Bravely and surely, as one kept his sword Unsheathed for the king in Naseby fight, Steadfastly-purely, so one kept his word, A Puritan word in a battle for right; Puritan courage and cavalier pride-The ages have sifted their dust away; Dead are the causes for which they died, But it's their love I give thee, dear, to-day,

- Success Magazine.

STARRE



"Come inside, Mr. Sevier," I said.

My first thought was that I had been a

blind fool not to regard what had pre-

man to have left this young fellow, in

ened. But the mischief was done now,

"Do you fully understand the terrible

"If he is dead." I returned, "appear-

"They will be so-to the end perhaps,"

he uttered desperately. "Murder may

have been in my heart, but now that I see

what it's like, I"-he faltered for the firs

time, and giving a groan, covered his pale

face with both blood-stained hands. "Your

evidence, and what you'll find below, will

be enough to convict me twice over. I

don't think I'd care, if it weren't for

I knew whom he meant. The pretty

I started towards the door, and Sevier

followed, then stopped abruptly. I knew his thought, and answered it. "I must

the first officer, for whom I shall now

Within the space of three or four min-

word or two of explanation and had my-

self gone in search of Berkmyre, the

Together we went to stateroom No. 59

It was illuminated by electric light, but

the door was closed, and we opened it, our

Face downward in the lower berth Tre

fusis was lying. His cont and vest were

off, and his collar, but otherwise he was

One might have entered the stateroom

noticed, and not being prepared to fine

anything wrong have merely supposed that

the young man bad flung himself across

the berth and gone to sleep. His head

curtain, his feet trailing out upon the

floor, and only by pushing the drapery

tion, while I stood by. The poor fellow

was quite dead, and must have been so

for nearly an hour. There could be no

question of suicide, as the blow had been

struck from behind, and with such sud-

den force as in all probability to fling him

had doubtless been stooping toward the

berth at the time the stroke had been de-

livered with the blade of a large sharp

knife. No such weapon rewarded our

search, but a faint trail of blood was to

be seen on the port hole, and the manner

Between the moment of Trefusis' leav-

ing the deck and Sevier's sudden depart-

ure in the same direction, not more than

ten minutes could have elapsed. Besides

of his resentment, to have desired the

other's death, while so far as I knew, Tre-

fusis was on the most friendly terms with

the remaining (and feminine) members

of his own small party. Altogether ap-

pearances were very black against Sevier.

When everything had been done in the

stateroom, we locked the door on the out-

side and we went back to my cabin, where

the suspected man sat, with his head be-

tween his hands, silently protesting

He started up at our entrance. "Tre-

fusis is dead, I suppose? There's no

doubt of that?" be exclaimed, his eyes on

Sevier sighed a long-drawn sigh, that

was almost a groan, yet the emotion

which prompted it was quite clear. It

might have been sorrow, it might have

you went below, Mr. Sevier," I dentanded.

"Tell me exactly what happened after

"Nothing happened," he answered, after

moment's pause, "except that I went to

the stateroom, found the door closed, and

actly in the mood for ceremony. There

was a light in the room, and I saw Tre-

and I didn't speak to him, for it seemed .

"He is dead," answered Berkmyre

against his virtual imprisonment.

een relief.

this, Sevier was known, in the heat

forward into his present position.

aside was it easy to see the stain of bloo

Berkmyre at once began his exar

ances certainly seem at present to be

against you."

loathe me!"

een engaged to Trefusis.

send, while I go below."

happened in their midst,

in the center of the back.

ship's doctor.

fully dressed.

nature of the thing you have just said,

there was blood upon his hands.

was dark on board the Canada. All not only was I broad awake, but had fights were out in the cabins and saloons. forgotten my petty vexacion in a far dif-the deck and smoking rooms were empty, ferent emotion. passengers were supposed to be asleep. I had not yet turned in, but was about to do so, and had taken off my coat, opened the door of my cabin, and reach of cooler air (for it was a hot stateroom July night), when the sound of angry voices atteneted my attention.

"You cur!" exclaimed some one in sone of suppressed fury. "If you were a man, you would have had it out with me here and now !"

'Let me pass!" returned a second voice, viously happened more seriously-a mad more ngitated, less insistent than the first. You've had my last word on the subject. the heat of his anger, go down to the I was a fool to come here with you. Now man whom he had just virtually threat-I'm done with you and with it, and I'm going down to bed."

Hasty footsteps moved across the deck, and I could hear the clatter of shoes on the metal which protected the stairs.

