flags of all nations carry the mail free of charge. It is con-

ABSOLUTELY FREE.

Send your name and address to the HAWKEYE POST CARD CO., (Desk D), GENEVA, IOWA, and you will receive a "high grade foreign view card" and their "big coupon offer."

SEND TO-DAY.

sidered a great convenience to sailors and is likely the only legitimate post office which does not have a postmaster.

— Claude C. Beals.

UNIQUE POSTAGE STAMPS.

Japan is the only country which has given recognition to the floral kingdom in the issues of its postage stamps. Trees have been portrayed upon stamps by many countries, (especially those situated in the tropics), but it is only the stamps of Japan that have flowers.

The chrysanthemum, (national flower of Japan), is given a conspicuous place upon all postage stamps issued by the government, and also upon many of the denominations it occupies the central portion of the stamp.

For nearly ten years (1857 to 1866) a manifest feature of all the postage stamps of Newfoundland was a bouquet of thistle-blossoms within the center of a delicately engraved background. This issue was exceedingly popular with greedy collectors, and is known as the "thistle issue."

Japan is the only country known that has ever issued "a wedding postage stamp."

Some seven or eight years ago, when the heir apparent was married, a special stamp in honor of the event was issued by order of the emperor. This stamp is almost twice as large as that issued by the United States, and bright red in color. Within a large oval is shown, a table, around which sit the bride and bridegroom with cups of saki. On each corner of the table are branches of pine, the evergreen signifying the unchangableness of wedded affection. It is supposed to insure a long life to the young couple. Upon the table cover are depicted several cranes, which are said to be typical of a thousand years of existence. This is the only stamp issued by the Japanese government which does not have the denominations in both Japanese and English. These unique stamps are becoming very scarce of late years, as they are now eagerly sought after by all the hungry stamp collectors of the world.

— Philatelic West.

Remember that the "Question Department" is open to all readers and all queries relative to philately will be answered to the best of my ability through this department. Non-subscribers or advertisers not considered.

THE DUPLEX PHONOGRAPH

Warranted, Largest, Finest Finished, Clearest-Toned

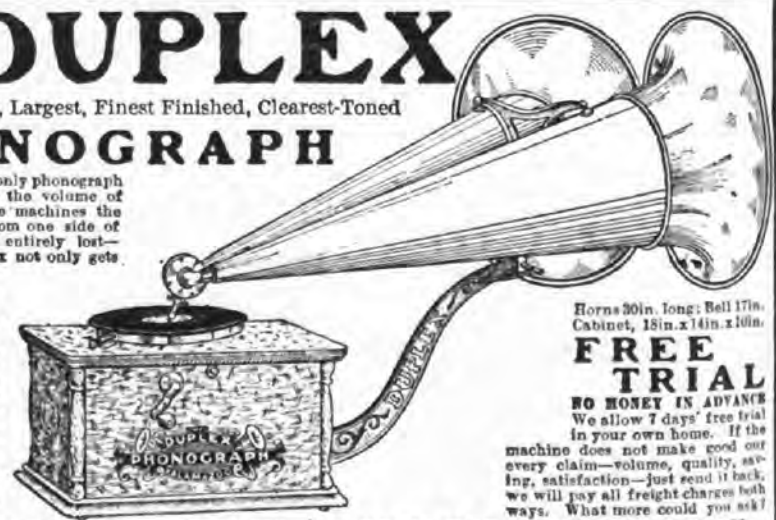
The Duplex is the only phonograph made that gets all the volume of music. In old style machines the sound vibrations from one side of the diaphragm are entirely lost—wasted. The Duplex not only gets more volume, but the tone is clearer, sweeter, exactly like the original. It is so natural that a trained musical ear can hardly distinguish it from the real voice of the singer. The Duplex has all the latest improvements, double tandem springs, accurate speed regulator, record saving device, etc.

It plays all makes and all sizes of flat records. DO YOU WANT THE BEST? Then don't allow anyone anywhere to persuade you to buy any other make of phonograph until you have permitted us to send you a Duplex for Free Trial in your own home. WE PAY ALL FREIGHT charges and take all risks. It costs you nothing. Our

FREE CATALOGUE

explains fully the superiority of the Duplex. It is a most interesting book. It tells about the Duplex reproducer and how it gets all the music out of the records without the squeak. It's free, send for it to-day.

DUPLEX PHONOGRAPH CO., 33 Patterson St., KALAMAZOO, Mich.



Horns 20in. long; Bell 17in. Cabinet, 18in. x 14in. x 10in.

FREE TRIAL

NO MONEY IN ADVANCE
We allow 7 days' free trial in your own home. If the machine does not make good our every claim—volume, quality, saving, satisfaction—just send it back, we will pay all freight charges both ways. What more could you ask?

FROM OUR FACTORY TO YOU

We are actual manufacturers, not jobbers, and sell only direct from our factory to user. That is why we are able to manufacture and deliver the best phonograph made for less than one-third what dealers ask for other makes not so good.

EASY PAYMENTS

When desired we allow six months' time in which to pay for the Duplex. No security required. We save you all the dealers' profits of \$15 to \$45 on each machine. Investigate before you buy.

Be sure to mention the Dauntless when you answer this advertisement.

THE

Merry-Makers' Club

CONDUCTED BY

GEO. T. S. STODDARD, O. T. N.
STOCKTON, N. Y.

Any subscriber submitting an article for publication is eligible for membership in this society. Each member should submit a short story, poem, anecdote, or other article each month. The best will be published.

Literary Contests are open to "all readers." All those sending in articles which are acceptable for publication will have their names inserted in our "Literary Roll of Honor."

All letters, poems, verses, stories, etc. that you would like to have published should be sent to Mr. Geo. T. S. Stoddard, Referee, for perusal, and all that he considers worthy will be published. All subscriptions, etc., should be sent to the Publishers.

DEAR Cousinly Cousins.—Again we meet in the best of spirits, and I deem it as my personal duty to again thank you for your hearty support, and I hope we may continue to, for some time indefinite.

'Tis bridal month of June. How beautiful. And 'tis leap year, too. Now is your opportunity girls, speak up. Beware boys, beware. Is this correct, boys?

A BACHELOR'S SOLILOQUY.

To wed or not to wed;
That is the question.
Whether 'tis better
To remain single
And disappoint a few women—
For a time;
Or marry
And disappoint one woman—
For life!

Now harken to our Description of a Hobby, Poem, letter on M-M C. Improvement, a few Riddles, and then we'll enjoy a hearty laugh over "A Foxy Fellow."

Port Carbon, Pa., April, '08

Dear Cousin George.

Being a reader of the Dauntless, I am sending you a description of my hobby. Every one of the cousins has a hobby of some kind but they don't tell us much about it. But here goes mine. Every day when I am through reading the newspaper, I cut out the most interesting piece in the 'base ball column' and paste it in a scrap book. In the winter when it is too cold

outside, I find it very good reading when I cannot get interested in any other literature.

I am also sending you a clipping of a short story I wrote. It took fifth prize in a short story contest. Yours sincerely,
—Arthur E. Templin.

The Death of the Nightingale.

By cousin Julian T. Baber.

- ¶ Above the rustle of the leaves
The nightingale is heard;
- ¶ Thoughts wander back to me again
While listening to that bird.
- ¶ The song is full of melody,
It's heard from hill and wold;
- ¶ I heard it in my boyhood days,
I hear it now, tho' old.
- ¶ An answer comes from yonder bush,
An answer from his mate;
- ¶ A song most sweet poured from her throat
Just as she met her fate.
- ¶ A boy with rifle in his hand
Had also heard this song;
- ¶ So creeping up behind the heath,
He shot her—what a wrong.

St. Louis, Mo., March, '08

Dear Cousins.—

Relative to what improvement can be made to our magazine, will say, "None." The magazine is made up of just such material as our members send in, and the success and interest of the paper therefore lies with your efforts alone in making it "successful." Send in good letters, make attempts at stories, try your hand at poetry, although I will confess manufactured poetry is very disgusting. However, is there one among us who cannot take some incident of our lives and set it forth in words, and thus interest and perhaps benefit our co-members? I appeal to all of you good cousins, to try, for if you do not try, how can you know what your efforts are worth? Cousin George has kept after you all along to do something, to take a hand in the contests, but it always seems there are but a few who try. Now, I will take charge of the one suggestion, that of setting forth an object each month, and let the members write about it, the best to be published in the magazine. Won't you all help? Cousin George will be the judge, and then, let the letters come. Such subjects as, "Amusement, Friendship, Traveling, Reading, etc." There is so much to tell about these different things. With many trying in these contests, and others writing to Cousin George, our magazine will prove a benefit, a source of pleasure, a literary treat, and something we can devour with interest. Now come all of you. Very faithfully,

—Edwin A. Lifka.

[CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE]

20th Century Inkless Pens

Dip in clear water and write. How to make them and three Souvenir Cards 10c. silver.

L. T. DENTON, Monticello, Ind.

Post Cards & Albums Free!

We will send you Free a beautiful cloth bound post card album and a set of 24 beautiful post cards and put your name on our big Post Card Exchange, if you will send 25c for a year's subscription to our big magazine. Remember you get all the above absolutely free of cost. Address

The CLASSIFIED ADVERTISER,
Dept. E., Belvidere, Ill.

A Dollar Bill will get 100 Envelopes, 100 Cards, and 100 Note Heads. You may substitute statements for cards if you wish. High grade work and first class stock. Sent prepaid. Price list free.

F. Raymond Benson, Printer, Belvidere, Ill.

Your Name on Rubber Stamp

10c, with address 15c. Ink Pad 12c. Handy Dater 15c. Rubber Stamps 10c per line. Sent postpaid.
National Stamp Works, 106 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Slickest article you ever saw. Patent Egg Separator, instantly separates yolk from white without breaking yolk. Agents wanted, both men and women, for this and other fast selling articles. Mayfair Supply Co., 238 Main, Danbury, Ct.

The Merry Widow. Your name in the Merry Widow Post Card Exchange. 5 beautiful colored foreign post cards, and magazine 3 months, only 10c.

ARTHUR E. TEMPLIN CO.,
Lock Box 224A, Port Carbon, Pa.

DON'T Be an Outfielder

in the race for success. It's seldom you get a chance on the fly. Get right up to the bat and "knock out a home run" by putting an "ad" in the DAUNTLESS that will land you safe at home plate. * Display, 45c an inch. Notices,

Half Cent a Word

Special "July Number" next month.

WOULD YOU

FOR THE LOW PRICE WE CHARGE BE WITHOUT A BRIGHT, CATCHY ENGRAVED LETTER HEAD CUT?

SEND MATTER FOR SKETCH

Capitol Engraving Co.
STA. G. WASHINGTON, D.C.
263 F Street.

JUST REALIZE.
TWELVE COPIES OF THIS MAGAZINE ONLY FIFTEEN CENTS
and your name in our Post Card Directory FREE.



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READ THIS.

Gentlemen:—

Run our adv. right along each issue, never skip.

Our adv. in your paper is bringing us fine results. We are "more than satisfied."

Your rates are very low considering the amount of returns we receive. Your advertising columns should be well patronized by the mail order advertiser.

Yours truly,

—Geo. R. Allen.

Publisher of "Allen's Mailing Directory and Magazine."

Follow the advice of one who knows. Send in your ad. for next issue and watch results. Rate 45c an inch. Forms Close JUNE 28th. See page 8 for further particulars.

The Dauntless Monthly,
215 Norman St., EVERGREEN, N.Y.



LADIES & GIRLS!

1000 RINGS GIVEN AWAY. Sell 12 Pretty Sea Shell Hat Pins, assorted, at 10c each. And receive this Solid Gold Ring. We TRUST

you. W. W. G. Rockwell, Mgr., Alderson, W. Va.



FREE BOYS FREE

A LEMON PIN and A SKIDOO PIN both Free with our BOYS MAGAZINE. Tells of Electricity, Camping, Magic, Puzzles, Stamps, Coins, and Everything Boys want to know. Full of interesting and exciting stories. Exchange columns of Coins, Stamps. The BOYS BANNER sent 4 months for 10 cts. for postage. BANNER PUB. CO 184 E. 31st ST. CHICAGO

Teddy Bear Free to one girl or boy in each town to introduce our goods. Also other premiums. If you are willing to work for us a few hours then send for our proposition. WRIGHT SUPPLY HOUSE.
x Bradford, Pa.



This typewriter will handle the correspondence of any ordinary business house, does neat work, and with little practice a great speed can be obtained. Is a very complete machine having all characters, roller feed, automatic inking and spacing. Every boy or girl should own one, for with the simple instructions we send with it, anyone can learn to be an expert operator. We send it FREE as a premium to any part of the U. S. possessions, prepaid, for a Club of subscribers to this magazine amounting to \$2.00, at the regular subscription price of 15c a year, 2 yrs. 25c. BEGIN NOW.

SEE AD. RATES ON PAGE 8.

A Few Riddles.

By cousin H. B. Carden.

What did Lot's wife turn to before she turned to salt? (She turned to "rubber.")

What three words did Adam use when he introduced himself to Eve, that read or spell the same backwards or forwards? (Madam I'm Adam.)

Give a list of names of a family mentioned in the Bible in such an order as to be a request or command to whip or chastise a boy. (Adam, Seth, Eve, Cain, Able. "Adam," saith Eve, "cane Able.")

What did Adam and Eve do after being turned out of the Garden of Eden? (They raised Cain. "Cane.")

Who killed one-fourth of the people of the world at one time? (Cain, when he killed Able. "Only four persons were then living.")

A Foxy Fellow.

"John!" she said, suddenly waking him, "there is a burglar in the house."

"Are you sure?" he asked.

"Positive," she replied. "Don't you hear him?"

He got up and began to dress hastily, but quietly.

"What are you going to do, John?" she inquired.

"I'm going to sneak out the back way and get a policeman," he answered.

"But if you go right downstairs now," she said, "you'll find him in the dining-room."

"Oh, I'll find him, will I?" he retorted sarcastically. "Well, now, you just look me over carefully, will you?"

"Yes, John, what of it?"

"Do I look like a man who has lost a burglar somewhere?"

"No, of course not, but—"

"Do I have the reputation of being an impertinent fellow who is always interfering with other peoples business? Do I in any way resemble the lost and found department of a daily newspaper?"

"No."

"Then why should I get tangled up with other people's property?"

"You're afraid, John."

"Afraid nothing!" he retorted indignantly. "I am looking at it from an ethical point of view. This burglar undoubtedly has been lost by the police, and if I took charge of him, they might think I was trying to steal him; and make a lot of trouble for me. Besides; I'm no searching party. You women don't understand the ethics of business at all."

¶Then we have our prize clipping.

FRIGHTENED THE TOURISTS.

High prices prevailing in Yukon Territory continue to prevent many tourists from visiting that country. Vice-Consul Woodward of Dawson writes: "In one instance a party of some two dozen tourists from the Eastern States arrived here in the morning,

and, after a hasty trip up the creek, left on the steamer the same evening. A visitor from the outside, particularly from the extreme east of the U. S., is astonished to find that the smallest coin in circulation is 25c, that the article which costs 5c at home will cost from over two to five times that much, and that 25c is paid for a 5c cigar or an ordinary local newspaper, that a charge of \$1 to \$2.50 is made for delivering a single piece of baggage to the hotel, a distance of two or three blocks, and everything else in proportion.

¶Our best original joke. Another smile.

Port Carbon, Pa., May, '08

Cousin George.—I am sending you this joke to see how you like it.

Customer.—"I want a two-cent stamp."

Druggist.—"Certainly ma'am. Anything else?"

Customer.—"No. But please be sure and send it to my apartment's in time for the mail."

Druggist.—"Yes ma'am. Shall I send the boy to lick the stamp?"

Customer.—"No; that will not be necessary. How much?"

Druggist (with a sigh).—"Two cents."

Customer (paying him).—"It does seem as though we ought to have cheaper postage. Good morning."

—Arthur E. Templin.

¶Cousin Lucia makes her appearance.

Normandy, Mo., May, '08

Kindest Cousins.—

Well here I am again full of smiles and laughter. Last evening I was to a 'Surprise Party' that was given in honor of a young lady's eighteenth birthday. It was a 'swell' affair, large (about a hundred guests were there) and not too jolly. They danced, sang, played games, (no kissing ones I am glad to say), and had an elegant repast. Oh, yes, I must tell you they danced the 'barn dance.' For the last month I have been going to a Sanitarium or Hospital for treatment and I am getting much better, stronger, and I am not so nervous as I was. The 'Pukes' are having some fine weather of late, so we are, and to-day is a nice sunshiny one. Ta, ta. With best wishes,
—Lucia Hamilton.

¶Lucia, 'tis needless to say we're always glad to welcome you to our meetings—but—can't you stay a trifle longer? It's but a how and smile and off you go. Do come and make us a visit.

¶Cousin Roy tells us more of Oklahoma, the new state.

Hennessey, Okla., April, '08

Dear Cousins.—

I have before mentioned something concerning my state, but nothing very definite. I suppose many never tire of singing praise of their native states, and I am one of that sort. I enjoyed cousin Emma Smith's letter

descriptive of California, very much. The first man to have visited the region included in Oklahoma is thought to have been Don Diego de Penalvo, who in 1662 made a tour from the Gulf of Mexico to the regions beyond the Arkansas River. Oklahoma is a part of the country of Louisiana, purchased by President Jefferson, for the U.S. in 1803. In 1893 "Oklahoma Proper" was thrown open for settlement. Indian Territory was settled some time later. On November 16, 1907, President Roosevelt signed the document that made Oklahoma and Indian Territory one state. Oklahoma is an area of about 70,430 square miles. Many minerals are mined, among which are iron, zinc, copper, lead, bituminous coal, asphaltum, salt, petroleum and mineral oils. The Indian Territory side alone mines an average of about 2,110,000 tons of coal yearly. Both the climate and soil are favorable for the production of cereals, crops, fruit and live stock. Federal estimates place the area devoted to cotton culture at 260,000 acres. At present it has something over 2,900 miles of railroad, 650 church organizations, 245 periodicals, and in 1900 had a population of 10,291, of which number 64,445 are Indians and 54,884 negroes. We are making great progress in educational work. In all parts where settlements have been developed, schools are maintained and in the larger towns and cities high schools are supplemented. Some of our institutions of higher learning are, "University of Oklahoma; Norman; Agricultural and Mechanical College, at Stillwater; Kingfisher College, Kingfisher; Epworth University, Oklahoma City; and Euid Christian University, Euid." There are also many Indian schools throughout the state. As I believe we have already over-stepped the bounds, and have a vision of the waste basket it is time for me to stop. Yours sincerely,
—Roy D. Baines.

You're O. K. cousin Roy. Won't you please stake me off a small farm of 3 or 4 well watered wells and a couple of cotton mines? I'll run down at once or a little sooner and get to the plowing. Perhaps you may think I'm rather greedy or take me for Dooly:

Crooked All Right.

Hogan.—An' phwy don't yez like Dooly?
Doran.—He's not on th' square.
Hogan.—Phwat makes yez t'ink so?
Doran.—He's th' kind av a man th't n't look ye straight in the eye 'till yer back's turned.
Brooklyn Eagle

Cousin Wade R. Carson (grandson of Gen. Carson and mother-in-law to Gen. Gustus Carson, and hero of the battle of Fort Mifflin and Beans) steps off with the prize:

San Francisco, Cal., May, '08
My Dear Cousin George.—
I take great pleasure in again writing to the Dauntless; and judging from past copies several others also share this pleasure. The letters of last month were exceedingly interesting, and worthy of considerable comment. The description of Washington, D. C., by cousin Hagen was, to use a slang expression, "all to the good," news from Washington is always "readable." No details need be brought up in regard to the letter of cousin Lifka; his signature is sufficient to justify something uncommonly interesting. I am delighted to hear that you enjoyed my letter, Edwin. I am sure I am pleased with yours. I trust you will have a delightful voyage. The letter of cousin Harris, I am sure we all thank him for his effort.

Carefully protected in a safe of one of the business houses in Los Angeles, Cal., repose two small sacks of grass seed upon which are based hopes of great things. The sacks contain alfa seeds from the great Sahara desert. They may be the forerunner of an important paper-making industry in southern California. The alfa seed were sent by Prof. Davis Fairchild, of the bureau of plant industry, U. S. department of agriculture, to J. C. Conrad of Los Angeles, who had become interested in the possibilities of raising this grass on the desert lands of southern California and Arizona for paper-making. It was necessary to send to Africa for the seeds, and the small consignment recently received will be carefully planted for experiment work. One portion will go to Dagget in the heart of the desert, on the Santa Fe railway. There to be planted on the ranch of T. S. Van Dyke, one of the pioneer desert rancher's, who has attained much success propagating various growths suited to arid districts. Another portion at Mecca, on lands owned by Frank R. Strong, and the third allotment goes to Thermal, in the midst of Coachella valley, where Mr. Conrad believes conditions of the higher levels are very similar to those found in the native soil of the alfa grass. Owing to the constant diminishing supply of material for paper-making, Mr. Conrad became interested in the possibilities of growing alfa grass on California arid lands. His attention was attracted by a brief statement made in one of Frank G. Carpenter's letters from Beni Oumif (in the Sahara desert, 400 miles south of Port Oran) to the Los Angeles Times. He says of the alfa:

"I have been passing through a great plain of yellow, sandy soil covered here and there with stones and spotted everywhere with bunches of the dry alfa grass.

Publish a Paper.

If you are thinking of publishing a small paper write us before placing your order elsewhere, we can save you money. We make a specialty of printing small papers. We will print you

- 500 copies of a 4 page, 3x4 1/2 paper, not over 100 words to a page, for **\$2.00**
- 1000 for **\$2.75**. Each additional M **\$1.00**.
- 500 4 1/2 x 6, 4 page, 2 column paper, not over 250 words to a page, for **\$2.50**
- 1000 **\$3.50**. Each additional M **\$1.50**.
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- 1000 **\$4.00**. Each additional M **\$2.00**.

All sent PREPAID. We do all kinds of printing.

Submit samples for estimate. Price list free.

OTTER & SONS, Printers,

215 Norman St., Evergreen, Long Island, N. Y.

FREE BOYS FREE



5 Kinds of Wonderful Trick Cards ALL Free with our BOYS MAGAZINE. Tells of Electricity, Camping, Magic, Puzzles, Stamps, Coins, and Everything Boys want to know. Full of interesting and exciting stories. Exchange columns of Coins, Stamps. The BOYS Banner sent 4 months for 10 cts. for postage. BANER PUB. CO 184 E. 31st ST. CHICAGO

Something New. The Great Texas Matrimonial Exchange, Story and Mail Order Magazine, one year at Special Subscription price 10c. Address: CHURCHILL, Palacios, Texas.

UNSOLICITED.

Mobawk, N. Y., April 27th, '08
The Dauntless Monthly,
Evergreen, N. Y.

Dear Sirs:—

For twenty-seven days in April we have received more replies from our ad. in your paper than any of the other forty-three papers we are advertising in, and some of them claim "a circulation of one hundred thousand copies per month." Wishing you success, we beg to remain,

Yours very truly,
COONS' POULTRY ADVOCATE.
Per Owen Coons.

Mr. Advertiser, ARE YOU WISE? HERE'S A HINT.
Try Post Card News for results. We have the customer if you have the goods. Rates 60c an inch. One cent per word. Key that ad. and send it along.
POST CARD UNION, Box 396H, Birmingham, Ala.

GROSSER'S AGENCY.

The most reliable circular mailers in the U. S. Send samples and we'll quote prices. Address: Dept. D, 863 No. Washtenaw Av., Chicago, Ill.

\$25.00 for a Name FOR OUR NEW MAGAZINE.
Also a \$400.00 PIANO Given Away. Send three one cent stamps for full particulars. Address: THE MAGAZINE, Box 56, Auburn, Schuylkill Co., Pa.

ADVERTISE IN THE Mail-Order Review
and choice list of high grade magazines with a combined circulation of 50,000 copies monthly. 12c per line of 7 words. Circulars honestly mailed 15c per 100. H. L. Wood, Pub., 812 Garfield Pl., Evanston, Ill.

Special JULY NUMBER Next Month. Be sure to get it. Subscribe now.

The alfa was growing right in the sands. It is a long, wirey grass, which is gathered by the thousands of tons and shipped to Europe for the making of paper. It is cut by the Arabs, and there are companies with immense capitals which handle it. It grows to the height of my waist, in bunches, some of which are not bigger than one's fist, while others sprout out of mounds which would fill a half bushel measure. It looks tough and dry, but nevertheless large flocks of sheep, goats and camel feed upon it."

It is possible, if the experiments in the growth of the alfa grass in the Coachella and Imperial valleys and on the Mohave desert, in San Bernardino county, prove a success, that paper mills will be erected in southern California to handle the product, as it is claimed that the material makes a paper of superior quality which will command high top prices. The material is especially suitable for high grade book papers. The leaves of the alfa are from 18 inches to 2 feet in length. They have the peculiarity of breaking off at the base, so that they are gathered by the exertion of a steady pull, after which they are sorted according to their color and length, and tied in bundles for exportation. About \$1,000,000 worth is exported annually from Algeria, and the constant increasing shortage of raw material for the manufacture of paper makes a permanent field for the crop.

Mr. Conrad is certain that on the higher lands of the Coachella and Imperial valleys, at present nonirrigatable, the alfa grass will prove a profitable crop. He believes that the cost of gathering the grass, which is plucked by hand in the African desert, will be greatly lessened if it proves a good desert crop here, by the invention of labor-saving machinery.

Well, cousins, here's to your health; may you live as long as you want to, and never want as long as you live. With this, I bid you adieu. —Wade R. Carson.

¶Carson, you're a cement block (bricks are on the out). You are a worthy son indeed. How does this strike you?

Mother's Wish.

"Now, Tommy," said Mrs. Bull, "I want you to be good while I'm out."

"I'll be good for a nickel," replied Tommy.

"Tommy," she said, "I want you to remember that you cannot be a son of mine unless you are good for nothing."

¶Cousin Alice submits this "D" song. Try it (on your piano). 'Tis a hummer.

¶THE DAUNTLESS.¶

By cousin Alice T. Rand.

Tune of "Auld Lang Syne."

- ¶There is a periodical,
That's published in New York,
¶And all the boys and girls, no doubt,
Just make it all the talk.

CHORUS.

¶The "Dauntless" is the Mag,
The magazine of joys,

¶Oh, how we love to hear it tell,
Of merry girls and boys,

- ¶Cousin George is working at the helm,
Of the club, called M. M. C.,
¶And then there is Walter O.,
Who rides his stamp hobbee.

Chorus—

- ¶There's Lucia, Minnie and Edwin,
Whose epistles make a hit
¶And Walter, Alice, Otis, Wade,
Their letters all have writ.

Chorus—

- ¶The Otter Bros. publish it,
In New York state they do—
¶And if you'll send subscriber's names
They'll return something to you.

Chorus—(all together.)

¶Cousin Alice, your contributions are most unique, and I am sure your efforts in the way of original literature toward our success is most highly appreciated by all cousins. Both the "D" song and recitation "A Dauntless Dream," are A1, and deserve praise of the highest comment. Dolly, you're a wonder. 'Nuff said. Come again, and bring your trunk.

MY HOBBY.

We mostly all have some hobby to keep our thoughts from things that serve as a check upon our progress, hence I always have one. Mine at present is the collecting of curios. I do not aim to get things that have any history connected with them, nor must they be things that come from some noted person, or famous place. To be sure such things are most preferable, yet I only aim to get some small, natural curiosity from every city and add it to my collection. I also ask my friends for some odd article, no matter what it be, and these go into the case, are marked, and catalogued with the rest. For instance, I have small twigs of trees, leaves, a small canoe, plaster-paris lemon, small stuffed chicken, beautiful pebbles, rocks, shells, and all such things. I find it very interesting to take them out now and then, to look at, to study, and in my mind's eye to picture the scene wherefrom they came. I number each article as before stated, place the name of the object, the giver, and any story connected with it, in the catalogue. So my friends can very easily find out all about each twig, where it is from, etc., without bothering me. Now this is a splendid hobby, and every bit as instructive as post cards; of which I now have 6,000, and by Xmas will no doubt have 500 more. I don't collect them, but my friends remember me with same.

—Edwin A. Lifka.

¶There cousins, your wants are all filled and we'll close our talk with a joke, a good laugh to limber up the system is better than medicine.

Too Personal.

A trolley car had collided with a heavily laden milk-cart and sent can after can of milk splashing into the street. Soon a crowd gathered. A man coming up had to stand on tiptoe and keep dodging his head about to see past a stout lady in front of him. "Goodness!" he finally exclaimed. "What an awful waste!"

The stout lady turned and glared at him. "Mind your own business!" she snapped. —Everybody's Magazine.

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AN ESSAY (or sketch) on some book you have read.

A PICTURE DRAWING (in ink) to represent some happening on the 4th of July and here's a new one:

Write the HISTORY OF YOUR OWN LIFE (in brief).

Those winning in the last three contests mentioned will receive in their order respectively 2, 2 and 3 points, all others 1 for one point to the winner. Remember points make a degree, and the person holding the most degrees will be given a handsome reward.

¶Our leading contributors of last month are as follows:

ROLL OF HONOR

Best Letter.....	W. R. Carson
Best Poem.....	Alice T. Rand
Best Short Story.....	Edward Biddle
Original Joke.....	Arthur E. Temple
Essay (on book read).....	W. R. Carson
Description of Hobby.....	Edwin A. Lifka
"D" Song.....	Alice T. Rand

¶The cousins in the lead at present, are Julian T. Baber, Wade R. Carson, and Edwin A. Lifka, each holding 5 points, while Templin, Harris, and Connell come next. Keep the good work up cousins. Show 'em that you can win.

Your loving cousin,

—GEORGE

FOR ONLY FOUR NEW SUBSCRIBERS

to The Dauntless at 25c each, (or 7 at 1 each), we send FREE a regular \$1.00 Fountain Pen. If not already a subscriber yours will be accepted as one. Renewals or extensions of subscriptions of present subscribers also count. Show or lend the copy to your friends now, and ask them to subscribe. Tell them about our Special "July Number," and that you want to be one of these pens. Try it, it's easy.

While I look. It's queer—I know that was the one I put it beneath, so I know.

"Good gracious, James, this is my new purse and my ticket's at home in the old one!

"This never would have happened if you had not told me the train left at 5:15 instead of 5:10!"—Chicago Daily News.

A BURGLAR'S ROMANCE

By H. M. Gardner.

"Well!"
Bill Evans, gentleman burglar, who by the dimmed gaslight had been quietly working at the combination of the library safe, turned with a start. Standing in the doorway, with leveled revolver, was a beautiful white-robed girl. Thick, wavy brown hair fell in tumbled mass on her shoulder, her cheeks were slightly pale, and the hand which held the revolver slightly trembled.

"Well?" drawled Bill, slowly arising to his feet. He was a handsome fellow, manly built, with frank, open countenance.

Mechanically his hand went to his coat pocket.

"Don't you dare," tremulously cried the girl.

Evans pulled cigarettes from his pocket.

"Have one?" he queried, approaching.

"I'll scream; keep away," she threatened.

"Oh, I won't harm you," reassured Bill, closing the box.

"Are you a real—real burglar?" naively asked the girl.

Bill laughed. "No—bless your heart, little one. I'm a financier. I live on borrowed capital."

"But what are you doing here at this time of night, kneeling before papa's safe?" queried the girl in surprise, letting the gun fall to her side.

"Well, it's this way. Your father is a very busy man; he does not like to be annoyed. Knowing this, and needing money, I just slipped in here to borrow some, while he slept."

"Oh, oh, but that is—"

"Now, now, I know what you are going to say," interrupted the burglar financier. "You are going to say that I'm stealing. Usually it would be so, but I never borrow at night without leaving a properly signed note. He pulled out a slip of paper. Handing it to her, the girl read:

"Ten days after death, I promise to pay to the order of — — —, at the Bank of Any Time, the sum of—
R. U. NEXT."

The girl fingered the note gingerly. "R. U. Next," she repeated, slowly. Then her eyes twinkled merrily. She seemed to forget fear; forget that it is very unconventional for a young girl, attired in night robe, to sit chatting with a burglar.

"You're joking!" she exclaimed, eyeing him roguishly. "You are a burglar. I'm next."

As Bill looked at the smile-wreathed face, he sighed inwardly.

Why had he not met a girl like her before? Oh, if he could only hope!

But pshaw!—she a millionaire's daughter—and he a burglar.

"S-s-s-sh," warned the girl. A noise was heard in the room above.

"Come with me." She seized his hand and led the way into an adjoining room. A window, strangely open, looked out upon the broad porch.

"Now go," she said, giving his hand a warm pressure. He looked deeply into her eyes. "Go, and try to be better; be better, for er—my sake." Her head drooped prettily.

Instantly Evans caught her in his arms, and drawing her to him, planted a kiss, hot and lingering, on her warm upturned lips. Then he stepped through the window and was gone.

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On the back is indorsement in woman's handwriting, "R. U. Next." Then below are the words: "Get wise—better reform—ha, ha!"

"Stung!" ejaculated Bill, crumpling the paper and throwing it from him. "And I had resolved to reform and was dreaming of marrying an heiress. Outwitted by a female crook!"

Gunner.—Did you hear about the physical culture girl and the athletic man?

Guyer.—No.

Gunner.—Well, he proposed to her while they were out swimming.

Guyer.—You don't say! I suppose you'd call that another great swimming match.

DON QUIXOTE.

By cousin Wade R. Carson.

The author of one supreme masterpiece of Spanish literature, Miguel De Cervantes, lived in a period when Spain stood foremost among European powers. Born in 1547, he enlisted at the age of 21 in an infantry regiment for service against the Turks, and fought bravely at the battle of Lepanto; he received a wound that cost him the use of his left hand. On his voyage back to Spain, he was taken prisoner by pirates, who carried him to Algiers and sold him to a brutal master. Cervantes repeatedly attempted to escape, and headed several outbreaks of his fellow slaves. At the end of 5 years he was ransomed through the efforts of his mother and sister, he then returned to Spain where he soon after married. Even in captivity he is said to have written plays, and now produced a long series of dramas. Only a few have been preserved, but one of them, "La Numancia," is a work of tragic power, which has been admired in modern times as a worthy predecessor of the plays of Shakespeare, Corneille, and Racine. Cervantes, however, had little success in his own time. He was pinched with poverty; and there is a tradition to the effect that he began to write 'Don Quixote' while in jail. The book brought him no money, though it was widely read; and when he died, in 1616, he did so with the consciousness of having been a failure. 'Don Quixote' was written with the purpose of discrediting the absurd romances of the time. It was not intended to make fun of the ancient chivalry, though Byron in a famous line, said: "Cervante smiled Spain's chivalry, away." The hero, whose name gives its title, is described by the author as a man of fifty, spare, and quaint featured, living on meager fare in the little village of La Mancha. He was infatuated with books of Chivalry, so that he sold many an acre to buy them. Their high-sounding, romantic passages over which he used to like awake, got so firm a grasp upon his mind that at last "the poor gentleman lost his wits." He resolved to become a knight-errant and to roam over the world in search of adventure. Donning some rusty armor that had belonged to his great-grandfather, and wearing a pasteboard helmet, he mounted a rickety farm-horse which he called Rostante, and set out upon his quest of chivalrous exploits. And to complete the resemblance which he saw between himself and the knights of old, he dedicated his lance to a farm-girl of the neighborhood, whom he styled Dulcinea del Toboso, regarding her in his half-crazed mind as a princess of great beauty.

The alfa was growing right in the sands. It is a long, wirey grass, which is gathered by the thousands of tons and shipped to Europe for the making of paper. It is cut by the Arabs, and there are companies with immense capitals which handle it. It grows to the height of my waist, in bunches, some of which are not bigger than one's fist, while others sprout out of mounds which would fill a half bushel measure. It looks tough and dry, but nevertheless large flocks of sheep, goats and camel feed upon it."

It is possible, if the experiments in the growth of the alfa grass in the Coachella and Imperial valleys and on the Mohave desert, in San Bernardino county, prove a success, that paper mills will be erected in southern California to handle the product, as it is claimed that the material makes a paper of superior quality which will command high top prices. The material is especially suitable for high grade book papers. The leaves of the alfa are from 18 inches to 2 feet in length. They have the peculiarity of breaking off at the base, so that they are gathered by the exertion of a steady pull, after which they are sorted according to their color and length, and tied in bundles for exportation. About \$1,000,000 worth is exported annually from Algeria, and the constant increasing shortage of raw material for the manufacture of paper makes a permanent field for the crop.

Mr. Conrad is certain that on the higher lands of the Coachella and Imperial valleys, at present nonirrigatable, the alfa grass will prove a profitable crop. He believes that the cost of gathering the grass, which is plucked by hand in the African desert, will be greatly lessened if it proves a good desert crop here, by the invention of labor-saving machinery.

Well, cousins, here's to your health; may you live as long as you want to, and never want as long as you live. With this, I bid you adieu. —Wade R. Carson.

¶Carson, you're a cement block (bricks are on the out). You are a worthy son indeed. How does this strike you?

Mother's Wish.

"Now, Tommy," said Mrs. Bull, "I want you to be good while I'm out."

"I'll be good for a nickel," replied Tommy.

"Tommy," she said, "I want you to remember that you cannot be a son of mine unless you are good for nothing."

¶Cousin Alice submits this "D" song. Try it (on your piano). 'Tis a hummer.

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COLONIAL FACE POWDER

(Absolutely Harmless)

The best face powder ever made. It is soft, adherent and delightfully perfumed. Protects and purifies the complexion. Made in white for blondes and pink for brunettes. Put up in beautiful fancy box. Price 25c, postpaid. Order now while you think of it.

THE COMPLEXION BEAUTIFIER Princess Beauty Cream.

It is a skin food and tonic. Has no equal for the prevention and treatment of Freckles, Tan, Sunburn, Wrinkles, etc. It is fragrant, non-greasy, absorbent and composed of only the purest ingredients. Unequaled for the treatment of Sallow Skin, Blackheads, Pimples, etc. Put up in a handsome metal box. Price 50c, postpaid.

Get our Iris Talcum Powder

It is a summer necessity. A cooling, antiseptic powder, borated and perfumed. Destroys the offensive odor caused by excessive perspiration. Gives immediate relief from Prickly-Heat, Hives, etc., and should be used in all cases of Chafing, Soreness and Irritations of the skin. Put up in two oz. metal box. Price 25c, postpaid. You need it Now.

We offer Iola Perfume at \$1.00 and Nile Lily Perfume at 50c.

With each bottle of IOLA PERFUME we send Free Of Charge a full sheet-music copy of IOLA (song or two-step), the most popular and catchy piece of music ever written. Send to-day for literature describing our

Perfumes, Sachet Powder, Colonial Face Powder, Iris Talcum Powder and Peerless Foot Powder.

We know our goods will please you and we want to "get acquainted."

Write to-day for a copy of our BEAUTY TALK. Its FREE and contains valuable information regarding care of the Complexion, Massage, Face-steaming, etc., etc.

Our Guarantee: IF ANY OF OUR PREPARATIONS DO NOT GIVE COMPLETE SATISFACTION RETURN TO US AND WE WILL REFUND YOUR MONEY AT ONCE. You Take No Risk.

The Colonial Perfume Co.,
Dept. B, ST. LOUIS, MO.

Patronize our advertisers—always mention "The Dauntless" when writing.

Old Lady (who had given the tramp a nickel).—"Now, what will you do with it?"

Hungry Hobo.—"Waal, you see mum, ef I buys an auto, there ain't 'nough left to hire a chofur. So I guess I'll get a schooner. I kin handle that meself. —Bohemian

Larry.—"Mrs. Dooley's husband died last Tuesday. Hear of it?"

George.—"No. Did he leave her much?"

Larry.—"Only about four times a week, I reckon."

"I wuz rich onct," said the tramp.

"Howdjer lose yer dough?" asked his mate.

"Went up in a boiler explosion —when I cum down I wuz broke."

"I'll bet you a hundred dollars that Spain will never want to fight us again."

"Why, my good man, that's a cinch. Nobody is foolish enough to put any money on such a wager."

"Oh, I don't know! I offered the same proposition to-day to a man who runs an elevator—"

"You don't mean to say he bet you?"

"Well, he took me up."

A mother, who had been unable to attend church one Sunday, sent her little boy instead, and urgently admonished him to remember as much as possible of the sermon, and report. He heard the preacher read:

"Why stand ye hear idle? Go labor in My vineyard and it will be well with you." And the text:

"An angle came down from heaven and took a live coal from the altar." While the hymn they sang was, "The cross I bear."

He returned home much elated because he could remember so much. He said the preacher read about the boss who came alone and said:

"What are you standin' 'round here for doin' nothin'? Go in my barnyard and go to work, and I will make it alright with you."

The text was:

"An Indian came down from New Haven, took a live colt by the tail and jerked it out of the halter; and they sang something about a cross eyes bear.

The Letter "S."

Sweet Sammy Simpson sought sweet Sallie Simpson's society so solicitiously, several social societies severally said sententiously:

"Sallie's surely Sammie's sweetheart, Sammie's Sally's slave. Society shall soon see something startling."

Saturday Sally sat sewing steadily singing softly. Suddenly seeing Sammie's shadow, she stopped sewing, still singing. Said Sammy:

"Sweetheart, sing Sammy something sadly sweet."

"Sammy Sampson," said she, "stop saying such silly stuff; spoony sentiments sound soft. Say something sensible."

"Surely, surely," said Sammy. "Say Saturday, sweetheart."

So Sally said Saturday, supremely satisfied.

Sammy safely secured Sally Sammie's Sallie's slave. Society's satisfied.

Missus.—"Mary Ann, please explain to me how it is that I saw you kissing a young man in the kitchen last night."

Maid.—"Sure, and I dunno how it is, ma'am, unless yez were lookin' through the keyhole."

Mrs. Nagger.—"Richard, you've been drinking!"

Nagger.—"You're — hic — mistaken — hic — m'dear. Took a dose o' your — hic — Lydia Winkum's Compound by mishtake."

Crawford 2396
(1-)

IF AN "X" APPEARS IN
THIS SQUARE



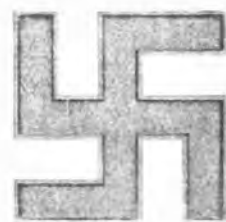
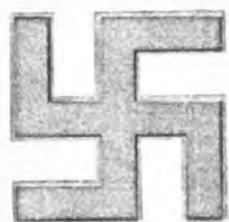
YOUR SUBSCRIPTION EXPIRES WITH
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Vol. 5.

No. 7.

THE

DAUNTLESS MONTHLY



APRIL 1910

OTTER BROS., Pubs., 215 Norman St., Station J, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Entered at the post-office for transmission through the mails as
SECOND CLASS MATTER

Keep Advertising, Laughs & Smiles

(Now and Always)

And Advertising Will Keep You.

Advertising in The "D" costs only 10c a line, \$1.00 an inch.

These seven words, with display, one line.

This is One Inch of space. Cost \$1.00.

3 months, \$2.70

That The "D" Pays Mr. Advertiser Here is (unsolicited) Proof.

Storm Lake, Ia., Apr. 2, '10
Dauntless Monthly,
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Gentlemen:—Enclosed find 52c for which please insert my enclosed ad. for three issues in the For Sale columns.

"Your magazine has brought me more cash replies than the magazine which I have been advertising in, and which has a circulation of over 50,000. This shows what a puller the The Dauntless is.

Yours truly,

Everett L. Hughes.

(You may publish this if you wish.—E.L.H.)

Freeburg, Pa., Apr. 2, '10
Otter Bros., Pubs.
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Gentlemen:—My ads. pull better than any Missouri mule I ever heard about. The Dauntless surely reaches the People. It hits the advertisers mark—"Cash Orders." Keep the ads. running, can't quit, they pull better every issue. Will order more space soon. Money Order enclosed for April ads. Yours very truly,

L. C. Dreese,

Now read entire page 8.

SOLID GOLD RINGS FREE!
Agents: ORIGINAL NATIVE HERBS
for \$1.00 and give your customer a Handsome **SOLID GOLD SHELL RING FREE.** Easy to sell. Write us for wholesale prices. **WILBER CO., ALDERSON, W. VA.**

Collectors! Collectors!! Collectors!!!
STOP paying DUES!

Join an inexpensive, active and reliable society devoted to all hobbies. The G. P. S. is free to all subscribers. Most other clubs or exchanges charge an initiation fee and yearly dues of \$1.00 and up. The G. P. S. has no such expenses whatever attached to it, all we ask is that you become a subscriber to the Dauntless. STOP paying dues—join the G. P. S. For full particulars see page 7 of this issue.

Laughs & Smiles and Funny Rhymes.

A fellow once went to famed Pekin,
A fortune, I believe, he was seekin',
But peekin' at maids,
Sent him to the jails—
And, now is weepin' and shreakin'.

"Yes, I dinks I know vhat be
a sardine as vell as any memper
uf dhis commiddee; it ees dwo
bieces uf breadt und a biece uf
meadt."

A pretty young girl of Algiers,
Who was constantly weeping for
years,
Saved the drops in a tank,
Which was stored in a bank—
'Till safeblowers burst into tears.

"How vas id, Rosinski, dot you
ged into der theater vidoudt puy-
ing a ticket?"

"S-s-h! You musd nod dell any
von. I valk in packwards, und
the doorkeeper dinks I'm comin'
oudt."

Some men get up with the lark,
while others want a swallow the
first thing in the morning.

Lady (who has just returned with
a livery rig)—I will never pat-
ronize your stables again. That
horse walked every step of the way.

Pat (assistant)—Yez didn't ex-
pict the baste to ride, did yez,
Madam?

—National Monthly.

A man bought two fish; when
he got home he found he had three.
(He had two—and one smelt).

Mary had a little goat
That was full of whims and humors;
Old bills and paste
Was quite his taste,
But he choked on Mary's bloomers.

An old German who had a horse
stolen from his barn advertised for
it as follows:

"Von nite, de oder day, ven I
vas bin avake in my shleep, I hear
sundings vot I tinks vas not yust
rite in my barn, und I out shumps
mit the bed und runs me the barn
oudt, und vhen I was dare cum,
I sees dat my big grey iron mare
he vas bin tide luse und run mit
the stabel off. Who effer vill him
back bring I yust so much pay as
vas bin kushtomary."

She—They say that an apple a
day will keep the doctor away.

He—Why stop there? An onion
a day will keep everybody away.

—Boston Transcript.

"Fodder," asked a boy, "vhat
is dot meant by Paradise?"

"Paradise, my poy! Paradise is
dot pard uf next summer vhen yer
gran'modder is avay mit a visit in
de country."

Rachel—Vy is id vhen you go
fishin' you take Ikey und not
Jakey?

Abe (her husband)—Vell, didn't
de doctor say Ikey's got worms.

She banged her hair in latest style,
And wore a dress of black,
And a pair of light ten-buttoned
kids,
And a long black sealskin sacque.
Her face was rouged, her eyes
were blue,

Yet she stood as staid as a mummy;
But this was in front of a dry-
goods store.

In fact, she was only a "dummy."

"Sthop!" said the customer be-
ing shaved.

"Vhat's der madder?"

"Der razor bulls."

"Vell, no madder for dat. Eef
der handle uf der razor don't preak
der peards boundt to cum off."

Customer (whose hat had been
changed for a disreputable one, to
barber)—"Id candt pe helbed, but
id vill pe a lesson for me."

"In vhat vay?"

"Vell, der next dime I cum do
haf mine hair cut I vill keeb mine
hat on."

The Dauntless Monthly

Its Motto: All For ONE, and One For ALL.

Printed and Published Monthly by OTTER BROTHERS, 215 Norman St., Station J, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Vol. 5. No. 7. Whole No. 55.

APRIL, 1910.

ONE YEAR TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.
THREE YEARS FIFTY CENTS.

A COUSIN'S CRIME,

or, Jessie Langdon's Love.

By Thomas Kelly.

A Serial in 27 Chapters

All rights to this story reserved by the author.

CHAPTER XXIII.

THE SAILOR'S STORY.

AS George Harris passed out of the Astor House, he paused a moment, as though undecided where to go. Suddenly he started off toward Washington Square, crossing Broadway, and turning down Waverly Place, when, two men, walking at a rapid pace, passed him, the light of the street lamp shining on the face of one of the men, and Harris caught a fleeting glimpse of it as they passed him.

The effect on Harris was very peculiar, he turned ghastly pale and staggered back against the building and caught a projection for support, if it was not for this help he would have fallen to the pavement.