The brief disturbance was over, and was still for a moment or two, save the throls of the engines and sound of the work may have for you?" I asked.
water against the sides of the ship. The "I understand all," he answered quickbelligerents had gone below, I thought, ly, I stood still in my cabin door, when suddenly a man walked rapidly by, his face showing clearly for an instant in the him." lights from within,

He was one of a party who had come on board the day before, when we had sailed from New York, and I had had a few moments' chat with him in the morn-He was a Canadian by the name of



"BHE WOULD HAVE FALLEN HAD I NO CAUGHT HER ON MY ABM."

fevier, shared a stateroom with a Mr. Trefusius, who was apparently engaged to a very pretty girl-a cousin of both the young men-on board with her mother and a little sister. These were the only members of the party, though I had hapened to observe soon after sailing that good-looking young woman had bowed Sevier and Trefusius as they were placing chairs and rugs in position on

"Mr. Sevier." I said, as he went past, apparently without seeing me. He turned

"Captain Bruce," he exclaimed, still with the suppressed quiver of concentrated rage in his voice, "Is there any empty stateroom on board that I can occupy

"Why? Is there anything wrong with No. 49?"

"The only thing which is wrong is that I can't possibly share it with Mr. Tre-fusius," he said. "We have had a very serious disagreement, and shall have no further intercourse during the trip."

"Won't you reconsider," I suggested, and let me act as mediator between 790 ?"

"If you knew what had passed between as, Captain," he returned grimly, "you'd anderstand there could be no chance of Heavens! It will be all I can do as it is, to keep my hands off him. The of its concealment became as evident as only thing is, not to come in one another's it had been effectual.

"You'll feel differently to-morrow," I essured him.

He shrugged his shoulders, Never! A He shrugged his shoulders. "Never! As for to-night, I couldn't rest anywhere. I'll simply walk up and down on deck. I suppose there'd be no objection in doing

I looked him in the eyes. "Not if you'll give me your word you'll do nothing I was sure he understood what

"I'm ready to swear that," he answered, in a tone of relief and evident sincer ity. Then, suddenly starting : "By Jove! he added, "I forgot something down there

in the stateroom which I won't leave with him: I must have it out at once!" He was off like a shot. A few minutes I waited, expecting him back; but he did the doctor, not come. Perhaps, after all, the two ex-friends had patched up their dispute, I concluded. No second quarrel was going on below, or I should have heard it, for I took the prevaution of moving to a place where I could listen, and, so, after fifteen

or twenty minutes had gone by, I went back into my cabin and closed the door. How long I had slept I did not know It might have been, so far as I could tell. two minutes or two hours.

"For heaven's sake, Captain Bruce en the door," said a mau's voice. It is Sevier back again.

I jumped up and dung open the door, tering something not particularly comthat after the talk we had just had to-

"What's the matter now, Mr. Sevier?" quired impatiently. "Murder's the matter," he answered, in strange, cold voir. And in an instant

"Still he was silent, and then I pulled the curtains of the berth aside to look in, and touched him on the back. What I saw I don't need to tell you. I fell sgainst the door in a sort of dase. I hardly knew what to do at first. I could see I would be suspected, that evidence would be strong against me, and I wanted to decide on the wisest course. But my brain wouldn't work quickly, so great had been the shock of surprise, and it might been the shock of surprise, and it might have been ten minutes that I stood there before I ran up to tell you what had

"Have you any theory," I inquired, "as o the marder?" His face expressed some emotion which

could not read. 'I can't say I have," he said presently. "Will you tell me what was the object hich you went to the stateroom to re-

"No," he said, finshing. "I won't tell you or any one that. I depy your right to ask the question." "I have the right of a magistrate,"

returned. "Every captain of a ship is a magistrate as well, and I assure you it will be greatly to your advantage to answer questions and have as much light thrown upon the matter as possible." "I have told you all I can," he replied obstinately. "You must now do whatever you like with me."

What I had to do, not what I liked, was to have him handcuffed (lest he should attempt to put -- end to his life), and It would have been a pleasant thing to

be able to keep the fact that murder had been committed from the ears of the passengers, but that, of course, was impos-"What do you mean?" I sternly de sible. Questions had to be asked of those staterooms were in the neighbor hood of No. 49, as to whether a cry or noise of other kind had been heard by "I mean that Arthur Trefusius has been murdered. He's lying dead in our la his them in the night; and, indeed, in any event the truth would have to come out. I had to be the one to break the news He did so. I closed the door and turn of what had happened to Mrs. Ransome ed on the electric light. It flashed white upon him, and I saw with horror that and her daughter before they should have time to bear it in some even more start

> While I was arranging for the unfortunate Trefusis' burial a knock came at my cabin door. I was alone at my writing

line way.



table, and I was not surprised when the door opened, to see Miss Ransome, "Tony Sevier isn't guilty," she said. "I have come to try and make you believe

Moyra. Heavens! She'll believe it and "Can you give me any reasons for be lieving it?" I gravely asked.