"Have I been drinking too much lately, or am I going crazy?" he muttered to himself hoarsely, "or do the dead return to the world? If I saw Frank Foster I saw him then—but that is impossible; I saw Frank dead and buried; it is

some accidental likeness—how foolish to let such a simple thing effect me in such a manner?—I thought my nerves stronger than that." A short distance down the street he beheld the bright light of a cafe. Walking with a slight staggering gait he entered the place. Going to the bar called for whiskey. With a shaking hand he poured out a large glassful from the bottle, and swalled it at a gulp. After paying for it he went to one of the small tables and sat down, the fiery liquor soon revived him, as he muttered to himself:

"Strange that the sight of a person resembling Frank Foster should so unnerve me—I had no idea I was so feint-hearted."

At a nearby table sat two men, one dressed in citizens clothes and the other in a sailor's uniform, conversing in an ordinary tone of voice and Harris could not have helped overhearing their conversation. At first he paid no particular attention to what they said, but by degrees he grew interested, and presently learned that they were brothers, and that the sailor,

called Jack, had just landed from a long voyage.

"Yes," said Jack, "the old Columbia was wrecked in the Pacific Ocean, and as I was saying just as we were about to leave the ship, and my chum Charley was getting in the small boat it broke loose and drifted away in the darkness. Five of the crew and myself got away safely and after several days we landed on a small Island. We looked all over for something to eat or drink and we couldn't find even a drop of fresh water, the only thing to be seen was some stunted bushes and patches of grass, in fact it was mostly composed of coral rock, and could be truly called the Island of desolation. We stood there three days, and as our provisions were getting low we concluded to leave. If we could not reach another Island where something grew we would have surely starved. We left the Island and started off at random, and after several hours we came to another Island (larger than the one we left) covered with a tropical forest as far as we could see,

Always mention the "D" when you write.

Post Cards. 25 bright, breezy, elegant embossed cards and catalog 20c. 10 comics and 25c sheet of music for 18c. Flienga Co., New Brunswick, N.J., o

45 BALLET GIRL Motion Photo Views. Just out, 10c. (Don't show your girl). I. C. Webster, 668 Plane St., Newark, N.J. o

YOUR COMPLEXION!! Can Be Made Lovely by a simple home necessity. I have the secret, and its guaranteed to be as represented or money will be refunded at once. It's yours for 10c coin or stamps. L. C. Dreese, Freeburg, Pa.

INK! INK!! INK!!!

Everybody uses ink. Don't pay for it. We will send formulas for making Inkless Pens, Gold Ink, Ink Erasing Blotter, Lovers Ink, and best Blue Ink for 10 cents, coin or one cent stamps. Mention this magazine, please. ^{M.S.O.} BOGART MFG. CO., D-332, Northville, Mich.

I have a **10x20 sheet pictures** which I will sell very cheap. Sample and price for 15c. H. Tones, Rustad, Minn.

PLATE YOUR Silverware.

It's easily done in your home, and don't cost much. Full plans complete for 10c coin or stamps, and every cent will be refunded, if not satisfactory in every respect. "It's great." Order to-day. L. C. DREESE, Freeburg, Pa.

Earn A Dollar Easy. Secure only 10 new subscribers to The Dauntless at 25c each, send us \$1.50 and keep the balance \$1.00. This includes free membership to all in the Gibraltar Philatelic Society if desired. This offer open to present or new subscribers only.

8 COLORED Post Card Views of Pittsburg, the Industrial Center of the World. 10c. KEYSTONE CARD CO., 523 Lincoln Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

"Abie, I lost mine dog last veek. Vot shall I do?"

"For vhy you not advertise for him?"

"My dog can't read advertisements."

Captain—"All is lost! We can not save the ship!"

Moses—"Do you hear vot he says, Ikey? the ship is goin' to sink."

"Vell, let it sink. Vot do ve care? Ve don't own the boat."

A lady into my store came last veek, und says: "I vant to buy a sealskin sacque." "Vell," I says, "a cheap bargain, forty dollaers, it cost me fifty dollaers, it's vorth one hundred and twenty-five dollaers, take it for two dollaers." I made a dollar.

"Issy, there is a customer in the store who vants a blue suit—hurry, change the skylights."

and just as we landed, who do you suppose we found?"

"How should I know," said Jerry, "unless it was your chum."

"Struck it the first time Jerry!" exclaimed Jack, "and the most remarkable part of it was that he found an old friend of his school days on the island, who he thought was dead; you see, he was captured by the cannibals, and they were just at the point of killing, when his friend shot three of the rascals. This so frightened the others that they fled to their boats and paddled away as though their lives depended on leaving in a hurry; but you can imagine the surprise of the two friends at such a strange meeting, Jerry. As they had discovered a ship that was wrecked on the shore, they went to work and built a boat in which to leave the Island, and had it nearly completed when we landed. That night the savages made off with our boat, so we went to work to build the other, but during the day we were attacked by the cannibals. If it hadn't been for the cannon on board the wreck that we fired at them, we would have been captured sure. Well, after three days we finished the boat and had a quantity of provisions on board ready to start the next morning. During the night the natives set fire to the wreck, and when the magazine exploded it scattered the fire, also the natives, and we concluded to leave at once, so we started north, and when morning dawned we were near another Island. We then went up a river a short distance and found a place to rest during the day (that is where I rescued Dorothy) and to escape the cannibals we made a dash for the ocean, and the good luck we had of sighting a ship a few miles from the Island as I told you and mother about

last night."

"Well, you certainly had some thrilling adventures," said Jerry, "where are your friends staying?"

"They're stopping at the Grand Union Hotel with Captain Remington."

"So you and Dorothy became engaged on the voyage home?"

"Yes, as I told you and mother last night."

"She appears a good girl, Jack, where is her home?"

"She is an orphan, and has no home, Jerry. At the time of the wreck she was on her way to Valparaiso, as she had a position offered her there."

"I suppose she will make her home with us until you are married?"

"Yes, as mother is delighted with her, and—well let us be going as mother and Dorothy will think we are lost."

As the two young men were leaving the cafe George Harris went to the bar and took another drink—he needed the firey substance to steady his nerves. He then left the place.

"So, so," he said to himself, as he started off in the direction of Broadway, "Charles Langdon has returned to the city, and under his right name, fool that he is, he has run directly into the trap. But who can this friend of his be? some old school-fellow the sailor said. Now let me see, what is my best plan? shall I have Langdon arrested at once for my cousin's death, or shall I wait for a time? and there is Doctor Ainsley—if it were not for him, with his powerful arguments in favor of his innocence, I would have him arrested at once—confound that meddling doctor—if I could only get him out of the way there would be no doubt of young Langdon being

convicted, however, I had better go slow and have a watch set on Langdon, until I can see what I can do to quiet that meddlesome doctor's tongue. In the meantime I may as well go to the Grand Union and have a look at the register, to see if that sailor told the truth."

As this thought passed through Harris' mind he started down Broadway at a rapid pace.

After a short walk he reached the hotel and entered the portal of that imposing building.

Stepping up to the clerk's desk he examined the list of arrivals of the day before.

"There they are! the very last of the day, that shows they must have arrived late in the afternoon."

The names were written in order as follows:

Captain Remington, Ship
Frank Fosler, "North
Charles Langdon, King."

"That sailor told the truth," muttered Harris to himself, "now who is that friend of his?—I never heard that name before, Frank Fosler, (as Frank had not crossed the 't' in his name it looked like Fosler) — Fosler," he repeated, "queer I never heard of this fellow, but no matter, now to get someone to watch friend Langdon," and he turned and walked out into the street and continued down Broadway until he reached Houston Street. Here he entered a residence, the door-plate of which contained the following inscription:

PHILIP RAND,
Private Detective.

CONTINUED IN NEXT ISSUE.

Where is the largest diamond in New York kept? (In the baseball field).

What does Washington, D. C. stand for? (Washington, Daddy of his Country).

BETWEEN TIDES.

By May C. Allen.

TIME! the great resistless ocean,
With its ceaseless ebb and flow,
Bears us, pilgrims, 'cross its bosom
To a common task below.

Some rebellious try to hinder,
Others toil while there is day:
But at ebb tide all surrender,
Fold their hands and drift away.

Life is a leaf of paper white,
Whereon each one of us may
write

His word or two, and then comes
night.

Greatly begin. Tho thou have
time

But for a line, be that sublime;
Not failure but low aim is crime.
—Lowell.

One by one thy duties await thee,
Let thy whole strength go to
each:

Let no future dreams elate thee:
Learn thou first what these can
teach.

—Adelaide Proctor.

A German was riding on a crowded Broadway car the other day and a 'woman's rights' female was sitting alongside of him. Said she: "Beg pardon, but why don't you get up and give the lady in front of you a seat?"

The German broke into a loud laugh, and said: "Dot is a goodt joak on you,—vhy, dot iss no lady, dot iss my wife."

"Vhy don'd you abply for a bension, Fritz? You serfed in der Beninsula gambain."

"Yah, budt I vasn't shot."
"Vell, you vos shot most off der time."

Customer—"Is this meat dear?"
Butcher—"Nein. Id vos sheep."

Extraordinary Opportunity for investors. It may make you **INDEPENDENT** for life; write to-day for full particulars. **BOX 73, WISDOM, MONT.**

Key Your Ad. and Note the Good Results.

6 AND 1 FOR 1. 6 California Post Cards, 1 copy Vocal or Instrumental (state kind) Sheet Music, 1 Dime. **COAST CARD & MUSIC CO.,** Station E, Los Angeles, Calif.

BEAUTIFUL PAINTINGS

executed by any one. Any Photograph, Souvenir Post Card or any pretty Landscape scene, snapped on your vacation can be reproduced in any desired size, and painted in life colors, by **YOURSELF.** Send for my free booklet.

"The Wizard of Art."

It's free. **J. L. Mack, Shreve, Ohio.**

Name the Baby. Over 1000 names to choose from. 10c. **W. S. Haskell, 1708 Shattuck Ave., Berkeley, Cal.**

WOULD YOU like to exchange post cards, stamps, photos, coins, curios, or any other special hobby with friends all over the world? Then send 25 cts. to pay for one year's subscription to *The Dauntless*, and we will insert your name in the "G. P. S." as a member for one year actually free. You will be surprised at the many pretty cards you will receive and how quickly your collection will grow. For further particulars see page 7 of this issue.

A Mirror in your Hat with your name on it, a hot seller for agents and mail order firms, sample 10c.

EASTERN MAIL ORDER CO., Dept. D.M., East Boston, Mass.

"D" Ads. PAY. That's What They ALL Say.

SPECIAL!

To NEW Advertisers ONLY.

To have you become an advertising patron of our columns and to give us an opportunity to show you what *The Dauntless* will do, we will insert your

One Inch Display Advertisement

in the next THREE issues, May, June and July, at the Special Price of **\$2.30.** This offer does not allow any change in copy during the months specified, and will be accepted only from NEW advertisers, those who have not patronized our columns before. This offer good until **MAY 18, 1910.**

THE DAUNTLESS MONTHLY,
215 Norman St., Station J, Brooklyn, N.Y.

Dreadful.

A certain young lady named Anna,
'Tis said, slipped on a peel of banana,
She shrieked, "oh, my'd!"
And more stars she spied—
Than belong to the star-spangled banner.

A gentleman sprang to assist her,
To pick up her muff and to wrist her.

"Did you fall, ma'am?" he seighed,

"Do you think," she replied,

"That I sat down for the fun of it, Mister?"



A FORTUNE. Thousands are making it in pure-bred poultry; you can too. We start you. Little capital required. **45 VARIETIES**, thousands to choose from; lowest price on tows, eggs, incubators, etc. Valuable book, "Profitable Poultry" tells all. Sent for 4 cents. **Berry's Poultry Farm, Box 94, Clarinda, Iowa**

MONEY IN SPARE TIME!

BOYS! No excuse for not having spending money. A new plan for you to make lots of pocket money. No goods to sell, no money required. Write us to-day. **THE R. E. DOTY CO., WILLIAMSBRIDGE, N. Y. CITY**

All "D" advertisers are RELIABLE.

75 Second Hand Printing Presses, \$2 to \$75. Type, etc. Start to print now and make money. Send for Bargain List. **DAUNTLESS BARGAINS, Richland, Pa.**

Put that ad. in "D" Monthly. IT PAYS!!

OLD New York Weeklies, Fireside Companions, New York Leaders, Saturday Nights, Family Story Papers, Young Ladies' Journals, &c., wanted, 1865 to 1895. Cash paid. **THOMAS KELLY, Genesee, N. Y.**

RUBBER STAMPS

are indispensable time and labor savers in every office.

Extensively used for marking linen, printing cards, stationery, and post cards. Our stamps are

THE KIND THAT PRINT,

and are Guaranteed to give Satisfaction in every way.

Hand Stamps. NICELY mounted, with black enamel handle. **15c** for first line, and **10c** for each additional line on same stamp.

Pen and Pencil Stamp. Has rubber stamp on one end, and pen and pencil on the other. A very handy and useful article. **Price 25c.**

Prices are postpaid. Write copy plainly.

L. A. CARDWELL, Carthage, Tenn.

Advertisers. Let us place your ads. in papers where the people will read your ads. We have some **GOOD ONES.** Send to-day for list. **Thompson Adv. Agency, Dept. D, Joliet, Ill.**

"D. M." stands for Dollar Mark.

Look—Latest Beauty Secrets.

- How to improve the Complexion.
- How to cure Pimples, Eruptions, Etc.
- How to have and keep elegant curly hair.
- How to make Cleopatra's Freckle Balm.
- How to remove Warts.
- How to cure foul Breath.

These up-to-the-minute recipes for only 10c silver or 5c stamps. Sent sealed with full directions. The ingredients cost very little, can be had everywhere. **B. BELL'S ORIGINAL BEAUTY RECIPE EXCHANGE, Box 572, Lowell, Mass.**

Free TO Girls A handsome Post Card Album filled with beautiful cards FREE. Costs you nothing if you write now for particulars. **CENTRAL NEWS CO, Chattanooga, Tenn.**

BREAD! BREAD! BREAD!

"The Kind Grandmother Used to Bake." I have the Recipe from A to Z. Get it, try it; if not as represented, money back at once. Order early, and have good wholesome bread, there's nothing equalling it; only 30c.

L. C. DREESE, FREEBURG, PA.

All "D" Advertisers ARE Reliable.



THIS Genuine RING In Diamond Given Free

if you tell your friends where you got it. We mean what we say. You do not have to sell anything. Send stamp for full particulars. The regular price of this ring is \$1, but we are going to give one Free to one person in every town in the U. S. A.

E. D. BORNGRABER, Nayville, Wis.

Our Ad. Rates are fully given on Page 8.

REAL FOREST KING

GORILLA HAS ALL OTHER ANIMALS IN SUBJECTION.

Strength of This Manlike Creature of the Wilds Is Almost Unbelievable—Of a Savage and Morose Character.

Of all the existing man apes the gorilla is beyond question the most formidable, a large male standing not infrequently over five feet six inches in height, and bones being known of one which apparently measured in life no less than six feet two inches. It is not, we now know from experience in the gardens and elsewhere, always when young quite so "utterly untamable a beast," and so "entirely and constantly an enemy of man" as Du Chaillu represented, but it is savage and morose enough.

It is still uncertain whether in a wild state, except in the immediate moment of an attack, it ever actually walks erect without either resting its knuckles on the ground or supporting itself by a branch overhead, but that it does beat its fist upon its breast when enraged (Du Chaillu says that he heard the noise "like a great bass drum" at a distance of a mile) is established, and when the male gorilla turns, as seemingly it does, to confront man fearlessly when attacked, with its huge size, its great hairy limbs, and hideous head set almost down into its shoulders, we can believe that "no description can exceed in horror its appearance." Add that the gorilla usually lives in the depth of forests where the light is so dim that it is difficult to see any object clearly at a distance of more than a few yards, and it is not to be wondered at that the natives have invested it with attributes even more terrific than those which it possesses.

Many believe the gorilla to be human; others hold that, though itself a beast, it is often informed with the transmigrated spirits of the human dead. It is said to lie in wait crouched on the lower branches of trees overhanging a path, and when a human being passes to drop one of its long hind limbs, and, clutching the victim by the throat so suddenly and in so terrible a grip that hardly a sob is heard, to drag it—man or woman—up to its lurking place. It is credited with capturing and stealing women and carrying them off to keep them in the forests, and, armed with clubs, is said to attack and beat off elephants. The formidableness of the great apes

as compared with other beasts, however, is not an easy matter to pass upon. In Africa it is noteworthy that the lion and the gorilla do not occur together, and it has been conjectured both that the lion has exterminated the gorilla within its territory, and that the gorilla has driven out the lion.

In Borneo the most serious neighbors of the orang are the python and the crocodile, and the natives say that the ape overcomes them both, the python by seizing and biting it, and the crocodile by leaping on its back, clutching it by the upper jaw, and by sheer main strength tearing it open. The name "orang" is in itself a title of honor, meaning roughly "wise one," the Malays giving it alike to their chiefs, to elephants and to the "wild men." Perhaps, however, no native myth or story eclipses in wonder the statement of Emin Pasha, made seriously, that in the Mbongwe forest the chimpanzees used to come to rob the banana plantations in troops, bearing torches to light them on the way. "Had I not witnessed this extraordinary spectacle personally," he is reported as saying, "I should not have believed that any of the simians understood the art of making fire." Unhappily we personally did not witness it.

No Sylph.

Artist—You wish me to paint your wife's portrait. Full length, I presume?

Mr. de Stout—Yes, full length, but—er—you might make her only about two-thirds width.

OUT OF THE GINGER JAR

The liar is always ashamed of the naked truth.

When you can't tell the truth, don't tell anything.

The rural mailbox is a sort of post office on one leg.

There is no place in any well-kept pantry for family jars.

Did anybody ever ask the weeping willow why it does it?

If you are ever beaten it will be by your own self. Nobody else can beat you.

A wishbone won't do a man much good unless along with it goes a deal of backbone.

Many public speeches may be compared to a wheel—the longer the spoke the greater the tire.

No Fees. Free To Subscribers. No Dues.

Gibraltar Philatelic Society

DEVOTED TO "HOBBIES" OF ALL KINDS.

JOHN F. OTTER, Grand Secretary, 215 Norman St., Station J, Brooklyn, N.Y.

WM. L. ROBERTSON, Assistant Secretary, R. 3, Box 22, Goin, Tenn.

ALOIS VEDERNJAK, Translator, 243 East 84th St., New York City.

If you receive any foreign messages which you would like translated address as above and enclose a 2c stamp for reply.

STATE REPRESENTATIVES.

CALIFORNIA.

M. W. Hills, 620 E. 25th St., Los Angeles,

FLORIDA.

Alonzo Lewis, Lee County, Olga,

ILLINOIS.

Verner Hicks, Box 575, Marion,

INDIANA.

Letha E. Higbie, R. 6, Angola,

IOWA.

P. H. Duncan, 1198 Starr Av., Burlington,

KANSAS.

Deane J. Wyant, Bethel,

MASSACHUSETTS.

Esau Shindler, 40 Leverett St., Boston,

MISSOURI.

Cyrus R. Truitt, Box 24, Noyinger,

MICHIGAN.

Edward M. Bogart, Northville,

MEXICO.

Joaquin Segura, Jr., Alvarado, D. F.,

NEW YORK.

Herman Claus, 11 Hamburg Ave., Brooklyn,

NEW JERSEY.

R. N. Stephens, 58 Asbury Av., Ocean Grove,

OHIO.

Carl G. Weigand, 51 Leo St., Dayton,

OKLAHOMA.

Roy D. Baines, Hennessey,

PENNSYLVANIA.

J. Webster Evans, Geigers Mills,

PORTO RICO.

R. A. Aldea, Arecibo,

STATEN ISLAND, N. Y.

Thos. J. Vaughan, Jr., Box 36, Rossville,

TENNESSEE.

Miss. Essie D. Moyers, Box 34, Goin,

WASHINGTON.

Erwin Krueger, 1525 19th St. W., Ballard,

Representatives wanted throughout the United States, also Foreign. Write the Secretary.

RULES.

1. —Members are kindly asked to answer all favors within **two weeks** after they receive them.

2. —Write (or stamp) your full name, address, and G.P.S. Number on every card or letter sent for, or in exchange.

3. —Failure of members to sign (or stamp) their name, address, and Club Number on cards or letters will result in their not receiving one in return.

4. —Do Not send cheap or vulgar cards. Comics should only be sent when said party desires them.

5. —The strict rule of this Society, is NOT to make public the name of any member who may have a complaint made against them, but instead, the delinquent member shall receive a "Personal Notice" from the Grand Secretary, asking him or her to make good the returns. If such are not made within 30 days after receiving said notice, the offending member's name shall be published on the "Expelled List."

6. —When entering a complaint always give your own, as well as the offending member's full name, address, and Club

number, and state plainly whether cards were sent under "printed matter" or "first class" postage, and date when mailed.

7. —Always return as good, or better a card than the one received.

8. —If you do not receive your Dauntless by the 1st of following month notify the Publishers.

9. —Members must use care in addressing all mail matter correctly, as such is liable to miscarry owing to mistakes.

10. —Members must obey the "notice" given after each member's name in list, or expect no reply.

11. —In case of change in address notify the publishers promptly.

12. —When writing officers for information or services, if convenient, kindly enclose a stamp for return postage.

13. —Members in the United States are allowed **two weeks** in which to return favors. Canada and U. S. Colonies, **three weeks**. Mexico, West Indies, Europe, and Australia, **30 days**. All other countries, **two months**. After time specified, if favors are not returned, notify the Secretary.

14. —The above are all the rules this Society maintains and should be obeyed. Report any breakage of the foregoing rules to the Secretary.

Benefits.

On joining, each member's name and address is printed in the official list of members, stating what they wish to exchange.

Each member on joining is supplied free with a Membership Card.

Application Blanks may be had from any Representative or from the Secretary. Enclose a 2c stamp to pay postage.

Members may exchange letters, photos, stamps, coins, curios, relics, or of any other hobby they may choose.

How To Join.

The only means by which to join the "G. P. S." is by becoming a subscriber to The Dauntless. 25c pays for one year's subscription and entitles you to a year's membership in this society. 50c pays for three years subscription and 3 years membership.

Any subscriber may become a member by renewing or extending their subscription.

FOREIGN 1 year 35c; 3 years 75c. (Do not send foreign stamps or coin).

Why not become a member? It costs you nothing if a subscriber. Membership card sent Free.

New Members.

Note - All members listed wish to exchange cards unless otherwise specified after their names.

YEARLY.

285 - C. O. Bogran, Woodhull, Ill.

286 - P. J. Olson, R. 1, Box 68, Dalbo, Minn. — Good colored views.

287 - C. G. Gifford, Curzen, Mo.

288 - W. F. Hibbard, Leonardsville, N.Y.

289 - J. Webster Evans, Geigers Mills, Pa.

290 - Esau Shindler, 40 Leverett Street, Boston, Mass.

291 - Miss Essie D. Moyers, Box 34, Goin, Tenn. — [Proposed by 262].

293 - Eug. D. Regad, 105 Clinton Ave. W., Irvington, N. J.

294 - S. Erickson, 1138 Sherman Ave., Evanston, Ill.

295 - S. E. Reed, 2205 6th Ave., Seattle, Wash.

296 - Chas. M. Basil, Cascade, Mont.

298 - Arthur King, 325 Head St., San Francisco, Cal.

299 - Letha E. Higbie, R. 6, Angola, Ind.

300 - Miss Helen Lueck, 209 Gerritt St., Philadelphia, Pa. — Good views only.

301 - Marion A. Peabody, 432 5th Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

302 - Park Macklin, Fairfield Co., Basil, O.

303 - Erwin Baire, 1355 5th Ave., Beaver Co., Freedom, Pa.

304 - Miss Myrthe D. Bell, Grand Rapids, Ohio. — Views only.

305 - Dean Elliot, 2027 Eastwood Ave., Chicago, Ill.

307 - Wm. C. Bowers, Jr., 163 W. 2nd St., Oswego Co., Fulton, N. Y.

308 - Ralph Mahie, Steuben Co., Angola, Ind.

309 - Nellie Sism, R. 1 Box 78, Belmont, N. Y. — View cards.

Renewals.

199 - Miss C. A. Carpenter, 707 Washington St., N. Y.

THREE YEARS.

297 - Clifton C. Parsley, 1821 Druid Hill Ave., Baltimore, Md.

306 - Thos. J. Vaughan, Jr., Box 36, Rossville, S. I., N. Y.

Corrections and Changes.

284 - John J. Whitman, 803 Halsey St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

292 - August W. Lehman, Glen Ellyn, Ill. — Will send cards first.

PREMIUM OFFERS

To the person sending in the most New Members to the "G. P. S." during the month of April 1910, the Secretary will give

35 BEAUTIFUL COLORED WESTERN VIEW POST CARDS.

To the second, 20 CARDS.

To the next ten, 5 CARDS each.

All three years subscriptions at 50c will be counted as (2) two single yearly subscriptions. All those who wish to take advantage of this offer and earn some fine cards should address me, in full,

JOHN F. OTTER, Grand Secretary,
215 Norman St., Station J,
G. P. S. Dept. Brooklyn, N. Y.

Notice to Exchange Members

in Calif., Ore., Wash., Utah, Colo., Wyo., Alaska, Ariz., Mont. and Idaho. We carry a stock of the best colored views of these states.

20 for 25c. 45 for 50c. 100 for \$1.00

Dealers write for wholesale prices.

D. M. HILLS ART COMPANY,

620 E. 25th St., Los Angeles, Calif.

Short Story Magazine.
DAUNTLESS
"All for ONE. One for ALL."
MONTHLY.

OTTER BROS., Publishers,
215 Norman St., Station J, Brooklyn, N. Y.

MICHIGAN OFFICE:
Edward M. Bogart, Manager, Northville, Mich.

MEXICO:
Joanquin Segura, Jr., Mgr., Alvarado, D. F., Mexico.

Entered as Second Class Matter, Sept. 4th, 1907,
at the Post Office at Brooklyn, N. Y. under the Act
of Congress of March 3rd, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE.

In the United States, Hawaii, Porto Rico, Cuba,
the Philippines, Panama, and Mexico.

One Year 25 Cents. Three Years 50 Cents.
Renewals, 20c a year, 3 years 40c.

FOREIGN SUBSCRIPTION PRICE.

(Including Brooklyn, N. Y. postal districts.)
1 YEAR 35 CENTS. 3 YEARS 75 CENTS.
(Foreign stamps or coin not accepted.)

Send Foreign Post Office Money Order, American
stamps or coin.

HOW TO REMIT.—Send P. O. Money Order,
Express Money Order, Registered Letter (or coin
securely wrapped). Bills can also be sent safely
with fractions thereof in stamps. But the safest
method is by means of a money order, or registered
letter. CHECKS outside of New York City are NOT accepted.
If not convenient to send in any of these ways, we
will accept stamps. 1c stamps preferred.

ADVERTISING RATES.

10 Cents Per Line (flat). \$1.00 Per Inch.
7 words to a line. 12 lines to an inch.
Minimum space, 4 lines.

1 Column (9 inches) \$ 8.00
1/2 Page 10.00
2 Columns 14.00
Page 18.00

* No discount. Except 10 per cent. on each
three or more insertions of one inch or over.

Advertising Forms for MAY issue
close on Monday, May 16th.

Last Form close on Wed., May 18th.
CHECKS outside of New York City NOT
accepted.

* A marked copy is sent to each advertiser.

All Advertising or contracts for space are sub-
ject to payment in advance. Can be sent direct or
through any responsible advertising agency, whom
are allowed the usual discounts.

PATRONIZE
"Dauntless" Advertisers

We believe every advertisement ap-
pearing in our columns to be honest in
every way. Read every one of them,
and if they appeal to you, answer them
by all means. To protect our readers we
reserve the right to discontinue any
advertisement (without notice) against
which complaint is made. Therefore
don't forget to say that you saw their
adv. in "The Dauntless" when answer-
ing firms represented in our columns,
—Publishers.

What Advertisers Say Of
The "D" As
A Paying Medium

PUTTING IT LIGHTLY.

"Enclosed you will find remittance to
cover the insertion of my attached one inch
ad. in the next two issues of the Dauntless.
To say that I am well pleased with the
returns I get from your paper would be
putting it lightly, for I am delighted.
Your paper has brought me a good list of
customers from all parts of the country."

Yours truly,
March 20, '09. F. Raymond Benson,
Belvidere, Ill.

HEADS LIST OF FIFTY.

"We enclose 32c for which kindly con-
tinue our ad., as it is "Pulling to beat the
band." The Dauntless has brought us
more orders than 50 other papers we are
advertising in. Yours very truly,

C. Grafton Marshall,
April 24th, '09. Harrisburg, Pa.

TO BEAT THE BAND!

"Please find enclosed 50c for our ad.
three months more in the Dauntless, con-
tinue the same one as it "pulls to beat the
band." Look for a new display ad. next
month." Yours very truly,

C. Grafton Marshall,
Aug. 24, '09. Harrisburg, Pa.

REPLIES FROM NEARLY ALL STATES.

"I take pleasure in informing you that
I am receiving numerous orders as a result
of the ad. I am running in your magazine.
I have received inquiries and orders from
nearly every state in the Union, including
one from Liverpool, England, and one from
San Juan, Porto Rico, as results of my ad.
From this I take that the "Dauntless" has
a very wide circulation among a class of
people who buy by mail. Aside from being
an excellent advertising medium, I con-
sider the literary portion of your magazine
up to a high standard, and well worth the
subscription price you ask. Wishing the
Dauntless, its Publishers, and Readers, all
success, I am, Very truly yours,

L. A. Cardwell,
April 17th, '09. Carthage, Tenn.

MORE WORDS OF THANKS.

"Again I am writing you to say that I
am well pleased with results obtained
from my ad. in Dauntless. To those seek-
ing a magazine which combines medium
prices and results, I have no hesitation in
recommending The Dauntless. It certainly
has the pulling qualities of a good adver-
tising medium." Thanking you, and wish-
ing you success. I am, Yours very truly,

L. A. Cardwell,
Sept. 15, '09. Carthage, Tenn.

EVEN DURING THE SUMMER.

"I enclose 80c for which insert the
enclosed ad. in the next two issues of the
Dauntless. Business has been better in my
office than ever before, and I give the "D"
the "big share of credit." As a rule the
summer time is dull but I have been jump-
ing all the time. Yours truly,

F. Raymond Benson,
Aug. 27, '09. Belvidere, Ill.

PULLING LIKE FURY.

"Enclosed find remittance 50c. Please
run our ad. three months longer as it is
pulling like "fury." Yours truly,
J. E. Elliott Co.,
Dec. 21, '08. 501 E. 9th St., Berwick, Pa.

WHAT IT NETTED.

Enclosed find 32c for which please con-
tinue our ad. Don't want to miss a single
issue, run the ad. every month, we will
remit promptly. \$7.50 from an investment
of 32c sounds like "gold brick" talk, but
that is what our last month's ad in The
Dauntless netted us to date.

Yours very truly,
The Star Magazine,
Sept. 3, '09. Geneva, Iowa.

PROVED A PULLER.

Kindly insert following ad. under For
Sale heading in Sept. issue. I enclose 28c
in payment for same. My ad. of last month
proved to me that The Dauntless is a good
puller. I will later place larger orders.

Very truly,
The Art Press,
Aug. 23, '09. New Rochelle, N. Y.

CHECKING RESULTS.

For twenty-seven days in
April we have received more replies
from our adv. in the DAUNTLESS
than any of the other forty-three
papers we are advertising in, and
some of them claim "a circulation
of one hundred thousand copies per
month." Wishing you success, we
beg to remain, Yours very truly,

COONS' POULTRY ADVOCATE.

ONE OF OUR LATEST.

"We take pride in inform-
ing you that we have received
orders from Canada, Porto
Rico, nearly every State in
the Union, England, Austra-
lia, Mexico, and Panama.

We think you have as fine
a short story magazine as is
published, and worth twice
the subscription price."

Wishing you A Happy and
Prosperous New Year, we
remain, Yours very truly,
C. Grafton Marshall,
Jan. 1, '10. Harrisburg, Pa.

WE GUARANTEE all testimonies printed in the
columns of The Dauntless Monthly to be strictly
original and unsolicited, received from the adver-
tiser direct, and without any communication what-
soever. Any person feeling in doubt as to their
reliability are at liberty to communicate with any
or all firms whose testimony appears. Or we can
furnish the original letters on file in our office.

—OTTER BROS. PUBLS.

Try Our one inch 3-time display rate
at 10 per cent. discount.

MISSED THE MARK.

The minister of a large parish had for some time been much troubled by the scandalous gossip that seemed to be occupying the minds of a portion of his flock, and, after exercising a great amount of tact and perseverance, at last succeeded in running to earth the originator of most of the settlement's society slander.

The guilty one was a regular attendant at the schoolhouse services, and the minister knew that should he take him to task personally and individually he would inevitably lose a sheep—albeit a black one—so he decided to sermonize him.

Accordingly, a special discourse was prepared and the following Sunday afternoon literally hurled at the offending member as he sat on a desk in the corner of the school room.

Everybody present appeared to fully appreciate the situation, and at the close of the service departed quietly and thoughtfully for home.

All except the black sheep, who remarked to the minister: "That wer' a fine sermon, sir; I'll bet that hit some on 'em pretty hard."—Tit-Bits.

CORRECT.



Hiram Henfat—They call er dog that runs under a carriage a carriage dog, don't they?

Si Simling—Yes; guess yer right.

Hiram Henfat—Well, then, what is er dog that runs under 'an autermobile?

Si Simling—Why, a dead dog, by cracky!

Business Pointers.

It requires a lot of tilling and weed-pulling to make good crops. Don't let the thistles of negligence grow in your business.

Big words and beautiful, flowery phrases in advertising copy reminds one of caramels. Mighty long time a-chewin' before you can swallow.

Brains command salaries.—Muscle brings wages.

The time to quit advertising is when you want to quit business.

“The Dauntless” QUERY BOX

Conducted by
LESLIE A. CARDWELL,
Carthage, Tenn.

In this department we shall make an effort to answer all questions of general interest submitted to it. Questions calculated to provoke controversy, to advertise a business enterprise, or those involving the private affairs of individuals will NOT be answered. No attention will be paid to letters not signed by the real signature and full address of the sender; this however need not be published if you do not desire.

Address all communications in regard to this department to LESLIE A. CARDWELL, Carthage, Tenn. Write plainly.

Questions Asked, and Answered.

51. Constant Reader.—Why are writing pencils called “lead pencils” and when did they first come into use? Ans.—Lead pencil, is a misleading expression. They contain no lead properly so-called, but are composed of graphite or plumbago. The manufacture of graphite pencils first began in England in 1564, when a valuable mine was discovered at Barrowdale, Cumberland. The mine containing the purest graphite discovered is located at Ticonderoga, in New York State. The first manufacturer in the United States was Wm. Monroe, of Concord, Mass., in 1812. Another pioneer in the industry was Jos. Dixon, in 1800.

52. When did the old Julian Calendar exist and when did the present one go into effect? Ans.—The errors in the Julian Calendar long attracted the attention of astronomers, and finally Pope Gregory XIII, undertook the revision. The change made by him in 1582 is what is commonly called the “New Style.” After great consideration, Gregory published his new calendar, in which ten days were deducted from the year 1552 by calling what would have been (according to the old calendar) the fifth day of October, the fifteenth of October. The change thus made was introduced into other European countries, England being among the last to make the alteration, the change not being adopted in that country until the year 1751.

53. F. O.—When and what were the most notable theatrical fires in the United States? Ans.—Dec. 26, 1811, Richmond

Theatre, Richmond, Va., number of lives lost 70. Dec. 5, 1870, Conway's Theatre, Brooklyn, N.Y., 295. April 28, 1892, Central Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa., 6. Dec. 8, 1895, Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, Md., 23. Dec. 30, 1903, Iroquois Theatre, Chicago, Ill., 575. Jan. 13, 1908, Rhoades Opera House, Boyertown, Pa., 170.

CONSULT OR GET THE DESIRED INFORMATION THROUGH THE “D. O. B.” ALL QUESTIONS ASKED BY READERS WILL BE CHEERFULLY ANSWERED.

Marie Antoinette's Clock.

Among the clocks at Versailles is one of great interest historically, as it belonged to the hapless consort of Louis XVI. It is a musical clock. For many years it has been out of order, but on the initiative of Comte de Beauchamp it has been restored by M. Leroy, a descendant of the constructor of the timepiece.

M. Dujardin Lespizetz, under secretary of the University of Fine Arts, and M. de Nolbac, curator of the museum, have had the satisfaction of hearing the clock after so many years of silence produce the popular airs of the end of the eighteenth century, with fragments of Gluck and Rameau, which delighted in her days of happiness Marie Antoinette. In a few days the clock will be replaced in one of the apartments of the unfortunate queen.

First English Chrysanthemum.

Flower lovers may be interested to learn that a flower from the first chrysanthemum ever grown in England may still be seen in the herbarium at the British museum. The plant, one of the small yellow flowered variety, was introduced into the Chelsea botanic gardens in 1764 by the famous floriculturist Philip Miller, who himself preserved the specimen now in the museum. The new flower, however, failed to “catch on.” After Miller's death its culture was neglected, and it is only within recent years that it has attained its present enormous popularity. — Westminster Gazette.

The pessimist always growls about the spot on the apple. The optimist enjoys the sound portions.

Get some joy out of to-day. Be happy by making others happy. There are only 52 weeks in a year and only one person lives to be a hundred years of age.

It takes two to make a quarrel, and a third to make it worse.

For Sale and Exchange Ads.

NOTICES relating to stamps, coins, relics, post cards, curios, or merchandise of any description will be inserted under this heading at the rate of

ONE CENT A WORD.

(Reading notices excluded.)

Figures, initials, and address count as words.

The same ad. THREE times for the price of TWO insertions.

Ads. under 25 cents not accepted. No discount.

CASH WITH ORDER.

THE Original Gypsy Fortune Teller and Dream Book. Very popular book. 110 pages. The Gypsies favorite. Price 25c. Write for book price-list. The Fairview Co., Brock, Nebr.

FREE!—For the names and addresses of three post card collectors and a two-cent stamp, six colored views of Chicago. Everett L. Hughes, Storm Lake, Iowa. 3

MR. Advertiser: Your inch ad. on 1000 of our advertising folders for only 10c. If you will mail 50. Race Bros., Printers, Hudson, N. Y.

WANTED.—Agents in all states. If you want to make money write to H. Claus, 11 Hamburg, Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

SEND 10c for your name in script on air-cushion rubber stamp. With address 15c. R. C. Doty Co., 920 Broadway, N. Y. 0

25 beautiful art post cards, for 25c silver. Address, W. H. Dutton, 702 W. Markham, Little Rock, Ark.

FREE.—Do you have Illustrated Magazines? If so, please let me know the names, and how many you have of each. Send me your list and I will send you full particulars at once. This is an exceptional offer. Lawson C. Dreese, Freeburg, Pa. (

LADIES try my French Face and Talcum Powder. Men use it after shaving. Fine liberal sample 10c. Wm. A. Scharf, 206 Marion St., Brooklyn, N. Y. 2

ATTENTION everybody.—Save time, worry and your fingers by using a Thread Cutting Thimble. Sample post-paid for 10c. L. C. Marsh & Co., 709 No. 23rd St., South Omaha, Nebr.

ADVERTISERS.—25 word ad. in Ramsey's Monthly 3 months and a year's subscription 25c. Jeff. D. Ramsey, A, Prairie Grove, Ark.

RUBBER stamp with name and address on 15c. Pad 12c. Dater 15c. Mailed day received. D. Grafton Marshall, 924 Grand St., Harrisburg, Pa. 3

ADVERTISERS. Your 30 word ad. under this heading one month would cost you but 30c; 3 months 60c; 6 months \$1.20; or one year \$2.40, and it would be read by thousands of anxious buyers every month. Catch on?

AGENTS wanted for the most rapid selling household specialties on earth. Every woman will buy one on sight. No talking, the goods sell themselves. Free samples and catalog. Snyder Mfg. Co., Lykens, Pa. 2

BEAUTIFUL post cards 25 for 10c. All different. No trash. Quality higher than price. Birthday, flowers, greetings, views, etc. LeClair & Co., Dept. 7, Sandusky, O. 2

I WILL send free, 4 of the best post cards ever known, to each one that will send me 25c for one year's subscription to the Dauntless Monthly and membership to the G. P. S. I will also have you appointed as state representative of your state. Address, Essie D. Movers, Box 31, Goin, Tenn. (G. P. S. No. 291) 3

REDUCE cost of living. Eggs kept in eatable condition from one to four years. Natures method. Instructions 25 cts. F. Laedonald, Box 33, Rockaway Beach, N. Y.

21 Word ad. in 5 monthlies 3 months 50c. Howard DePew, Jacksonville, Ill.

BOYS, look!—Four 5c Novels sent post-paid for 15c in money. W. H. Dutton, 702 W. Markham, Little Rock, Ark. 2

MAGIC! Magic!—Magic Comb Cleaner sent to anyone sending one dime to pay packing and postage. R. T. McCrederick, Box 352, Mesa, Arizona.

HAVE you ever tried one of these small ads.—If not, why not? Thousands of persons read these every month, and if you have something to sell, or wish to dispose of something you have and don't want for something you would care to have, these are just the parties you should reach. The cost is trifling, and you will be surprised at the results. Don't put it off, do it now.

JOIN the Gibraltar Philatelic Society. One year's subscription to the Dauntless entitles you to a years membership free. See page 7 of this issue.

GREAT Hungarian Secret for metalizing flowers, fruits, leaves, twigs, etc. Preserves them forever. Full instructions for 10 cts. A Sokol, 241 Hallett St., Bridgeport, Conn.

Something new. Beaded match holders, hair pin holders, fern dishes, etc. Attractive and useful. Suitable for the home, den or office. Sample 10c. Circulars free. John Whitman, 803 Halsey St., Brooklyn, N. Y. 2

FOR Sale—Coin Trays for coins from 3-8 of an inch to 1 5-8 inches in diameter, increasing by 1-16 of an inch. Twenty six different sizes and combinations to pick from. 25c in coin or stamps will bring a sample tray of your selection. C. Johnson, 82 John St., N. Y. City. 2

FAMILY Needle Book, contains 115 best needles, different sizes, 15 cts. postpaid. W. H. Dutton, 702 W. Markham, Little Rock, Ark. 3

INSURE your letters. 100 envelopes with your return card on 35 cts. Shephard Hackett, Dept. 27, Canton, Pa.

PLENTY OF TIME IF YOU ACT AT ONCE.

Last Forms for our next issue close on Wednesday, May 18th.

THIS IS TO THANK ALL OUR READERS for so liberally answering the advertisements of the firms represented in our columns. Ads. of a misleading or fraudulent nature are NOT admitted into our columns at any price. If however, it should occur that you are dishonestly treated, write us, and we shall fully look into the matter for you.—Publishers.

Always Say when you write to our advertisers: **"I Saw Your Ad. in The Dauntless."** Please don't forget this.

D. Ads. Pay,

That's What They ALL Say.

Feb. 28, 1910

Dauntless Monthly.

Gentlemen:—You will find enclosed 40c for below ad. 3 times in your For Sale column. Your magazine is certainly a puller, and I will send you more ads. soon (You can publish this if you wish).

Yours truly,

W. H. Dutton,

702 W. Markham St., Little Rock, Ark.
(More proof on page 8. Look it up).

Remember

25c Pays for the Dauntless one year and entitles you to one year's membership in the G. P. S. Unlike most other clubs this society has no fees or dues whatsoever attached to it. Join an inexpensive and reliable exchange devoted to hobbies of all kinds. Be wise, and join at once. See page 7.

Stole Crucifix from Altar.

A daring act of sacrilege occurred at the Roman Catholic church of Our Holy Redeemer in Clydebank, Scotland, the other day. The church is always open during the day for the convenience of worshippers, and a woman entered for a purpose which she carried out with success. While no one else was present in the sanctuary, she made her way to the altar and carried off a valuable crucifix, which was missed shortly afterwards. The matter was at once reported to the Clydebank police, who without delay instituted inquiries. As a result they were successful in having it recovered. The thief had promptly made her way to Glasgow, where she pledged the crucifix for a ridiculously small sum, and to this place it was traced.

Members All Over The World. Join Us Now.

DAUNTLESS FRIENDSHIP CLUB

Our Motto: Look Up, Brace Up, Cheer Up. Aid the Fallen, Help the Needy.

CONDUCTED BY GEO. T. STODDARD, STOCKTON, N. Y.

Any subscriber submitting an article for publication is eligible for membership in this society. Each member should submit a short story, poem, anecdote, or other article each month. The best will be published. The CONTESTS are open to "all our readers." All persons submitting articles acceptable for publication will have their name appear on the "Roll of Honor." All letters, poems, verses, stories, etc. that you would like to have published should be sent to Mr. Geo. T. Stoddard, Referee, for perusal, and all that he considers worthy will be published. All subscriptions, etc., should be sent to the Publishers.

ONCE again we join hands and joyously rally around the mulberry bush. Cousins you have done WELL. Such a flood of letters has never before swept the banks of our glorious din! People are seemingly getting wise to our excellent corner—and how can they resist? When it costs naught, but the exertion of a little effort. We gladly welcome several new faces this month, kindly take notice. Do not feel discouraged cousins if your letters are not published as soon as sent in, as that is very often impossible and all must await their turn, though as soon as possible all entries are published. How does that strike you—anything like this?

WHAT STRUCK HIM.

"Did anything about the defendant strike you as being out of the ordinary?" asked the judge of the plaintiff in a case of assault and battery.

"Yes, your honor," was the reply.

"What was it?" queried the judge.

"His list," answered the plaintiff.

Let us now turn to our entries.

Vesta, Minn., March 5, '10.

Dear Members of D. F. C.:

I have been a subscriber only a short time, but I like the "D" best of all magazines I have ever received. Think the D. F. C. is just fine; as it is very interesting and also instructive.

This part of the country where I live is one of the best and healthiest places any one can find to live in. Spring is here with its beautiful flowers, and sweet singing birds. Will not take up too much space this time, but if I see this in print I will come again. Wishing all members many happy days, I am Your friend

—Bennie Dahl.

Good boy, Bennie. Come often and stay long. Of course you enjoy our corner, who could help it—why the title alone is sufficient. Spring is here, quite true, also the lightning rod agent and—the potato bug.

Redwine, Cal., March 6, '10.

Dear Cousins:

I live in high, steep mountains in Mendocino county, California. I will be thirteen years old the second of February this year, 1910. I go down a steep mountain trail a mile and a half to school. There are only eight scholars. There are no wagon roads close to our house. There are deep canyons, large forests and high mountain peaks in these mountains. We have 320 acres of land but it is far from level. There are some high peaks and steep canyons called "Shell Rock" where hunters like to hunt in the summer for deer. It is so steep in places that nothing but a squirrel could climb it. The wild birds sing all summer. It is a very happy place in the mountains. I have lived in them all my life, so you see that I know what they are like. There are no fierce animals in this country, but there are rattle snakes. They are a very poison snake but not so bad as to bite. I have been in places where I would start a rock to rolling and it would go for a long ways without stopping, breaking down small trees and everything that came in its way. I have went down in the deepest canyons and looked up in the sky and saw the stars. The reason of this is that it is so dark down in the canyon. Well I have written enough for this time, I will watch for the letters in our department every month.

—Ray I. Dunham.

So Ray you have strewed up courage to the writing point. Good. What seems

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to bother me the most is where in time you cousins find all your ideas—if I were lucky enough to possess one I would feel much as this joke implies:

AN EMPTY PLACE.

"I don't believe he has an idea in his head."

"If he had, it would make so much noise knocking about in there that he wouldn't be able to sleep nights."

[This is the answer to PUZZLE in the January number:

1 Ida. or Miss.	9 La. Me.	17 Mo. Ore.
2 Mo. Del.	10 Ill.	18 Ark.
3 Ga. Me.	11 Fla. Me.	19 Neb. O.
4 Fla. Ky.	12 Ga. La.	20 Ind. Ia.
5 S. C. Ore.	13 Mass.	21 Colo. N.Y.
6 Pa.	14 La. Va.	22 O. Me. Ga.
7 La. N. D.	15 R. I. Ga.	23 Cal. La.
8 S. C. O. Ut.	16 R. I. Me.	24 O. Ut.

• Wilber, Nebr.

Hello Cousins:—

Now I wish you would all be good, while I give my prize "speel." Girls, please, look the other way, or I'll get nervous, and besides Cousin George won't pay me for making "goo-goo eyes" at you. But remember, if I carry off the prize, you get all the ice cream that you wish to eat!

It is quite hard to decide what the most interesting subject is to write about. I'm sure none of you care to listen to a lecture on education or religion and besides I'm neither a professor nor a minister. If I describe city life, it will be of no interest to the city cousins, and if I write of the country — well, I'm not an expert at dodging "fresh" eggs. There is one thing, however, that none of you know anything about, and that is myself. I have red hair, pug nose, cat eyes, dog ears, freckled face, violet eyes, am bow-legged, pigeon-toed, knock-kneed, and —. What's that? — Oh I see. It's the girls all yelling at once, "Beautiful!—Dandy!—Suburb!—Sport!—Delicious!" So I'll just stop before they change their minds. And now just a word about Wilber. It is a nice little town of about 2400 "souls" in the best (south eastern) part of Nebraska. It is noted for its good musicians, fine dances and 'booze.' Most of the people in and around town are Bohemians. Four-fifths of these can play at least one musical instrument, for as most of you know Bohemia is a nation of musicians. We have here 8 saloons and one brewery, but if any of you think this is a "tough" or mean town, let me tell you right now that you are entirely mistaken. Nowhere can you find a more peaceful or industrious set of people. No, not even in the so-called "dry" towns.

Remember, dear cousins, we have this corner all for ourselves. It is just what "we" make it. Why don't some of the girls spruce up and make things look interesting?

The "Query Box" is another department, the value of which depends entirely on the readers. Go to it with questions of all kinds, on which you need information, and thereby help improve our magazine.

—A Nebraska Cousin.

[Well cousin as you fail to sign your name I will call you "Kickrazzle" after my beau. Say kick ole boss yer cert the goods even if yer amt all there. Your town is a paradise on wheels and reminds me of this:

A MAN OF LAW.

"What are they moving the church for?"

"Well, stranger, I'm mayor of these diggin's, an' I'm ter law enforcement. We've got an ordinance what says no saloon shall be nearer than three hundred feet from a church. I give 'em three days to move the church.

The lucky ones this month are as follows.

Roll of Honor.

Best Letter.....	Chas. A. Harris
Best Poem.....	Emma H. Smith
Best Short Story.....	Lena C. Ahler
Humor.....	S. Connell
Best Clipping.....	P. H. Duncan

"Remarkable Presence of Mind."

A number of drummers were sitting around the hotel stove telling stories of instances when persons had shown remarkable presence of mind: Each man except the coffin drummer, who was a solemn looking fellow and had every appearance of being a stranger to the untruth, had told a story. It was now demanded that he relate an instance that had come to his notice. "Well," began the coffin drummer in a solemn, ministerical voice, "it has been several years ago. A friend and I were just starting out in a boat on a duck hunt, when I dropped my powder-horn overboard. The water was about twenty feet deep but very clear and my powder-horn could be plainly seen lying on the bottom. My friend insisted that he would dive for it. I tried to persuade him not to, but he was determined. I noticed that he did not take off his powder-horn but before I could call his attention to the fact, he was in the water. I waited about twenty minutes —" "Twenty minutes!" they exclaimed. "That was the exact time, my friends. I held my watch in my hand and timed him. After twenty

minutes I began to grow a little uneasy and looked over the side of the boat. What do you think I saw?" "I suppose you saw your friend lying on the bottom of the lake, drowned," one of the men suggested. "No, indeed. Here is where he had shown his remarkable presence of mind. He was sitting on the bottom, pouring the powder out of my horn into his own and whistling. That's what I term remarkable presence of mind."

Not a word was spoken as the other drummers arose and filed out, the coffin drummer had won the championship.

--Cousin Sherley Connell.

Two Harbors, Minn.

Cousin George:—

In the fall of 1891, I was in upper Michigan and I thought I would try the Lumber Woods. I began for the Northern Cedar Shingle Company, at a place called McDonald Lake. They built a mill on this lake and a camp for the winter to cut and haul cedar logs to supply their mill the following summer. Besides the foreman, cook and chore boy there were 50 men in this camp. We also had a very pleasant camp on the bank of Millekoka River. Six days a week, during winter, we were awakened for breakfast long before daylight, and as soon as it appeared near day, the foreman would pull the camp door open and call, "all out boys," and would stand at the door and give each his orders for the day. It was a lively scene when we got to the place to work. The swish, swish of saws, sound of axes, teamsters, shouting, falling trees, some whistling, others singing—every one busy and happy. At noon we would gather at the dinner place, and you may be sure that it took a "big box of grub" to feed the 50 hungry lumber jacks that had worked from early dawn (and there's no place like the woods to give one an appetite). As it became dark the foreman would give a shout and we would march back to camp. After supper we would smoke, tell yarns, jokes, sing songs, etc., till 9 o'clock. Then the lights were put out and we turned into our bunks. Saturday was an exception, when we could stay up until 10 o'clock or later, and that was the evening we were looking for. On this night we would play all sorts of games, such as "Jack in the Dark," "Push the Brouge," and many more; singing songs of the pine woods, river, driving, etc. Then we had a man in camp who was quite a musician, so we "chipped in" 25 cents a piece and bought him a fiddle, and we had stag dances every Saturday night. We were a jolly lot and had fun galore. The winter was all too short and we felt sorry when camp broke up in the

spring. The cedar was cut into logs 12 to 20 feet in length and hauled 3½ miles to the McDonald Lake and unloaded on the ice, and in the spring rafted to the mill.

If the goat don't get this letter, why in some future number I may tell more about Life in the Lumber Woods.

Sincerely and cordially yours,

—Chas. A. Harris.

¶ Cousin Chas. A. Harris. Do you know him? Well I guess. Who could fail to, after reading one of his O. K. letters? ¶ Cousin you're a live member and one to be proud of. Keep 'em coming we never tire of good things.

Box 34, Goin, Tenn., Apr. 5, '10.

My Dear Cousins:—

I have read the many nice letters in the latest issue of the Dauntless Monthly and thought I would try to write a few lines also. I live in Claiborne County, Tennessee, in the north eastern part of the state. Now I truly hope you won't grow tired reading, for this is the first letter I ever tried to write. I live in a beautiful valley of Tenn. I must tell you how I became a subscriber to the Dauntless. Cousin Wm. L. Robertson asked me to join the "G. P. S." At first I didn't quite understand and so thought it not worth while, but, as soon as I read the many beautiful letters, I decided to take it for a year, and if it pleases me as it has so far, I surely mean to take it longer. It is a fine little magazine, and though I am but 12 years of age I enjoy reading the letters very much. Well I suppose I have gone too far now and I will stop. Remember I will always be, Your cousin,

(G. P. S. 291). —Essie D. Moyers.

¶ Cousin Essie, I appreciate your letter very much, and I am glad that you like our Club so well, and was also glad to hear at least from one ambitious little girl this month. I hope you shall always remain a loyal cousin and I await hearing from you each month. ¶ Where are all the rest of the girls that used to write? The boys are very anxious to see some of you. Come now, girls, please.

Storm Lake, Iowa, March 4, '10

Dear Cousins:—

Here I am again with some more "stuff" as you might say. Here is what the people of this age call their loves: A florist—My daisy; An investor—Mine; A fireman—A flame; A sportsman—Deer; A confectioner—My sweet; A milliner—A beau; A fruit dealer—My peach; A dyer—Pink of perfection. Do you see the relation?

I once told my father that the fish were biting, but he was smart and told me to

stay in the garden and hoe potatoes and they wouldn't bite me.

There was an old farmer who lived near me, and when asked what he fed his pigs, he replied, "Corn." "In the ear?" inquired the man. "No, in the mouth," answered the gruff old farmer.

A traveling salesman asked a depot loungee if there were any more fools like him in town, and he was startled to receive the reply, "Why, are you gettin' lonesome?"

Here is some common profanity:

"I'll be switched," said the train.

"I'll be stumped," said the tree.

"I'll be hanged," said the picture.

"I'll be deviled," said the ham.

"I'll be blowed," said the horn.

Well, goodbye cousins. Remember our motto. Your cousin,

—Everett L. Hughes.

¶ Cousin Everett, you are a rapid thinker, much like the renowned Bluffwood.

SWIFT THINKER.

Harker—"You seem in a deep study. A penny for your thoughts, old man."

Bluffwood—"Oh, I'm a rapid thinker and have 500 thoughts at once. Pass me over a five-spot."

THE SUNSET GUN.

Cousin Emma H. Smith.

I sit beside the sea beach shore,

A glow is on the sea,
The fog bell's lonely voice rings out
Its warning melody.

Slow sinks the sun beyond the Gate,
Fort Point is bathed in light,
Across the shore the lighthouse grim,
Stands forth in clearest white.

A boom is heard athwart the deep,
From Alcatraz' battled towers:—
The sun is set, the fog drifts in,
Like a pall o'er the bay it lowers.

¶ Dear readers, as it is time for me to ring off, before doing so I wish to say, as so many have requested my photo, that I will give to the winners next month MY PHOTO IN REGIMENTALS. "Am I a soldier?" you ask. Well—

"Yes, I was at the Battle of Chickamauga and was shot right here on top of the head. No one can dare say that I was up a tree during the fighting."

"Er—where were you, colonel?" asked my young hostess, innocently, "down a well?"

Ta ta for this time,

—Cousin George

Adv. Agents! Your clients represented in the "D" would bring most profitable returns. Page 8 of this issue will interest you. Special rates quoted agents on 6 to 12 insertions. Try it out next issue.

THE LADIES' MODEL Fancy Work Manual.



This is an entirely new book, just published, and embodies all the latest ideas in needlework, crochet, knitting and embroidery. It contains designs and directions for making nearly fifty different patterns of knitted laces, many charming crochet patterns, also instructions for making many useful articles of wearing apparel and numerous articles for home decoration, among which are table, chair-scarfs, doilies, purses, table mats, shopping bags, lamp shades, shawls, Afghans, toilet sets, counterpanes, sofa-cushions, chair-covers, pin-cushions, dressing slippers, babies' socks, etc., etc. Full and complete instructions accompany each design, together with an explanation of the terms used in knitting and crocheting, etc. It also contains full and complete instructions in the art of embroidery, with numerous beautiful designs. The whole is illustrated by 85 handsome engravings, and the whole subject of ladies' fancy work is made so clear in this book that with it as a guide, one may become an adept in the art. It is a book of 64 large double-column pages, neatly bound in attractive paper covers, and will be sent by mail post-paid upon receipt of only **Ten Cents**.

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Look this issue over, then you'll feel in
clover.
Do not hesitate, for then 'twill be too late.
Moral—Do it now.

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This is a new book, just published, and contains *One Hundred and Ninety* funny stories, anecdotes and jokes by such famous humorists as Mark Twain, Max Adler, Josh Billings, Bill Nye, B. J. Burdette, and many others. It is full of fun and nonsense from cover to cover, and a sure cure for "the blues." All the best jokes, anecdotes and stories of recent years have been carefully selected, and are now offered in this large and splendid collection, which will be richly enjoyed by all who love genuine humor and fun. Among the titles of the anecdotes and stories contained in "A Cart-Load of Fun" are the following: "A Man with a Liver," "Punk in Pie," "Pots and the Light-headed Man," "How to Go a-Courting," "Bunnicarrot's Dog," "Stow's Elephant Story," "Marriage a Scheme to Manufacture Happiness," "Mrs. Jones's Burial," "The Facts About Sam Snyder," "Deborah Annis Tonderborn Discusses Dudes," "The Sad Case of Willy du Bill," "The Dead Uncle Christmas Tree," "A Primordial Serp," "Morty Became Deceased," "One' Edmund's Wish," "A One House Hotel," "He Concluded not to Commit Suicide," "Queerly Married," "Hannah was Arrested," "How the Tired Patient Man had his Feelings Hurt," "Why the Tree Man Departed," "Jones's Baby," "Breaking up a Car Concert," and 145 others. "A CART-LOAD OF FUN" is a book of 64 large, double-column pages, neatly bound in attractive colored paper covers, and will be sent by mail post-paid upon receipt of only **Ten Cents**.

The above book given **FREE** to all sending us 25c for a year's subscription to The Dauntless.

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USEFUL Household Hints

In this department each month we shall endeavor to give some valuable Recipes, Household, Kitchen, Health and Beauty Hints especially intended to interest the housewife and young ladies. Articles of interest from readers are solicited. Will also publish, if possible, certain articles and give information on such as may be requested by subscribers through this department.

IN CRANBERRY TIME

MANY WAYS IN WHICH BERRY
MAY BE SERVED.

To Get Best Results in Jelly or Sauce
—Tart Pie—Cranberry and Rice Jelly—Cranberry and Apple Pie
—Pudding Baked.

Cranberry Jelly.—Cook one quart of cranberries in one cupful of water over the fire for ten minutes. Rub through a sieve, add one cupful of sugar and stir until the sugar is dissolved, then pour into jelly glasses. This should not be allowed to boil or it will not jelly.

Cranberry Sauce.—Wash one quart of cranberries, then put them in a saucepan with one pint of water; let them simmer gently until each cranberry bursts open. Remove the cover of the pan, add two cupfuls of sugar, and let them boil for twenty minutes without the cover.

The cranberries must never be stirred from the time they are placed on the fire. This is an unfailing recipe for the most delicious preparation of cranberries. It is good with turkey and game.

Cranberry Tart Pie.—Pick one quart of cranberries free from all imperfections, put in a saucepan; add one pint of water, one pound of sugar, and simmer gently until soft; then mash them with a silver spoon until smooth; some prefer them not mashed, or rub through a colander to free them from the skins. Turn out in a shallow pan to get quite cold.

Line pie plates with thin puff paste; fill them with cooked cranberries, and lay strips of paste across the top. Brush over with beaten egg and bake quickly in a hot oven.

Cranberry and Rice Jelly.—Boil and press the fruit, strain the juice into a saucepan, and by degrees mix in with it as much rice flour as will, when boiled, thicken to a jelly. Boil it gently, stirring all the time. Before re-

moving from the fire add four table-spoonfuls of sugar. Pour in mold. When firm turn out and serve with cream and powdered sugar.

Preserved Cranberries.—Wash the cranberries and put them into a jar with two cupfuls of sugar. Set the jar in a pan of water and let it boil gently for three hours. Done this way, they will keep indefinitely and are delightful to eat with bread and butter. The juice prepared this way makes a fine drink for feverish patients.

Cranberry and Apple Pie.—Peel core, and slice five large cooking apples. Put a layer at the bottom of a pie dish. Sprinkle with sugar. Next put in a layer of cranberries, and more apples and cranberries until the dish is full.

Moisten with half a cupful of water. Cover with a nice short crust, brushed over with beaten egg. Bake the pie for about an hour in a moderate oven. This pie is nice served with custard.

Custard.—Boil one pint of milk with the rind of a lemon; sweeten to taste and add the beaten yolks of four eggs. Stir over the fire until the eggs thicken. Do not boil, strain, and let cool.

Cranberry Pudding Baked.—Pour boiling water on one pint of bread-crumbs; melt one tablespoonful of butter and stir in it. When the bread is softened add two eggs well beaten and stir into the bread-crumbs. Add one pint of stewed cranberries and sweeten to taste. Bake in a well buttered dish until firm. Served with stewed cranberries or with sweet sauce.

Home-Made Basket.

Line any good-sized fruit basket such as peaches come in, with unbleached cotton; around the side make loops about five or six inches deep, and wide enough to hold the various sizes of medicine bottles. Mark each of these pockets plainly with the name of the medicine it holds. The bottom of the basket may be padded with the rolls of bandages, plaster, absorbent cotton and scissors. This basket, which, by the way, is just the thing to take to the country, will prove invaluable in case of emergency.

Baked Liver.

Buy calf's liver in a whole piece and wash and place in baking pan. Make four slits across the top with a sharp knife and place a fat piece of bacon in each. Sprinkle well with fine cracker crumbs, salt and pepper to taste and add a little water. Bake for two hours, basting often and adding water as it boils away.

Marm's Squash Pie.

One pint of squash sifted, one-half cup sugar, 1 egg, 1 cup milk, one-half teaspoon salt, one-half teaspoon mac-

HIS DAUGHTER.

BY LENA C. AHLER.

ON a foot-bridge, in the outskirts of a large and noisy city, a lonely man is standing, watching the turbulent waters surge and foam beneath. His head is bent as though in deep meditation. A closer observer will see traces of tears, and deep furrows, made by sorrows. Up and down he paces slowly over the long bridge, and occasionally glancing toward the distant city, whose lights sparkle and twinkle in the darkness. And with a shake of his head he looks at the deep, dark waters beneath him. Trouble, agony and untold sorrow seem to have possession of the night bridge-walker.

Carefully he glances about himself, and with a final look, so full of love and tenderness, he beholds the distant city, whose alleys sheltered his earthly treasures.

Slowly he walks to the edge of the bridge, quickly pulling off his coat and hat; now he is ready to leap,— — Hark!—he hears something—what has startled him? Sweet and clear above the noise of the rushing water, a voice is heard, trembling with love and sympathy. The late loiterer stop for a moment to listen to the beautiful song, sang with such yearning.

The man on the bridge has caught some of the words, he is fighting a terrible battle with himself. Shall it be death and destruction, or life and work? He is fighting as many strong men have fought before.

He pauses and looks at the rows of cottages, his face grows paler, the song, the voice are all familiar. Many times had he delighted in its enchantment. Now it gained

such a power over him, he could not resist. Deep it sank into his sad and weary heart, it seemed to tell him of love, peace and joy to come. Was he to be a coward and end his life, while others must keep on fighting and struggling for existence?

Slowly and thoughtfully the bridge-walker started for the distant city. As he passed a little white cottage, the door opened and he was joined by his daughter. Questionably the little face was upturned to the father's, her eyes seemed to read his soul. Tenderly the father clasped the little form of his daughter in his strong arms. Passionately he kissed the pale cheek, and trembling, he whispered in the little ear, "My dear Neva, dearest girl, God has indeed given me a priceless treasure, and I am going to be worthy of such a jewel, Neva, Neva dear."

INDIRECTION.

Fair are the flowers and the children—

But their subtle suggestion is fairer;

Rare is the rose-burst of dawn—

But the secret that clasps it is rarer;

Sweet the exultance of song—

But the strain that precedes it is sweeter;

And never was poem yet writ—

But the meaning outmastered the meter.

Never a daisy that grows—

But a mystery guideth the growing;

Never a river that flows—

But a majesty scepters the flowing;

Never a Shakespeare that soared—

But a stronger than he did enfold him;

Nor ever a prophet foretells—

But a mightier seer hath foretold him.

Back of the canvas that throbs,
The painter is hinted and hidden;
Into the statue that breathes,
The soul of the sculptor is hidden;
Under the joy that is felt,
Lie the infinite issues of feeling;
Crowning the glory revealed,
Is the glory that crowns the revealing.

Great are the symbols of being—
But that which is symbolized is greater;
Vast the create and beheld—
But vaster the inward creator;
Back of the sound broods the silence,
Back of the gift stands the giving;
Back of the hand that receives
Thrill the sensitive nerves of receiving.
Space is a nothing to spirit—

The deed is outdone by the doing;
The heart of the wooer is warm—
But warmer the heart of the wooing.
And up from the pits where these shiver,
And up from the heights where those shine,
Twin voices and shadows swim starward,
And the essence of life is divine.
—Richard Realf.

He is not only idle who does nothing, but he is idle who might be better employed. —Socrates.

There was an old woman who took snuff,
And said she was happy enough:
For she sneezed when she pleased,
And was pleased when she sneezed,
And that is enough about snuff.

"This can't be beat," said the man when he bought the porcelain egg.

A drawing from nature.—Extracting teeth.



FREE BOYS FREE

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See pages 7 and 11 of this issue.



Little Sparks

FROM

WILLIE WISE.

SIGNAL CODE FOR MOTORISTS

After running over a pedestrian: Honk! Honk!

When commanded by a country constable to stop: Honk! honk!

In reply to all appeals for assistance or cries for mercy: Honk! honk!

After running through and disorganizing a funeral procession: Honk! honk!

When meeting elderly and timid ladies driving a spirited horse: Honk! honk!

After dissecting the only son of his mother, and she a widow: Honk! honk!

Expressing an estimate of all birds and oafs who do not own motor cars: Honk! honk!

After the spirited horse has upset and painfully injured the elderly and timid ladies: Honk! honk!

In reply to the devil's inquiry as to extenuating circumstances: Honk! honk!—Puck.

IDLE ITEMS.

Don't be unscrupulous in a small way.

The doctor ought not to charge extra for twins.

The next world's fair will go to the town that can think up a new name for Midway.

Another popular bromide: "I intend to make Sioux Falls my permanent residence."

THE BROADWAY KNOCKER.

Women wouldn't be half as interesting if they were men.

A chaperon is merely a fender for keeping a girl from colliding with the wrong man.

The average man is a willing worker—when he meets another man who is willing to be worked.

When some people get busy it is always in connection with something that is none of their business.

Many a man imagines he is working a big stick when in reality he is only using a small hammer.

As a matter of fact, your neighbors think just as disagreeable things about you as you think about them.

Lots of people delight in doing a charitable stunt—after concluding arrangements with the limelight man.

It's well to have a song in your heart. If you haven't the right kind of a voice, it's also well to keep it there.

One idea of a padded-cell candidate is a woman who fondles a dog for the purpose of trying to arouse a man's jealousy.

If you had to live your life over again, the chances are you would make a different kind of a fool of yourself—New York Telegraph.

We are never satisfied to have our happiness on the installment plan. We want it all at once—Farm Journal.

WORKADAY DON'TS.

A rule for prevention is better than a law for cure.

Caution is a best friend to you and the worst enemy is anger.

Don't cover up a mistake, but let it get away never to return.

A foregone conclusion often foregoes the pleasure of success.

A "pull" may get you there, but you have to be strong enough to stay.

The detriments to success may be small but a lot of them make a rough road.

Kicking at a trifle is as ridiculous as kicking at a fly—trifles fly and fly trifles.

Don't merely apply for a position. When a man wants an employe for a position he really means for you to come and get it if you can.

Don't make the mistake of talking to all men in the same manner. Men are as different as animals—some will give the growl of "get out" and others the rub of "come in."

IF AN "X" APPEARS IN
THIS SQUARE



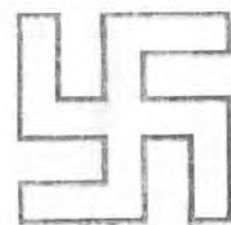
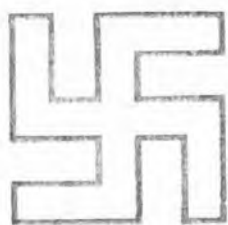
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Vol. 5.

No. 9.

THE

DAUNTLESS MONTHLY



JUNE 1910

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That The "D" Pays
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Storm Lake, Ia., Apr. 2, '10
Dauntless Monthly,
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Gentlemen:—Enclosed find 52c for which please insert my enclosed ad. for three issues in the For Sale columns.

*Your magazine has brought me more cash replies than the magazine which I have been advertising in, and which has a circulation of over 50,000. This shows what a puller the The Dauntless is.

Yours truly,

Everett L. Hughes.

(You may publish this if you wish. - E.L.H.)

Freeburg, Pa., Apr. 2, '10
Otter Bros., Pubs.
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Gentlemen:—My ads. pull better than any Missouri mule I ever heard about. The Dauntless surely reaches the People. It hits the advertisers mark—"Cash Orders." Keep the ads. running, can't quit, they pull better every issue. Will order more space soon. Money Order enclosed for April ads. Yours very truly,

L. C. Dreese.

See More "proof" on page 8.

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WHITE LILY SOAP CO.,

62

Dauntless St., Fannettsburg, Pa.

The Way of Shirley.

A COMPLETE SHORT STORY

BY MABEL HILL.

All the art students, who were seemingly oblivious to everything save the canvas before them, glanced up when a young girl entered the studio. In fact, their work, as a rule, was momentarily forgotten when Shirley Lewis joined them. Nor was the little art studio, high above the rumbling New York street, the only circle which claimed Shirley as its favorite.

There was a new student in their midst to-day, and she turned toward Shirley as she entered, eager to see the girl whose name had been uttered innumerable times during the short hours she had spent in the studio. Anne was not disappointed. She saw a tall, slight girl, whose bright face was framed by an abundance of soft, brown hair, and whose lively color suggested a dash of ice water. Still, Anne was forced to admit that beyond these details Shirley's beauty was that of expression rather than of feature. The face possessed an individuality not commonly seen. Anne, as everyone who first saw Shirley, concluded that she was fairly bubbling over with glad news. But, as the girl exchanged her wraps for a long apron, enveloping her completely, and made other preparations for work, Anne discovered that nothing extraordinary was to be imparted; and, stranger still, that the animated light did not fade from Shirley's countenance. Anne had yet to learn that Shirley's unchanging happy spirit was the source of her charming personality.

After Anne had received a warm welcome from the newcomer the girls returned to their work. Shirley gathered up her brushes and carried her material to a small table at the end of the room.

"Girls," she said, breaking the silence that had reigned for the moment, "my Easter card design must be entered by to-morrow night."

"Shirley!" exclaimed the group with one voice.

"But listen for the good part," she continued. "Major said that he could spare me, so I can be up here in the morning. Then I will sleep one hour less to-night, and decide upon a figure for this corner," and she held up the card, pointing to a vacant space with her brush handle.

"What that card needs to complete the effect is a face, Madonna style, but it is so hard to find anything original." Shirley heard a voice at her elbow say, and turning she beheld Anne, her head perched critically on one side.

Shirley smiled brightly into Anne's serious eyes; then suddenly she brought her hands together with a resounding clap, and catching Anne, twirled the astonished girl round and round. The girls were accustomed to like demonstrations, and they turned questioning glances toward Shirley, awaiting the idea, which they knew was forthcoming.

The excited girl crossed the room, and, taking an oval morocco case from her handbag, opened it for the girls crowded around her to see. The morocco case displayed a woman's face, whose matchless beauty brought an expression of wonderment to each girl's face. Answering the inquiring gaze of her companions, Shirley said simply, "She is my mother, girls."

"We have never heard you speak of her," remarked Alice in a wondering tone.

"No, she isn't living," was Shirley's reply; then, turning to Anne with a smile tinged a trifle with sadness, she asked, her eyes dancing mischievously, "Will it do, Anne?"

Not only Anne, but the whole chorus answered her with an energy that left no doubt of its sincerity.

When the studio had settled down to as calm a degree as it ever assumed when Shirley was present, Alice asked with an expression of concern shadowing her face, "Did you know, Shirley, that Eleanor Phelps has entered a design for the Easter card contest?" All the girls turned eyes toward the happy worker at the end of the room.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 5. (SECOND COL.)

The Dauntless Monthly

Its Motto: All For ONE, and One For ALL.

Printed and Published Monthly by OTTER BROTHERS, 215 Norman St., Station J, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Vol. 5. No. 9.

JUNE, 1910.

57th issue.

A COUSIN'S CRIME,

or, Jessie Langdon's Love.

By Thomas Kelly.

A Serial in 27 Chapters

All rights to this story reserved by the author.

CHAPTER XXV.

BACK AGAIN TO FAIRFIELD.

ON the same evening and at about the time the tragedy was enacted in the house on Forty-fourth Street, as narrated in the last chapter, three gentlemen were seated in a parlor of the Union Square Hotel in earnest conversation.

One of these gentlemen dressed in the uniform of a sea captain, was a tall handsome man of about forty, with an honest face, and of pleasing address. It was Captain Remington of the ship North King. The others being Frank Foster and Charles Langdon, our readers having read how they had been picked up by the North King, with their companions, in a boat they had built on an island, and of their safe arrival in New York.

Frank Foster had taken a great liking to Captain Remington on their homeward journey and after reaching port related to him all about George Harris' villainous conduct, and that they would like

to arrive at Fairfield, without his knowing of their arrival.

"I am certain it can be done," said the captain, "what plan have you in view?"

"Charles thinks we had better go in disguise and under assumed names, so as to learn what has happened since our departure."

"Very good, indeed," said the captain, "and in my opinion it is sure to succeed, that is if you can disguise yourselves so as not to be recognized, for if he should get notice of your return, and escape, it would be a pity to have such a villain at large."

"The disguises I have already procured," said Frank, "and I am sure no one will recognize us. We intend to dress as sailors and wear a heavy beard. This will conceal our faces so there will be very little danger of any one penetrating our identity."

"Splendid," exclaimed the captain, "a better disguise could not be thought of—and your experience at sea will be a good help to support the character."

After a short converse on vari-

ous subjects, they bid each other good-night and retired to their chambers.

The following day at ten in the forenoon three persons arrived at the New Haven Railroad Depot and took seats in a car which, was almost due to leave.

Two of these wore sailor disguises and were Frank Foster and Charles Langdon, the third being Jack Clare, who they invited to accompany them for the occasion in case they should require help.

The disguises were so complete that they did not bear the least resemblance, in fact so complete that the detective which Harris had set to watch had failed to penetrate it, and was still on guard at the hotel.

They had been seated but a few moments, when to their surprise George Harris entered the car. He carried a large suit-case, which, seemed to be very heavy. As he passed down the aisle he glanced at the two sailors, but did not seem to recognize them. Jack Clare had gone into the smoker, so he was not in evidence.

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After a time the train reached Fairfield, a trap was waiting for Harris at the station, he carefully placed his suit-case in a vehicle and entered himself and was driven rapidly away in the direction of Seaview. The three sailors then set out for the Golden Anchor, where they intended staying for a time.

After they had partaken of refreshments, Charles Langdon proposed that he should go out to try and see Lillian and get information about what had occurred during his absence. He had gone but a short distance from the hotel when he saw Lillian walking down the street towards the beach.

"What luck," he muttered, as he followed slowly after her. As he reached the shore of the sound, he increased his pace and soon reached her side. She shrank back at his near approach, and seemed on the point of running.

"Do not be alarmed, Lillian," he said in his natural voice.

"Who are you, sir? to address me in this manner," she asked angrily.

"Ah, ah," he laughed, "I am Charles Langdon, you don't know me in this disguise."

"Oh, Charles," she cried, "can this be you?" And in a transport of joy she threw her arms around his neck, forgetting for a time where she was. "What a fright you gave me Charles."

"But only for a moment, my darling; how is Jessie and father?"

"Your father died shortly after your mother's death," and she related all that happened, already known to the reader.

"And you know nothing of Jessie's whereabouts?" he asked with a sorrowful heart.

"Nothing has been heard of her since the night she disappeared,

but we are certain she is imprisoned in some out of the way place and by that villain George Harris."

"Oh! this will be a terrible blow to Frank," murmured Charles.

"Frank, what Frank?" asked Lillian in surprise.

"Frank Foster to be sure—I forgot to tell you that it was not Frank that was murdered, but his servant James Duff, dressed in a suit of his. Frank was carried off to sea on the ship Falcon by mistake the same evening of the murder. He is now at the Golden Anchor, where we are stopping."

"Oh, if Jessie were only with us now," exclaimed Lillian, "what a great joy this news would be to her; oh, Charles, what can we do?"

"I do not know what plan to propose Lillian, what do you think we had better do?"

"Really I do not know what is best, why not come and see father? I think he would give some good advice, and I will return and tell him of your coming."

"Yes, we will consult with your father, I know he will think of some good plan."

It was so decided and Lillian returned home to tell her father the astonishing news of Frank Foster being alive, and that he and Charles were stopping at the Golden Anchor.

Charles Langdon returned to the hotel, and as soon as Frank Foster saw his friend's face he knew at once that he had some bad news for him.

"I see you have some bad news, Charles, is Jessie dead?"

"Not as bad as that Frank, the fact is she has disappeared and is thought to have been abducted by George Harris."

"The infamous villain!" exclaimed Frank, "I will go at once and force him to tell me her hiding

place." And he walked towards the door.

"Stop," cried Charles, "to do as you propose would spoil everything. Lillian suggests that we first consult her father and I really think it the best plan."

"You are right, Charles. In my anger I might act too hastily and give the villain a chance to escape. I admit Lillian's plan to be the best, so this evening we will consult the good doctor."

Accordingly they called on the physician that evening.

We will not attempt to describe here the doctor's joy on meeting Frank Foster, who he supposed to be dead. They held a long consultation and it was decided that the next day they would all go to Seaview, accompanied by the two town constables and the young men to resume their true character, and force Harris to disclose Jessie's whereabouts.

The young men agreed to return to the hotel, but the doctor insisted that they should stop with him for the present. So a servant was sent to the Golden Anchor to inform the landlord, and apprise Jack Clare of the change and that he should meet them at the doctor's residence in the morning.

CONTINUED IN NEXT ISSUE.

Do You Believe This?

"So many gods, so many creeds,
So many paths that wind and wind,
When just the art of being kind
Is all this sad world needs."

Why was George Washington like a piano? (Because he was grand, upright and square).

Why is not your nose 12 inches long? (It would then be a 'foot').

What flowers are the sweetest and best loved by all mankind? (The tulips (two lips)).

"THE WAY OF SHIRLEY"—CON.

They knew, to their sorrow, that Eleanor Phelps was the acknowledged artist of many circles.

Shirley gave a number of deft strokes to her card and then looked up with rapt expression, "O, doesn't she paint beautifully!" she said with genuine admiration. "I haven't seen one of her pieces on exhibition."

"Yes, but that won't help your card to win," retorted Alice, rather bitterly.

"There is room for everyone and their success, girls. And, if I win I will be O, so happy, and if I don't—"

"You will be happy," finished Margery. Shirley laughed and commenced clearing up her table, preparatory to leaving.

Each one of her art friends was as interested in the fate of the card as Shirley herself, but, unlike the contestant, they resented any obstacle that arose, making her success doubtful.

Shirley appreciated her friends' enthusiasm, for friends were everything to her. She had no relatives save her mother's father, who refused to acknowledge the relationship. Her mother had married a struggling artist, the wrong man according to her grandfather's views, and as a result the old man had relinquished all claim on his daughter. Shirley had heard the story told many times. The scene in the old library seemed as a fateful incident in her own life. The white-haired old man, made unreasonable by his uncontrollable temper, showering bitter, scornful words on her mother's pretty head, was a vivid one and it lived in her memory. When Shirley thought over this scene her own fiery temper, unlike her mother's submissive one, was aroused. Her pride and stubbornness, which fully equaled that of old Mr. Frost, spurred Shirley to independence. Never would she ask aid from her grandparent.

Unknown to Shirley, her Tartan grandfather had always kept track of her. When she was left an orphan he knew that she had pluckily learned stenography, and he also knew that she was in the office of his old friend, Major Loveland. Mr. Frost was not aware, however, that

CONTINUED ON PAGE 9. (FIRST COL.)

Our Ad. Rates are fully given on Page 8.

WARNING!! Don't join the so called post card clubs that are springing up all over U. S. and whose dues are from 2c to 15c per year. Ninety-ninths of their members won't answer cards when you write them. I know; because I have experience. The Pan-Am Souvenir Card Club is run on a different plan and we guarantee protection from dishonest persons. If you don't get an answer from any one of our members, write the treasurer who refunds cost of card plus postage. Join to-day, only 35c. and exchange with hundreds of members all over the world. PAN-AM. SOUVENIR CARD CLUB, Perry, Ohio.

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New feature.

THE

Esau Shindler Page

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Moving Pictures.

All the world's gone crazy
Over Moving Picture shows,
Each afternoon by scores and scores
There everybody goes;
And it's real Egyptian darkness,
In these places where you sit—
But don't you think it's funny,
People do not mind a bit?

So, of course, it makes me wonder,
And it makes me listen, too,
For conversation 'neath a breath,
Is on all sides of you.
It is "stop!" and "don't!" and
"mustn't!"

And "perhaps"—as plain can be.
Do you think it is the Pictures
People all go in to see?"

How to be a Moving Picture Operator.

Spend next Monday morning at home turning the wringer of your wife's washing machine. The best results can be obtained by having the tub and wringer near a red-hot stove on a warm day. Practise gluing two narrow strips of celluloid together with the appropriate cuss-words at the man who ran the film last, at the same time endeavoring to slip a piece of square glass, labelled "accidents will happen," into a small tin frame resembling a slide-holder just on the other side of the stove. To be especially proficient you must practise cussing the manager for not properly ventilating the booth and run down the films that the Blank Film Exchange are furnishing you. This last may be profitable to you if you can get the service switched to "that other exchange."

Follow these instructions and you will soon be able to call yourself a first rate operator.

—The Toma Hawk.

In Nebraska insane patients are to be treated by means of Moving Picture shows. This in a measure will justify the old saying, "Gee isn't it great to be crazy."

Speaking of beans and Boston. A young man actor who is with a Moving Picture Company in Chicago hails from Boston. Beans have such a stronghold in Boston that the natives there do not say "I have bin to the theatre," but "I have bean to the theatre." But to return to the story. The Boston actor with others, entered a restaurant the other day and the waiter brought him first a plate of rather thin, watery soup, of doubtful origin.

"What is this?" inquired the actor.

"It's bean soup," returned the waiter.

"Take it away!" said the actor, "I want soup that is soup, not soup that's been soup."

—Toma Hawk.

A woman in Missouri went into a country newspaper office and said she wanted to put an "ad" in the paper for her long lost husband. She was told the "ad" rates were \$2. an inch and she said that she could never afford it because her husband was over six feet tall.

It is always worth seeing an Essauan Comedy.—Esau Shindler

He.—Say, boss, have you got a

clipper?

Manager.—Yes, why?

He.—I want to see where my wife is.

Thoughtful married couples should have their family quarrels before a moving picture machine, so that when they come to court to get their divorces, the court can discover what happened without being obliged to sift the truth from much conflicting testimony.

New Operator.—Do you have A. C. or D. C. current?

Country Manager.—D. C., we get it direct from the power house.

First Tramp.—I had a fierce dream last night.

Second Tramp.—Workin'?

First Tramp.—Yes, I dreamed I was a cake of yeast.

Mr. Isaacs.—Vot month is it in which it is unlucky to be married?

His wife.—Great scott! vot a poor mem'ry you have, mine dear. Ve were married in June.

"Ikey, my son; take dis letter to de post office, buy a two-cent stamp und mail it.

(In ten minutes he returns).

"Did you mail de letter, Ikey?"

"Sure; but I safed de two cents. I saw a lot nf people puttin' letters in a box, so I vatched mine chance vhen no one vos lookin' and dropped mine in, too."

Liebgold.—You said vhen I married your daughter you vould give me a check for a thousand tollars.

Cohen.—Yes; for a thousand tollars I vould give any man a check.

What is a kiss? (Nothing divided by two).

Why is an old maid like a tomato? (Because she had no one 'to mate her').

No Fees. Free To Subscribers. No Dues.

Gibraltar Philatelic Society

DEVOTED TO "HOBBIES" OF ALL KINDS.

JOHN F. OTTER, Grand Secretary, 215 Norman St., Station J, Brooklyn, N. Y.

WM. L. ROBERTSON, Assistant Secretary, R. 3, Box 22, Goin, Tenn.

ALOIS VEDERNJAK, Translator, 243 East 84th St., New York City.

If you receive any foreign messages which you would like translated address as above and enclose a 2c stamp for reply.

STATE REPRESENTATIVES.

- CALIFORNIA.
M. W. Hills, 430 Jackson, Glendale.
- FLORIDA
Alonzo Lewis, Lee County, Olga.
- ILLINOIS
Verner Hicks, Box 575, Marion.
- INDIANA
Letha E. Higbie, R. 6, Angola.
- IOWA
P. H. Duncan, 1108 Starr Av., Burlington.
- KANSAS
Deane J. Wyant, Bethel.
- LOUISIANA
A. J. Breaux, 927 Terpsichore, New Orleans.
- MASSACHUSETTS
Esau Shindler, 10 Leverett St., Boston.
- MISSOURI
Cyrus R. Truitt, Box 24, Novinger.
- MICHIGAN
Edward M. Bogart, Northville.
- MEXICO
Joaquin Segura, Jr., Alvarado, D. F.
- NEW YORK
Herman Claus, 6 Hamburg Ave., Brooklyn.
- NEW JERSEY
R. N. Stephens, 58 Ashbury Av., Ocean Grove.
- OHIO
Carl G. Weigand, 51 Leo St., Dayton.
- OKLAHOMA
Roy D. Baines, Hennessey.
- PENNSYLVANIA
J. Webster Evans, Geigers Mills.
- PORTO RICO
R. A. Aldea, Arecibo.
- STATEN ISLAND, N. Y.
Thos. J. Vaughan, Jr., Box 39, Rossville.
- TENNESSEE
Miss. Essie D. Moyers, Box 34, Goin.
- VIRGINIA
Edw. L. Curtis, R. 2, Box 36, Culpeper.
- WASHINGTON
Erwin Krueger, 1525 19th St. W., Ballard.

Representatives wanted throughout the United States, also Foreign. Write the Secretary.

RULES.

- 1.—Members are kindly asked to answer all favors within two weeks after they receive them.
- 2.—Write (or stamp) your full name, address, and G. P. S. Number on every card or letter sent for, or in exchange.
- 3.—Failure of members to sign (or stamp) their name, address, and Club Number on cards or letters will result in their not receiving one in return.
- 4.—Do Not send cheap or vulgar cards. Comics should only be sent when said party desires them.
- 5.—The strict rule of this Society, is NOT to make public the name of any member who may have a complaint made against them, but instead, the delinquent member shall receive a "Personal Notice" from the Grand Secretary, asking him or her to make good the returns. If such are not made within 30 days after receiving said

notice, the offending member's name shall be published on the "Expelled List."

6.—When entering a complaint always give your own, as well as the offending member's full name, address, Club number, and date when mailed.

7.—Always return as good, or better a card than the one received.

8.—If you do not receive your Dauntless by the 1st of following month notify the Publishers.

9.—Members must use care in addressing all mail matter correctly, as such is liable to miscarry owing to mistakes.

10.—Members must obey the "notice" given after each member's name in list, or expect no reply.

11.—In case of change in address notify the publishers promptly.

12.—When writing officers for information or services, if convenient, kindly enclose a stamp for return postage.

13.—Members in the United States are allowed two weeks in which to return favors. Canada and U. S. Colonies, three weeks. Mexico, West Indies, Europe, and Australia, 30 days. All other countries, two months.

14.—The above are all the rules this Society maintains and should be obeyed. Report any breakage of the foregoing rules to the Grand Secretary.

Benefits.

On joining, each member's name and address is printed in the official list of members, stating what they wish to exchange.

Each member on joining is supplied free with a Membership Card.

Application Blanks may be had from any Representative or from the Secretary. Enclose a 2c stamp to pay postage.

Members may exchange letters, photos, stamps, coins, curios, relics, or of any other hobby they may choose.

How To Join.

25c pays for one year's subscription to The Dauntless Monthly and entitled you to one year's membership in this society. 50c pays for three years subscription and 3 years membership.

Any subscriber may become a member by renewing or extending their subscription.

FOREIGN 1 year 35c; 3 years 75c. (Do not send foreign stamps or coin).

Why not become a member? It costs you nothing if a subscriber. Membership card sent Free.

The G. P. S. guarantees protection against dishonest persons and a sure return to all favors. If you wish to join a reliable and honest exchange society the G. P. S. is IT. Read our rules.

New Members.

Note.—All members listed wish to exchange cards unless otherwise specified after their names.

YEARLY.

- 310—Edw. L. Curtis, R. 2, Box 36, Culpeper, Va.
- 311—W. E. Brown, 721 Barnitt St., Kansas City, Kans.
- 312—Miss Fama Meyer, Rossville, Staten Island, N. Y.—Pictures, Landscapes.
- 313—A. R. Hambbton, Meigs, Ga., care of T. J. Willis.
- 314—Mollie Long, 335 Everett Av., Kansas City, Kans.
- 315—Albert J. Breaux, 927 Terpsichore St., New Orleans, La.
- 316—Leon Pol, Box 259, Waterbury, Conn.—Post cards and letters.
- 317—Sidney E. Johnson, R. 4, Box 147, Joplin, Mo.
- 318—Charlie Harrison, 1st Yoakum, Goin, Tenn.—Good colored cards.
- 319—Miss Catharine Kring, 1224 So. Rush St., South Bend, Ind.
- 320—Jos. W. Willikin, 257 N. Francisco Av., Chicago, Ill.
- 321—Frank D. Smith, 215 E. Main St., Lansing, Mich.
- 322—J. B. Vandiver, 805 W. 5th St., Glendale, Calif.
- 323—Frank W. Lippert, 4544 Wellington Pl., Chicago, Ill.
- 324—Mrs. E. V. Keller, 1514 N. 12th St., Phila., Pa.—Cards, buttons, curios.
- 325—Mrs. E. Haight, R 2, East Chatham, N. Y.—Post cards only.
- 326—G. H. Nicholson, R 2, Oxford, N. Y.—Good views only.
- 327—Shirley Maugherman, Steuben Co., Angola, Ind.
- 328—F. J. Pettigrew, New Market, N. H.

Renewals—(1 yr.)

- 127—L. Kahn, 1291 Ford St., Honolulu, Hawaii.

Corrections and Changes.

- 273—M. W. Hills, 430 Jackson, Glendale, Cal.

G. P. S. NOTES

This department is intended for the members to express their thoughts, desires or thanks to other members, and you should all send in and contribute to this department, telling us how you like the G. P. S., how many cards you have got, Etc., Etc.

Address all communications to

**Wm. L. Robertson, Ass't Sec'y,
R. 3, Box 22, Goin, Tenn.**

NOTES.

I wish to thank 119 and 139 for their pretty cards, call again, please. Also all the other members. Your friend, G. P. S. 262.

This is the first appearance of this department and with your kind assistance, dear members, our success is assured.

Kindly let me hear from you all. Anything of interest to the society will be thankfully received.

Short Story Magazine.
DAUNTLESS
 "All for ONE. One for ALL."
MONTHLY.

OTTER BROS., Publishers,
 215 Norman St., Station J, Brooklyn, N.Y.

MICHIGAN OFFICE:

Edward M. Bogart, Manager, Northville, Mich.

MEXICO:

Joaquin Segura, Jr., Mgr., Alvarado, D. F., Mexico.

Entered as Second Class Matter, Sept. 4th, 1907,
 at the Post Office at Brooklyn, N. Y. under the Act
 of Congress of March 3rd, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE.

In the United States, Hawaii, Porto Rico, Cuba,
 the Philippines, Panama, and Mexico.
One Year 25 Cents. Three Years 50 Cents.
 Renewals, 20c a year, 3 years 40c.

FOREIGN SUBSCRIPTION PRICE.

(Including Brooklyn, N. Y. postal district).
1 YEAR 35 CENTS. 3 YEARS 75 CENTS.
 (Foreign stamps or coin not accepted).
 Send Foreign Post Office Money Order. American
 stamps or coin.

HOW TO REMIT.—Send P. O. Money Order,
 Express Money Order, Registered Letter (or coin
 securely wrapped). Bills can also be sent safely
 with fractions thereof in stamps. But the safest
 method is by means of a money order, or registered
 letter. CHECKS outside of New York City are NOT accepted.
 If not convenient to send in any of these ways, we
 will accept stamps. 1c stamps preferred.

ADVERTISING RATES.

10 Cents Per Line (flat). \$1.00 Per Inch.
 7 words to a line. 12 lines to an inch.
 Minimum space, 4 lines.

1 Column (9 inches) \$ 8.00
 ½ Page 10.00
 2 Columns 14.00
 Page 18.00

No discount. Except 10 per cent. on each
 three insertions of one inch or over.

Advertising Forms for JULY issue
 close on Friday, July 15th.

Last Forms close on Mon., July 18th.

CHECKS outside of New York City NOT
 accepted.

☐ A marked copy is sent to each advertiser.

All Advertising or contracts for space are sub-
 ject to payment in advance. Can be sent direct or
 through any responsible advertising agency, whom
 are allowed the usual discounts.

PATRONIZE
 "Dauntless" Advertisers

We believe every advertisement ap-
 pearing in our columns to be honest in
 every way. Read every one of them,
 and if they appeal to you, answer them
 by all means. To protect our readers we
 reserve the right to discontinue any
 advertisement (without notice) against
 which complaint is made. Therefore
 don't forget to say that you saw their
 adv. in "The Dauntless" when answer-
 ing firms represented in our columns.

—Publishers.

What Advertisers Say Of
 The "D" As
 A Paying Medium

PUTTING IT LIGHTLY.

Belvidere, Ill., Mar. 20, '09.

"Enclosed you will find remittance to
 cover the insertion of my attached one inch
 ad. in the next two issues of the Dauntless.
 To say that I am well pleased with the
 returns I get from your paper would be
 putting it lightly, for I am delighted.
 Your paper has brought me a good list of
 customers from all parts of the country."

Yours truly, F. Raymond Benson.

HEADS LIST OF FIFTY!

Harrisburg, Pa., April 24th, '09.

"We enclose 32c for which kindly con-
 tinue our ad., as it is "Pulling to Beat the
 Band." The Dauntless has brought us
 more orders than 50 other papers we are
 advertising in. Yours very truly,

C. Grafton Marshall

TO BEAT THE BAND!

Harrisburg, Pa., Aug. 24, '09.

"Please find enclosed 50c for our ad.
 three months more in the Dauntless, con-
 tinue the same one as it "pulls to beat the
 band." Look for a new display ad. next
 month." Yours very truly,

C. Grafton Marshall.

REPLIES FROM NEARLY ALL STATES.

Carthage, Tenn., April 17th, '09.

"I take pleasure in informing you that
 I am receiving numerous orders as a result
 of the ad. I am running in your magazine.
 I have received inquiries and orders from
 nearly every state in the Union, including
 one from Liverpool, England, and one from
 San Juan, Porto Rico, as results of my ad.
 From this I take that the "Dauntless" has
 a very wide circulation among a class of
 people who buy by mail. Aside from being
 an excellent advertising medium, I con-
 sider the literary portion of your magazine
 up to a high standard, and well worth the
 subscription price you ask. Wishing the
 Dauntless, its Publishers, and Readers, all
 success, I am, Very truly yours,

L. A. Cardwell.

MORE WORDS OF THANKS.

Carthage, Tenn., Sept. 15, '09.

"Again I am writing you to say that I
 am well pleased with results obtained
 from my ad. in Dauntless. To those seek-
 ing a magazine which combines medium
 prices and results, I have no hesitation in
 recommending The Dauntless. It certainly
 has the pulling qualities of a good adver-
 tising medium." Thanking you, and wish-
 ing you success, I am, Yours very truly,

L. A. Cardwell.

EVEN DURING THE SUMMER.

Belvidere, Ill., Aug. 27, '09.

"I enclose 80c for which insert the
 enclosed ad. in the next two issues of the
 Dauntless. Business has been better in my
 office than ever before, and I give the "D"
 the "big share of credit." As a rule the
 summer time is dull but I have been jump-
 ing all the time. Yours truly,

F. Raymond Benson.

PULLING LIKE FURY.

Berwick, Pa., Dec. 21, '09.

"Enclosed find remittance 50c. Please
 run our ad. three months longer as it is
 pulling like "fury." Yours truly,

J. E. Elliott Co.

WHAT IT NETTED.

Geneva, Iowa, Sept. 3, '09.

Enclosed find 32c for which please con-
 tinue our ad. Don't want to miss a single
 issue, run the ad. every month, we will
 remit promptly. \$7.50 from an investment
 of 32c sounds like "gold brick" talk, but
 that is what our last month's ad in The
 Dauntless netted us to date.

Yours very truly, The Star Magazine.

PROVED A PULLER.

New Rochelle, N.Y., Aug. 23, '09.

Kindly insert following ad. under For
 Sale heading in Sept. issue. I enclose 28c
 in payment for same. My ad. of last month
 proved to me that The Dauntless is a good
 puller. I will later place larger orders.

Very truly, The Art Press.

CHECKING RESULTS.

For twenty-seven days in
 April we have received more replies
 from our adv. in the DAUNTLESS
 than any of the other forty-three
 papers we are advertising in, and
 some of them claim "a circulation
 of one hundred thousand copies per
 month." Wishing you success, we
 beg to remain, Yours very truly,

COONS' POULTRY ADVOCATE.

ONE OF OUR LATEST.

Harrisburg, Pa. Jan. 1, '10

"We take pride in inform-
 ing you that we have received
 orders from Canada, Porto
 Rico, nearly every State in
 the Union, England, Australia,
 Mexico, and Panama.

We think you have as fine
 a short story magazine as is
 published, and worth twice
 the subscription price."

Yours very truly,
 C. Grafton Marshall.

WE GUARANTEE all testimonies printed in the
 columns of The Dauntless Monthly to be strictly
 original and unsolicited, received from the adver-
 tiser direct, and without any communication what-
 soever. Any person feeling in doubt as to their
 reliability are at liberty to communicate with any
 or all firms whose testimony appears. Or we can
 furnish the original letters on file in our office.

—OTTER BROS. Pubs.

Try Our one inch 3-time display rate
 at 10 per cent. discount.

Please REMEMBER that

25c Pays for the Dauntless one year and entitles
 you to one year's membership in the G. P. S.
 Unlike most other clubs this society has no fees or
 dues whatsoever attached to it. Join an inexpen-
 sive and reliable exchange devoted to hobbies of all
 kinds. Be wise, and join at once. See page 7.

"THE WAY OF SHIRLEY"—CON.

his granddaughter's heart was centered on art, her father's ambition.

Together with her father's talent she had inherited his extravagance. Indeed, it was only her passion for painting, and her eagerness to have instruction, that taught her in any degree the value of money. This, then, accounted for her strong desire to win the twenty-five dollars offered for the most clever design for an Easter card.

The card was completed and entered in the contest the following day, and all the students but Shirley were in a state of excitement for the two weeks following.

It was Shirley's turn for excitement when she found that her card had won, and the coveted check accompanied the information. She rushed in upon the girls late one afternoon, waving the check as she entered. Anne was not mistaken on this occasion; Shirley's glowing face did testify of some joyful news. The girls were wildly enthusiastic, and it would have been a difficult task to find a room as radiant with happy faces as the little studio boasted just then.

There was another who was proud of Shirley—Major Loveland, her employer. In the comparatively short time the girl had worked with him her happy face and her unlimited stock of cheer had crept into the Major's heart, and with fatherly pride he remembered each of his many friends with the prize card.

These are the circumstances which account for Mr. Frost receiving the first Easter card in years. He glanced at it in undisguised wonderment; then the Madonna face captivated his glance. The figure startled him. Surely, that singular beauty belonged to none but his own daughter, but how did it ever find its way to that card? He attempted to arouse his wrath, and it was then that he discovered that none remained to arouse. He gazed earnestly, almost hungrily, at the face, the likeness of which had been destroyed years before. Then the card dropped from his grasp, and as he stooped to recover it his eye was arrested by the inscription on the back: "\$25 Prize card. De-

signed by Shirley Lewis."

"So she is an artist like her father," mused the wretched old man.

Shirley could hardly believe her senses the following day when she received a summons from her grandfather. If her heart beat faster as she pulled the great bell the closest observer could not have detected it. As usual, she gave the impression of finding it difficult to suppress unmanageable mirth. Jep, the old servant, answered her ring and piloted her directly to the library. Evidently, he was expecting her.

Shirley's grandfather glanced up as she entered, and after spending considerable time in adjusting his spectacles he remarked, abruptly: "Be seated; you are not as handsome as your mother was."

Shirley sank into a chair bravely conquering her desire to laugh and responded, "No, sir."

"No, sir, what?" demanded the old man, sharply.

"I am not handsome," rejoined Shirley, laughing outright.

"Well, it doesn't seem to bother you much," and he chuckled dryly. It was then that his granddaughter caught sight of the card he was holding.

"I see you are quite an artist," resumed Mr. Frost, as he glanced at the card. Mark my word," he thundered, "your mother never did any such work."

"Very little," agreed the girl, quietly.

"I said that she never did any," roared her grandfather.

Shirley remained mute.

"Now look here," he continued in a more humane tone. "I don't believe in these painting contests; a lively spelling match shows more common sense. But show me what you can do. Enter this picture contest. Paint a study of your own choice. The picture portraying the greatest skill in coloring will be exhibited at the museum. Mark my word, Shirley, if that picture is yours, you shall have a thorough art course."

"Grandfather!" exclaimed Shirley. And the next moment the old man would have found himself

CONTINUED ON PAGE 15. (FIRST COL.)

The Dauntless QUERY BOX

Conducted by
LESLIE A. CARDWELL,
Carthage, Tenn.

Our NEW Name.

We are still receiving suggestions for the proposed new name for this department as announced in last month's Dauntless. This contest will close with the August issue and the book "Washington Irving's Legend of Sleepy Hollow," mailed to the person suggesting the best title. Several good suggestions have been made and we should have many others before August. Get busy and think up a suitable one, it costs you nothing to try. Remember contest closes August 10, 1910.

Questions Asked, and Answered.

58. Where are the largest diamonds found? Ans.—Diamonds are found in South Africa in larger quantities than in any other place. The largest diamond in the world is the Bragawza found in Brazil in 1741. It weighs 1,880 carots.

59. What is the area of Australia? Ans.—2,972,573 square miles.

60. How did the state of Florida come by its name? Florida was named by its discoverer Ponce de Leon, in 1512. He discovered it on Easter Day, the Spanish Pascua de Flores, or "Feast of Flowers."

b) What is the geographical nickname for Florida? Ans.—Averglade and Flowery State.

WESTON'S WALK.

Edward Pavson Weston now holds the world's championship as a pedestrian. He walked from Los Angeles, California, to New York, a distance of 3,483 miles in 77 days. Weston is 71 years old, and appeared to be in excellent health at the end of his walk. Last year Weston walked from New York to San Francisco by a difficult route, covering nearly 3,800 miles in 104 days.

If it were not for Teddy, the tariff and Taft, what would the newspapers do?

THE MAIDEN'S BONNET.

My bonnet spreads over the ocean,
My bonnet spreads over the sea,
To merely spread over the sidewalk,
Is not enough for me,—

—Chicago Journal.

Do your best, your very best,
And do it every day;
Little boys and little girls,
That is the wisest way.

—Selected.

For Sale and Exchange Ads.

NOTICES relating to stamps, coins, relics, post cards, curios, or merchandise of any description will be inserted under this heading at the rate of

ONE CENT A WORD.

(Reading notices excluded.)

Figures, initials, and address count as words.

The same ad. THREE times for the price of TWO insertions.

Ads. under 25 cents not accepted. No discount.

CASH WITH ORDER.

HOW to separate the public from their money. Get wise. System free on request. Wm. J. Ewen, Gatun, Canal Zone. 2

20 Colored U. S. view post cards 10 cts. Agents coin money with our post card packages. Samples 10c. Particulars free. Baker & Co., Dept. D, 2126 Harrison St., Chicago, Ill. 2

ADVERTISERS—Advertisers. Your 50 word ad. in Brown's Magazine and 11 other monthly papers with a circulation of 15,000 copies, for only 25c. Forms close first of each month. Brown's Monthly, 812 Fox St., N. Y. City. 2

WHY Cotton's So High. Poem for men. You can read it to your best girl and have stacks of fun. Original, spicy. Send stamp and 2 dimes and laugh many times. Baker Bros., Havelock, Nebr. 2

A Wonderful opportunity, to double your money in a short time by joining this Co-Operative Company. Send \$1. and start your income, guaranteed. Address, The Auburn Enterprise, D. M. Fabl, Pub., Schuylkill Co., Auburn, Pa. 2

FREE!—For the names and addresses of three post card collectors and a two-cent stamp, six colored views of Chicago. Everett L. Hughes, Storm Lake, Iowa.

RUBBER stamp with name and address on 15c. Pad 12c. Dater 15c. Mailed day received. D. Grafton Marshall, 924 Grand St., Harrisburg, Pa. 4

FAMILY Needle Book, contains 115 best needles, different sizes, 15 cts. postpaid. W. H. Dutton, 702 W. Markham, Little Rock, Ark.

IF you wish to increase your present collection rapidly, no matter what sort of hobby it may be, or if you wish to start a collection of any kind you will make no mistake by joining the G. P. S. now. The membership is actually free, providing only that you become a subscriber to the Dauntless Monthly. No fees or dues whatever. Be a wise one—join at once. Over 325 members to date.

DO you live in a town having 200 or more Negro population? If so, and you want to make some money easy, send me 10c. in silver, for full particulars. Satisfaction guaranteed. R. Germann, 133 W. Clement, Balto., Md. 2

AGENTS wanted for the most rapid selling household specialties on earth. Every woman will buy one on sight. No talking, the goods sell themselves. Free samples and catalog. Snyder Mfg. Co., Lykens, Pa.

I WILL send free, 4 of the best post cards ever known, to each one that will send me 25c for one year's subscription to the Dauntless Monthly and membership to the G. P. S. I will also have you appointed as state representative of your state. Address, Essie D. Movers, Box 31, Goin, Tenn. (G. P. S. No. 291)

OVER 1,500 replies said to have been received from a 75c ad. Copy of ad. for 15c. Gragg Supply Co., Somerset, Ky. 2

SNOW Flake Cream—A delicious dessert easily quickly prepared, no freezer required. The Famous Wellesley Fudge Cake that won a millionaire husband, the story, How She Won Him. All for 10 cts. Address, Lew. Davis Co., D. 337, Webster Groves, Mo.

THE Flaming Pocket light, the most perfect and convenient lighter ever invented. Money back if not satisfied. Send 50 cts. for sample. Agents wanted. Troy Supply Co., P. O. 187, Troy, N. Y.

THE Magic Inkless Pen writes with water. Sells like wildfire. Sample pen with formula one dime. Jas. Melrose, Po'keepsie, N. Y.

FOR Sale—6x9 self-inking printing press and complete outfit for sale cheap for cash, send for list. G. R. Reese, Hudson, N. Y.

FREE post cards—13 view cards and one year's subscription to The Advertisers Friend 25c. G. R. Brown, Dept. D, Savannah, N. Y.

POSTSCRIPT Stamps—the great novelty for 1910. Buy the genuine. 3

COINS.—To introduce price list will send large curious coin suitable for pocket piece for 10c. Big value. Agents wanted. Ray Chapin, New Berlin, N. Y.

100 Post cards postpaid for only 25c. Good assortment, no comics, extra good value, suitable for your collection or exchange. A. B. Averill, 1144 Hawthorne Ave., Portland, Ore.

AGENTS.—Simply hand them out and collect the money, they fairly sell themselves. Sample 10c. Dan Scott, Box 102, Po'keepsie, N. Y.

ONLY 5c brings sample copy and beautiful bird picture in colors. Inch ad. 6 months 50c. Family Herald, Oklahoma City, Okla. 3

YOUR ad. in 100 magazines 3 months, only 5c a word. Sample copy 2c. Advertising and subscription agents wanted. 30 word ad. in Traveling Quaker once 17c. Morris, 418 Gaskill St., Phila., Pa.

25 Different foreign stamps for a dime. Arthur Anders, Hellertown, Pa.

DO you use Postscript Stamps on your letters? If not, why not? 3

MAGIC Ink Powders, colors black, blue, red, green, violet—package enough to make 1 pint 10c postpaid. Free present with each package. F. Kelp & Co., 188 Sherburne Av., St. Paul, Minn.

DON'T pay 5 cts. per small bottle. Ohlman's New Cone Ink for 10c makes 10 times that amount. 5 colors. M. Ohlman, 19 East 98th St., N. Y. City.

ADVERTISERS—Your 30 word ad. only 10c, 3 times 25c, 6 times and one year's subscription to The Advertisers Friend 50c. G. R. Brown, Dept. D, Savannah, N. Y.

WRITING a letter? Be sure to use Postscript stamps.

BOOK of 114 recipes for mixing refreshing drinks 10c postpaid. Sikora, 1820 Ladd St., Chicago, Ill.

POST card collectors—Here is something grand, 12 beautiful views of Mines from the largest mining camp in the world 25c postpaid. The Book Lovers Shop, 202 N. Main St., Butte, Mont.

START a successful mail order business. No advertising or canvassing; no printed circulars or outfit to buy. From each 100 letters sent out I get an average of 8 returns making a profit of \$20. For 25c I will send full particulars and copy letter for use. Clement Losie, Amadore, Mich.

POSTSCRIPT Stamps are something new. Order some. You'll like them. 10c per sheet. R. Young, 2206 Wallace St., Philadelphia, Pa.

FARMERS! Poultry Raisers! Don't sell an egg, keep them until winter and double your money, you can keep them a year with my simple and cheap process; no cold storage. Yours for 20c. J. W. Evans, Box 31, Geigers Mills, Pa.

BOYS and young men! Study Physical Training. Learn to develop great strength. Gain vigorous health. Send for free trial lesson. Walter C. Snow, Woodman, Wis.

D. Ads. Pay

That's What They ALL Say.

Feb. 28, 1910

Dauntless Monthly.

Gentlemen:—You will find enclosed 10c for below ad. 3 times in your For Sale column. Your magazine is certainly a puller, and I will send you more ads. soon. (You can publish this if you wish).

Yours truly,

W. H. Dutton,
702 W. Markham St., Little Rock, Ark.
(More proof on page 8. Look it up).

PLENTY OF TIME IF YOU ACT AT ONCE.

Last Forms for our next issue close on Saturday, July 16th.

Always mention the "D" when you write to advertisers. Please don't forget this.

Members All Over The World. Join Us Now.

DAUNTLESS FRIENDSHIP CLUB

Our Motto: Look Up, Brace Up, Cheer Up. Aid the Fallen, Help the Needy.

CONDUCTED BY GEO. T. STODDARD, STOCKTON, N. Y.

Any subscriber submitting an article for publication is eligible for membership in this society. Each member should submit a short story, poem, anecdote, or other article each month. The best will be published. The CONTESTS are open to "all our readers." All persons submitting articles acceptable for publication will have their name appear on the "Roll of Honor." All letters, poems, verses, stories, etc. that you would like to have published should be sent to Mr. Geo. T. Stoddard, Referee, for perusal, and all that he considers worthy will be published. All subscriptions, etc., should be sent to the Publishers.

COME step in line cousins, and scare up all the beautiful flowers you can, for 'tis the month of brides.

By the way Cousin George is to be a bride soon. Send in your con-grateful-rations. To cut a long story short on both ends and drop out the middle—how do you like the new prizes? Another point cousins, do try all the contests, it lends spice to the work (as Johnny said when he sprinkled pepper in the goat's whiskers). Keep 'em coming and next month will be a rattler and a bang-up affair, 'twill be the July number and will contain the announcement of the winning articles as well as the names of all the winners. Are you among them? He goes for the best poem:

THE SPRING TIME VIOLET.

God has sent forth the violet,
To tell of His love and care;
He has given us flowers in abundance,
Modest and sweet and fair.

In spring the little blue violet,
Smiles at the bright sun's rays;
It seems as though a message from heaven,
To brighten our weary days.

God take our souls to heaven,
And make them pure and sweet
Like the gentle, modest violet,
And plant it, at some weary feet.

—(Cousin) Lena C. Ahler.

SAY IT NOW.

By cousin Cora I. Dunham.

When this life is past, it may be then—
Someone will stoop beside me,
And pitying tones will be heard when
It is too late to cheer me,

Chorus.

If you have a kind word for me,
Say It Now.
Do not wait 'till death shall close,

My eyelids in their last repose,
Say It Now! Oh! Say It Now!

How many a life might be prolonged
By just a little kindness:
And weary days changed into song,
Tho' tears had caused a blindness. (Chor.)

Oh they're weary hours and weary days,
Caused by the heartless treatment,
Of those who should use gentle words,
E're the death angel is sent. (Chorus)

How many a heartache could be stopped,
Discouragement all banished;
If all would but this plan adopt:
To feed the heart that's famished. (Chor.)

How many a misdeed has been done,
E'en by those of near relation,
With heartless word and cruel tone,
Neglect too, let me mention. (Chorus)

Our leading entries this month run thus:

Roll of Honor.

Best Letter Bennie Dahl
Best Poem Lena C. Ahler
Best Short Story Howard Bannon
Humor J. W. Evans
Best Clipping Wm. Robertson
Advertisement Minnie Cass

The poetic story, this month's best entry, by Howard Banner, is grand, having the depts to stir ones very emotions. Such works surely require time and patience to produce and the writer deserves much earned praise. Another feature in our next issue.

Vesta, Minn., May 7, '10.

Dear Cousins:—

Although spring is here with its bright sunshine, I will tell about a blizzard that visited Minnesota. The winter 1908.

It was two weeks after New Year's that

it commenced to rain one morning. It rained all day till about 4 o'clock, when it began to snow some very large flakes. It kept on snowing harder and harder till it was about 6 inches deep, when a hard north wind sprung up, and it became one of the worst blizzards that Minnesota has ever seen for many years. The storm went roaring for over two days. During that time not many dared to venture out. If one went out they could not see their own hands if put in front of their face. The cattle had to be without food and water for two days. The third day the storm quieted down some. So the live stock could be fed, but would not eat on account of being too thirsty. This they had to go without as every well in the neighborhood was under 10 to 25 feet snow banks. Everybody being compelled to shovel snow. Some making tunnels from their house to barn, others walking on top of the snow banks. Both people and cattle froze to death during the storm. There might be places where there are worse storms but I would not like to live there. Hoping to see many new letters in the D. F. C., I remain, your friend,
—Bennie Dahl.

Ah, Bennie you're the spindling kiddo with the wiggling eyes. You took the peach blossom and took 'er easy. Kick in again.

Angola, Ind., May 24, '10.

Dear Cousins:—

I thought I would try and write a few lines to help out the D. F. C. I enjoy reading the many letters printed each month very much. I live in Steuben County, which is situated in the north eastern part of Indiana. It is noted for its fishing lakes and has just 92 in all. I am especially trying to help the G. P. S. all I can and I hope the rest of you are also. It is a fine club and ranks among the best.

Your cousin, Miss Letha E. Higbie.

Don't you feel lonesome Letha amidst this bouncing bunch of boys? So you live in Indiana, good, glad you told us that much. Can't you say more? Please do. We're interested so come again.

THE GREAT CLOCK AT ROUEN.

The ancient city of Rouen, France, owns the very earliest specimen of the larger varieties of the ancient clock maker's triumphs. It was made by Jehan de Felains and was finished and set going in September, 1389. So perfect in construction is this ancient time recording machine that, although it has been regularly striking the hours, halves and quarters for centuries, it is still used as a regulator. The case of

Key Your Ad. and Note the Good Results.

FREE POST CARDS!

We will send a nice bunch of Post Cards, all different, FREE, no matter where you live, if you will send us the names and addresses of five Real Estate dealers in your town or city and enclose a red stamp for postage. Send at once to

Phildius Real Estate Monthly,
388 PLEASANT AVE., NEW YORK.

"D." ads. denote Dollars

ILLUSTRATIONS

Any kind you desire.

Letterheads, Envelope Corners, Headings, Catalog and Magazine Covers, etc. Will cost you a very small sum if procured from me. I have no big expenses in my present location, hence these low prices--"Reasonable Prices" on any Art Work.

DREESE, The Illustrator.

Hains Bldg., Freeburg, Pa.

35 Post Cards, all different and colored, given with a six months subscription at 25c.

Was The First Paper in U. S. To Have Card Dept.

Organ of the Most and Largest Card Clubs.

Send 10c and get 10 different colored Post Cards and for 3 months the oldest, largest and best collectors monthly for all kinds of Hobbies; Natural History and American Historical Discoveries; Coins, Stamps, Curios, Relics, Photography, Minerals, Sciences, Illustrated Souvenir Post Cards, Rarities and New Finds for all kinds of Collections. Over 15,000 Ads. past two years.

The Philatelic West and Post Card Collectors World.

Greatest of its kind in the world. Fifty cents entitles you to a year's subscription and a free 15 word exchange notice in the largest exchange dept. extant. Over 3,600 pages in past two years.

This Illustrated 100-Page Monthly

was established in 1895, and has the largest circulation of any collectors' monthly in the world, and in size has no rival. More ads. in the WEST than in all other American collectors' monthlies combined. The best paying medium for advertisers. Rates small, results large. 2c a word, 3 times at price of 2. Our Motto: "The best and lots of it." Invest 10c judiciously by sending it to

L. T. BRODSTONE, Publisher,
Superior, Nebraska, U. S. A.

Send 5c for membership card to American Camera Souvenir Card Club Exchange--over 9,000 members in all parts of the world--or 50 cents for one year's membership to largest Souvenir Post Card or Philatelic Society and Collectors Union.

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W. S. Haskell, 1702 Shattuck Ave. Berkeley, Cal.

Always mention the "D" when you write.

Start A MAGAZINE and Post Card Novelty Mail Order Business. We supply you with a 16 page Magazine-Catalogue 10 1/2 x 14 inches in size, at \$2.00 per 100 copies, express paid. Your name as publisher. We supply a leader for advertising purposes. We write your ads., place same for you. Give Free membership in U. M. O. M. S.

Start right under our syndicate plan.

Send 25c for samples, full particulars. No postals answered. We want interested parties only, those who have ambition to start and stamina to continue.

United Mail Order Merchants Syndicate.

7

3 Henry St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

A Cash Prize!!

Will be paid to every one who subscribes for the Auburn Enterprise and the Auburn Magazine, both paper and magazine one year \$1.00. This will make way for the \$500.00 Cash Prize which will be paid to all who answer this advertisement with \$1.00 bill. Send \$1.00 bill to-day before you forget it and get your Cash Prize by return mail--Guaranteed.

Address, THE AUBURN ENTERPRISE,

D. M. Fahl, Publisher,

Box 56, Schuylkill County, Auburn, Pa.

this early horological oddity is six feet eight inches in height by five feet broad. For 325 years it continued to run without a pendulum, being provided with what the old time clock makers called a "foliot."

¶Please take notice to the following.

Goin, Tenn., May 26, '10.

Cousin George and Cousins:—

Here I am with another suggestion. Let's all join the "O. K." band of the "D. F. C's." Most all of you cousins take other papers besides the Dauntless, I am sure of that. Now when you find something that interests you clip it out and send it to Cousin George, it might interest us all. Save them up if you wish to, and send in the whole lot at a time and let Cousin George select the best. Don't feel disappointed even if you fail sometimes. Stick to it. Cousin George may be out of space, but if your article is worthy he will find room and get it in. Always allow him two months anyway. As the old negro said, "It takes grace, grit, and greenback to run anything to a perfection."

Now cousins, Otter Bros., our publishers, are furnishing the greenback, Cousin George, the grit. Now let all the cousins and readers furnish the grace. Don't depend on one or two, or let a dozen people run it, but step right in yourself, you are welcome. In our April number in came Cousin George carrying the flag and rallying around the "mulberry bush," just behind him came cousin Bennie Dahl, next cousin Roy Dunham (the mascot), next was Kickrazzle (or the Nebraska Cousin), just after this the "Honor Roll," and as we pass on around the Mulberry bush we find cousins Sherley Connell, Chas. A. Harris, Essie D. Moyers, Everett L. Hughes, and Emma H. Smith. Well, well, cousins, where could you find a better set than that to play our band? Let's try to keep it that good or better, but by no means let it drop. Say cousins, what kind of a band are we going to have next issue? You had better write that letter "now" before you forget it. Wishing you all a jolly good time, health, happiness and success, I remain, A sincere cousin,

G.P.S. 262. —Wm. L. Robertson.

¶Good advice, cousin William. Now let's see you follow it. Good advice is a fine thing when carried out to execution, so for the benefit of the D.F.C. I wish each and every one would send in suggestions toward our improvement and, follow them up with the goods. The "D" is like unto a cannon, "you furnish the ammunition, and we'll load and fire." You'll hear the report—(next month.)

Geigers Mills, Pa., June 2, '10.

Dear Cousin George:—

I red in the D.F.C. ware yer war going ter giv prizes fer a proem. That airs a good skeme begosh. I blieve i will rite a proem fer ter print in yer D. F. C. kolum, den yez can maik my subskripton 5 yeers longer insted ob 1 yeer as in yer papir.

Begosh i neerly fergot ter tell yez ware i liv. I liv up hair in ther Jungles ob Pennsylvania. Thare is lots ub wild animals up hair sich as squirrels, rabbits, ground hackies, an sich like. We liv on er farm an rase taters, korn, weat, rie, an wedgetibles. Gosh yer auter o' seen ther big tater we rased last yeer. It wuz so big it wood go in a half a bushel.

I wood like it if the cozens wood rite me a poastal card (I of em wif picktures on em) an tell me bout ther crops ware day liv.

Cozen George says he wants sumtin komikal an will giv a lether watch chane fer it. I wood of rote sumtin funni but i dident want eny watch chane as i hav got 1, I got it lass sommer at our church picknick in er prize box an a lot ob kandy in the bargaen fer a scent.

I like the Duntless papir verry much an hav took it verry regler.

I will klose my letter now an hoap ter sea this an my proem in print. My proem is titled "The Modern Shopper."

Yurs vari trooli,
"RUBE" (J.W.) Evans.

P.S.—May b it i see this letter printed in D. F. C. kolum i will rite agin.—Rube.

¶You're certainly a keen cousin. Say, when you raise any more of them giant taters (that will not go in a full size bushel) send one along to Stockton, as I am short and wish to offer it as a booby prize. ¶You're as wise as these two lawyers of my acquaintance:

ALL SETTLED.

"Has that lawsuit between you and your neighbors been settled?"

"Yes, and so are the lawyers."

"How do you mean?"

"Settled on our farms."

Two Harbors, Minn.

Dear Cousins:—

This time I wish to tell of the most wonderful things I have ever thought of. Now there are a great number of people on this earth, and the Census or Estimate of 1890 gives this number at that time, 1,440,650,000, and of course the number is much greater now. Of all this vast number there are no two persons who exactly look alike. Except twins, and there is always some peculiarity about them to distinguish them apart. Now do you not

consider this wonderful? Then I can tell of something which likewise I consider almost as strange. Among all the writers of the world there are no two persons whose handwriting is just the same. It may be almost alike or similar, but there is some little difference to distinguish one from the other. Of course we could imitate the writing of others. (forgers and counterfeiters do this) but no matter how nicely and perfectly it may be done, a skilled detective or an expert will discover the fraud. Isn't that wonderful? I would be pleased if some of the members would tell of something just as strange. At some future time I will relate some very curious things that I have seen in nature during my life. Why don't more of the ladies or girl members send nice letters to the club? I am sure it would be appreciated by all.

Always a friend,

—Chas. A. Harris.

¶Cousin Chas. to bat. He never strikes out, though he scores heavily. Yes cousin there are a few persons left in the world and 'tis strange too, after the battles waged against us by germ and doctor. Of those who are left most have lost a part of their make-up perhaps, thanks to the knife and its time to cut it out, as this implies:

GET THE INSTRUMENTS.

The poor appendix as a joke has served us quipsters long.

We've had much fun at it to poke in story and in song.

We've put it underneath the knife to furnish togs and feed,

And all the other things of life that funny people need.

The poor appendix as a jest has served us well, I claim.

That it has had but little rest, we must admit with shame.

We've held it subject to our call too long, beyond a doubt;

And now I say that, once for all, we ought to cut it out.

¶Another excellent letter:

San Antonio, Tex., May 5, '10.

Dear Cousins:—

I'm very glad to meet you all again. Where have most of you been so long? It's been quite a while since we have had the pleasure of hearing from you all. Hope you haven't had an attack of spring fever as the D. F. C. can't prosper very well on that. Spruce up and show them all what you are capable of doing. We need some live, active members to make our club grow and I am quite sure we have plenty of them, if they would only sit up and take notice, and not imagine that they were

“born to blush unseen.” What we want the D. F. C. to do is to outgrow the Dauntless and naturally make the Dauntless outgrow itself.—Wouldn't it be grand?—But wait, I had better change the subject right now and not go any further, or you'll perhaps think I'm trying to give you a lecture on advertising (myself).

Since almost everyone is at present interested in aerial navigation, I would like to mention that we had an aviation meet in San Antonio last month, during which there were several World's Records broken. There were all sorts of flights made. Some for speed, others for height, and still others for endurance. One of the aviators would ascend to a height of about 500 feet in the air and then glide to the ground as gracefully as a bird. This was really one of the most thrilling feats performed during the meet, and those of you who have had the opportunity to witness an airship flight can picture to themselves what a wonderful sight this was, and how fascinating, to behold man at last sharing equal honors with those of the feathery kingdom, whose power of flying he has for ages unsuccessfully attempted to imitate.

I took quite a number of kodak pictures of the airships and if any of the cousins are interested in the hobby of collecting I would certainly be glad to hear from them. I also have a large number of other pictures of interest which I would be pleased to exchange for some of yours.

With best wishes to you and Cousin George, I remain, Your Cousin,
—Ed. Lange.

¶Those fellows were surely up in the air and that's no joke. But wait Ed. till those big guns have regular trains running in mid-air then we'll steal a ride on the bumpers, but say, what would happen if we were kicked off by a grouchy brakeman?

¶The poem:

THE MODERN SHOPPER.

She went into a butcher shop

To buy a pound of meat.

She fingered o'er the mutton

And these words were heard to speak:

“Oh Mr. Clerk will this meat keep

And tell me is it dear?”

The clerk he gave a pleasant smile

And said, “Oh no it's Sheep.”

—J. Webster Evans. State Rep. G. P. S.

¶Cousins and readers, our Contests, winners of which are to be made known in September, will be the same as for July. This will enable you to fill all contests and do them justice. As to “the best adv.” use the May issue instead of March. ¶Be up and DOING, that's the word, and he or she

who tries must surely win out. Here they are try them:

OUR CONTESTS

Awards and winners to be announced in SEPTEMBER NUMBER.

BEST LETTER.

First Prize.—\$1.00 worth of Printed Stationery.

Booby Prize.—A Squawker.

BEST SHORT STORY.

First Prize.—A Beautiful Shell Purse, hand painted.

BEST POEM.

First Prize.—Your Subscription to the Dauntless extended one year.

Booby Prize.—A Motto Button.

HUMOR.

First Prize.—A Leather Watch Chair.

BEST SET OF PUZZLES.

First Prize.—Three Celluloid Rose Stick Pins.

BEST ADVERTISEMENT.

Tell which is the Best Ad. in the May issue of the Dauntless and why.

First Prize.—Your Subscription to the Dauntless extended one year.

Booby Prize.—A Squawker.

¶Be sure that you get the next issue, July, Mid-Summer Number, it's going to be a HUMMER. Besides containing the winning articles of July D. F. C. Contests and names of all the winners, there will be considerable other improvements, as a fine, new heading for Our Club, especially designed for the purpose by a skilled artist, as well as other department headings.

¶Now cousins, I trust you will all appreciate these improvements, and that you will all “do your share” in helping IT to become one of the Greatest clubs and Largest family of “FRIENDS” the world has ever known. It CAN be done!

¶To accomplish this, dear friends, it is of course necessary to increase the membership of the club, and that to a great extent. ¶Now by way of encouragement and also to give you an opportunity to make a little pin money on the side, I have arranged with the publishers to accept

6 Yearly Subscriptions at - \$1.00.

3 Three Years Subscriptions at 1.00.

Single yearly subscriptions at 20c each.

Three years subscriptions at 40c each.

But only if sent to ME, by or through the courtesy of a present cousin or subscriber. ¶Show or lend this copy to your friends—the rest is easy.

¶Trusting you may all do your duty, I bid you a fond adieu. Yours in “F,”

—Cousin George

THE LADIES' MODEL Fancy Work Manual.



This is an entirely new book, just published, and embodies all the latest ideas in needlework, crochet, knitting and embroidery. It contains designs and directions for making nearly fifty different patterns of knitted laces, many charming crochet patterns, also instruction for making many useful articles of wearing apparel and numerous articles for home decoration, among which are tidies, chair-scarfs, doilies, purses, table mats, shopping bags, lamp shades, shawls, Afghans, toilet sets, counterpanes, sofa-cushions, chair-covers, pin-cushions, dressing slippers, babies' socks, etc., etc. Full and complete instructions accompany each design, together with an explanation of the terms used in knitting and crocheting, etc. It also contains full and complete instructions in the art of embroidery, with numerous beautiful designs. The whole is illustrated by 95 handsome engravings, and the whole subject of ladies' fancy work is made so clear in this book that with it as a guide one may become an adept in the art. It is a book of 64 large double-column pages, neatly bound in attractive paper covers, and will be sent by mail post-paid upon receipt of only Ten Cents.

FREE! FREE! FREE!
The above book **Given FREE**, as an inducement to all sending us a year's subscription to The Dauntless at 25c. Mention where you seen this offer.

"D" ADS. PAY!

That's what they ALL say.
If in doubt, had you not better try it out?
Look this issue over, then you'll feel in clover.
Do not hesitate, for then 'twill be too late.
Moral—Do it now.

If our advertisers say "IT PAYS" it must be so. Give us an opportunity to likewise prove this fact to you.

Adv. Agents! Your clients represented in the "D" would bring most profitable returns. Page 8 of this issue will interest you. Special rates quoted agents on 6 to 12 insertions. Try it out next issue.

A CART-LOAD OF FUN.



This is a new book, just published, and contains *One Hundred and Sixty-six* funny Stories, Anecdotes and Jokes by such famous humorists as Mark Twain, Max Adeler, Josh Billings, Bill Nye, R. J. Barlette, and many others. It is full of fun and nonsense from cover to cover, and a sure cure for "the blues." All the best jokes, anecdotes and stories of recent years have been carefully selected, and are now offered in this large and splendid collection, which will be richly enjoyed by all who love genuine humor and fun. Among the titles of the anecdotes and stories contained in "A CART-LOAD OF FUN" are the following: "A

Man with a Liver," "Punkin Pie," "Potts and the Lightning-Rod Man," "How to Go a-Courting," "Baumgartner's Dog," "Stowe's Elephant Story," "Marriage a Scheme to Manufacture Happiness," "Mrs. Jones's Burial," "The Facts About Sam Snyder," "Deacon Amos Venderlin Discusses Dudes," "The Sad Case of Filley du Bill," "The Dead Gulch Christmas Tree," "A Primeval Scrap," "Marthy Became Reconciled," "Uncle Ephraim's Wisdom," "A One-Horse Hotel," "He Concluded not to Commit Suicide," "Queerly Married," "Hannah was Aroused," "How the Tired Patient Man had his Feelings Upset," "Why the Tree Man Departed," "Jones's Baby," "Breaking up a Cat Concert," and 143 others. "A CART-LOAD OF FUN" is a book of 64 large, double-column pages, neatly bound in attractive colored paper covers, and will be sent by mail post-paid upon receipt of only Ten Cents.

How To Get It Free.

The above book given FREE to all sending us 25c for a year's subscription to The Dauntless.

USEFUL Household Hints

In this department each month we shall endeavor to give some valuable Recipes, Household, Hitchen Health and Beauty Hints especially intended to interest the housewife and young ladies. Articles of interest from readers are solicited. Will also publish, if possible, certain articles and give information on such as may be requested by subscribers through this department.

ANNUAL CLEAN UP

HOW TO LESSEN THE DRUDGERY OF SPRING OVERHAULING.

**Systematic Planning Will Do Much to
Get Away From Hard Labor In-
volved—No Need to Do All
Work at Once.**

If we could rejuvenate our house as easily as nature rejuvenates hers in spring what a joy housecleaning would be, and it is barely possible if we approach the subject as intelligently as Dame Nature does we might increase our delights and lessen our labors.

Include in your plan a scheme of decoration and think it over several times seriously and carefully, considering not only the room itself but its relation to other rooms, for that is equally essential, as every room bears an intimate relation to those adjoining.

When the rooms are ready for decorating have the decorator ready for them, and be ready for the decorator with a definite plan and a fixed limit to the cost to be incurred.

Plan your backgrounds so as to give not only the best effect to carpets, furnishings and bric-a-brac, but also to the occupants of your home. Don't put a blonde woman in a rose colored room, or a brunette in a green room. Remember, too, that excessive pattern on your wall gives the room a crowded effect.

Now to the actual cleaning.

Start at the closets upstairs and begin by removing all the clothing, giving each piece a thorough dusting, brushing, and airing, and washing all washable fabrics so as to remove every trace of soil or dust.

Now, with good soap and water, wash woodwork and floors, and if walls are soiled or paper torn tint the whole surface.

Clean all closets first and settle them again before beginning in the

bedrooms. Leave mother's room to the last so that she may have a comfortable bed every night as a certainty. Then, too, it is wiser to have one room in good order in case of illness or accident.

The cleaning of bedrooms includes the washing of blankets, the washing of beds if they are of metal, of springs, the thorough airing of mattresses and pillows, the careful wiping of the floor, and, if the carpet is not removed, the going over of that with damp cloth which have been immersed in a carbolic acid solution.

Standing woodwork, windows and doors require vigorous treatment for the bedrooms must be scrupulously clean.

Next comes stairs and halls, and then we are ready for downstairs. Better, far better, take a day's rest here or leave it for another week, that the tired nerves and the strained back may recuperate.

The downstairs ordeal begins at the front of the house in living room, reception hall, or den, and moves vigorously to the back of the house, the final work being done in the kitchen.

Carpets, woodwork, and rugs, rugs, woodwork and carpets in each room and every room require thorough cleaning, and walls everywhere require wiping down with dry cloths to remove all possible soil and dust.

Housecleaning is hard work, but it need not be drudgery. The secret lies in the definite plan, in unceasing patience, and possibly in limitless endurance and infallible and unflinching good nature.

Potato Puree.

Peel two dozen large potatoes and four onions, put them in a saucepan with a little pepper, salt and grate of nutmeg, add two quarts of milk, or one quart of milk and one quart of water. Let them simmer gently over a slow fire till the vegetables are thoroughly cooked, strain through a fine sieve, return to the saucepan, and stir till boiling point. Add one heaping tablespoonful of butter, one gill of good cream and serve very hot with fried croutons.

Rhubarb Marmalade.

Rhubarb Marmalade: For three quarts of this delicious marmalade take three pounds of rhubarb, 3/4 pounds of sugar, juice and grated rind of lemon to suit taste. Boil all together till thoroughly cooked, then, on removing from stove, add one pound of almonds chopped fine. Can and seal in fruit jars. For winter use this may be made in the fall of the year when the rhubarb is ripe.

"THE WAY OF SHIRLEY"—CON.

helpless in the grip of strong arms, had he not stepped back and cried firmly: "Hold, Shirley; this is a mere business proposition, but I wish you to give up your stenography and make your home with me while you are doing the work."

"But I must do my painting at the studio," gasped Shirley. "I can't work any place else."

"Very well," responded Mr. Frost, curtly, trying in vain to impress Shirley with the business of it all.

Shirley left her grandfather's home, happier than usual, if such a thing were possible. She took it as a matter of course that he should take an interest in her. As for the picture, she had already decided upon a subject, one of which she had made a particular study, and various points of its advantage for coloring came to her mind.

The next time she entered the studio she found the girls' interest centered in a picture of Anne's.

"Shirley," said Margery, "we have another member fallen victim to contests. Anne's painting will be exhibited in the museum if it takes first place," and Margery's brush extended toward Anne's canvas.

Shirley followed the direction of the pointer and as her eyes rested on Anne's painting, Shirley Lewis, for the first time in her life, was at a loss for words. Anne's study was the one of her choice. Shirley felt that the endorsement of Anne's success was anything but hearty.

Before she could make her interest more genuine, Anne asked without raising her eyes from her work: "Will you help me, Shirley? You are so good in coloring."

Shirley's, "Surely" sounded weak, but suddenly remembering that it was at Anne's suggestion that her mother's face occupied a section of the Easter card which had straightway reaped such benefit for herself, she added in a firm, sincere voice. "Fortunately, Anne, I have made a special study of that picture, so I can give you a good stock of suggestions."

At her grandfather's home she

was causing the usual stir and life that was a part of herself. The old man had grown so accustomed to her frequent laugh through the hushed rooms that he wondered vaguely how he had ever lived without her. Dinner was no more a solemn undertaking, for the girl's spontaneous bursts of enthusiasm and bright comparisons cheered the dull old room as a ray of sunlight. Indeed, life appeared to be sunshine to Shirley. She fairly bubbled over in her newly found happiness. Her grandfather was caught and held under the influence of this lively society, and more than once he had admitted silently that this granddaughter of his was indispensable to his happiness. What if her picture failed to win and he would have to let her go? Strangely enough, it never occurred to the stubborn old man that he could base his claim on kinship ties.

In Shirley's presence her grandfather was businesslike to an extreme degree. The more he became attached to the young girl the more burly grew his manner. He did not realize, as Shirley did, that his granddaughter was walking right into his heart in her characteristic fashion. He sat looking into the grate the night the picture had been entered in the contest.

"It is just as I said in the first place," he mused. "She isn't as handsome as her mother, but I am greatly misled if she isn't twice as bewitching." Then he checked his thoughts angrily.

Shirley knew that it was useless to enter her picture, for her real work was in Anne's, so the results were entirely satisfactory to her; even more than that—they were highly pleasing, for Anne's painting won the first place.

"Grandfather," Shirley said as she stood on the threshold of the library, "my picture failed in the contest."

"Well, is it so funny?" thundered the old man as he glanced at Shirley's beaming countenance.

"But one of my friends won, grandfather."

"Humph," was the only response. Then slowly as though

weighing each word, "What will you do about that art course?"

"Nothing," and Shirley laughed her grandfather's seriousness to the winds.

Mr. Frost scowled heavily, and he was turning to dismiss his granddaughter angrily when his glance traveled to his desk and thence to the Easter card above it. Why he had placed it there he did not know, but the sight of it changed his mood like a flash, and at last the lonely old man surrendered himself to his inclinations.

"Who sent me that card, Shirley?" he asked, still gruffly.

Shirley asked herself the same question, but a glance at the handwriting had assured her, and she answered steadily, "Major Loveland."

"Well, when you have an opportunity, tell him that it has been worth a fortune to me," was the still gruff command, but the twinkle in his eye betrayed him.

Shirley's own eyes sparkled joyfully as she put her grandfather through a choking process, which she declared he was deserving of long before.

At the Natatorium.

"I thought you said the water wasn't over my head," sputtered the new pupil who couldn't swim, when he had been pulled out of the ten-foot tank.

"It wasn't over your head when you asked me," replied the smart attendant.

Correcting a Misapprehension.

Caller—I have been told that your bachelor brother is an avowed misogynist.

Mrs. Gaswell—Why, Mrs. Jipes, there isn't a word of truth in that. He's a Congregationalist.

Heading Him Off.

"That woman told me her age before we had been talking together ten minutes; I should have guessed her to be ten years older than she is."

"That's the reason she told you—to keep you from guessing."

Unexpected Inference.

"Charles Brightley is an exceedingly promising young man."

"So he's been borrowing money from you, too?"

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See pages 7 and 11 of this issue.



Little Sparks

FROM

WILLIE WISE.

ANVIL SPARKS.

A sober husband makes a full larder.

A bad man can never own anything that is fireproof.

The bearer of good news always has a pleasant voice.

No king can rule others who is not master of himself.

Indecision is a robber with a dagger under his cloak.

If your life is not a blessing to others, it will curse you.

The man whose god is money never has any mercy on himself.

The lazy man always believes there is no hill which is not steep.

It is not hard to please God when we devote all our time to it.

It is hard to understand how a grateful man can be a stingy one.

The man who is not honest in his religion is not to be trusted in a horse trade.

Living without a plan is as foolish as going to sea without a compass on the ship.

Don't have much to say about how bad you have been until you have gotten entirely over it.

It would make everybody richer to know what God is to you, if you have been born of the Spirit.—Exchange.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Ideals live only as we strive toward them.

The fad of one cannot be the faith of all.

Heaven sends some burdens just for ballast.

A pious eloquence is not always an eloquent piety.

There never was an argument equal to an affection.

People who are rich in heart never put their money there.

Often the clock that strikes loudest is farthest off the time.

The pleasures of folly never come up to the promise of the pictures.

A chilly manner is not the best preparation for a warmer climate.

The habit of prayer can get to mean as little as the habit of profanity.

One trouble with the grave stone ticket to glory is that it is printed too late.

Some men believe you cannot enjoy life's berries unless you eat its briars.

Religion is a poor thing if you never enjoy it till you get into trouble.

It is always easier to straighten out the truth than it is to line up with it.—Chicago Tribune.

SOME SUPERSTITIONS.

Pass me salt, pass me sorrow.

To find a horseshoe in the road is a sign of good luck.

If you dream of snakes it is a sign you have an enemy.

It is a sign you are going to be rich if you tumble upstairs.

Six weeks after you hear the first katydid look for the frost.

The bones of rheumatic persons ache when a storm is brewing.

Early to bed and early to rise makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise.

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

Learn to rise early.

Learn to eat slowly.

Learn to retire early.

Learn to love the open air.

Learn to rest at odd moments.

Learn to eat one hearty meal a day.

Learn to look at things from another's point of view.