"One thing I can tell you," she said, cousin, the young lady whose name was after a moment's reflection; "indeed, two lown in the passenger list as Miss Moyra things. The first one is, that there was Ransome, and she was supposed to have knife in Arthur and Tony's stateroom derer, It was mine-a sort of a dirk which I carried in a case hanging from a silver and leather belt given me by a ask you to remain here," I said, "with triend who has a big salmon fishing near us in Canada. It was presented to me in honor of a huge fish I caught last year. was very proud of it, and generally wore ntes I had Hamilton with him, had given the belt from which it was hung. I only lent it to Tony yesterday, to use as a paper knife, and then, when Arthur was cross because he saw him with it, I said (half out of spite) that he might keep it. But he hadn't it on his person, I know. At dinner last evening he hapmovements very quiet, that none of the passengers might be disturbed by a sudpened to mention he had left it in the stateroom, but said he valued it so much den knowledge of the tragedy which had he would carry it about with him in future in the case which I had detached from my belt. So you see it was lying about in the stateroom, a person who came in with wicked intent would see it.

and naturally pick it up." In an instant I guessed what was the article for which Sevier had gone to the stateroom. But I had not the heart to tell the poor child how she had added another link in the chain of evidence against and shoulders were in the shadow of the the man she loved.

"The second thing I can tell you," she went on, when I made no comment, "is that whatever was the quarrel you confessed that you had overheard between those two, I am sure it was not about me was at my request that Tony sailed with us. We were to remain friends for always, since I had sacrificed myself and abandoned the hope of anything dearer and this was the proof I had exacted. He had sworn that he would have no hard feelings toward Arthur because of me, and would always be loyal to us both. Nothing. I am sure, had occurred to make him break his promise, and the quarrel must have arisen from some totally different cause. Perhaps more may hinge on that than what we think."

Late in the afternoon I went to the stateroom where the murdered man lay. and shut myself in. Locking the door, turned on the electric light, which illumin ated every corner of the room. I sent my thoughts back to the night before, trying to put myself in the position of Tre fusis, when he had come down into the stateroom. He had hung up his coat and vest, and had taken off his collar, which he had laid on the ledge beneath the mirror. He had then probably wound his watch, had stooped to place it under his oillow, and-the blow had come. Either some one had opened the door and sud denly sprung forward and dealt it, or else had been hidden behind the various things which hung on the wall Two bath gowns were there, large and voluminous, which might temporarily have concealed a human form, if the occupant of the state room were unobservant and utterly un uspicious. Probably Trefusis would have

seen both. "Now," I said to myself, "if Sevier really didn't have that knife about his person, but had left it lying in the state room (granting it was with that the murder was done), there's hope for him vet. He could hardly have entered the room, found the weapon, and stabled Tre fusis with it, before Trefusis had time to turn around; for, after what had jus passed between them, he certainly would walked in without knocking. I wasn't ex- have turned round rather quickly after the door opened. The only way in which Sevier could have stabbed Trefusis in the fusis lying on his berth with most of his back, after their quarrel, would have been clothes on. He didn't move or look up. by rushing in on him unawares."

I satisfied myself with this theory, a far as it went, by mental recapitulation. gether there was really nothing left to Then I went on with my arguments. "Supposing it to be a fact that som

thing that I had gone into the stateroom to get wann't to be found that I spoke o him. I was angry because I faucied he had taken it, either because he wanted it, or to annoy use, and I addressed him good. But who besides Sevier and Miss me had any reason to wish for Tre-

fusia' death ?" As I questioned myself, I lifted the bath teles with the other clothing on the wall, and put myself behind them. At once a faint but agreeable perfume was

perceptible to my nostrils. Slowly I took down the garment which seemed more strongly saturated with the perfume than the other, and then suddenly I gave vent to a slight exclamation. A hairpin was sticking in the loosely woven meshes of the Turkish toweling of which the robe was made, as though it had, in close contact, been dragged from a woman's hair,

I put the pin to my nostrils. The sweet cent that clung to the garment in the place where it had been caught, also im-pregnated the peculiarly fashloned, silkwound bit of metal.

Fine silken thread of reddish-brown olor entirely covered the hairpin, in obelience to some new fancy for matching the hue of the wearer's tresses.

We carried two stewardesses on the Canada, and I lost no time, on leaving the room of the dead, in going first to one, and then to the other. When you make your round in the staterooms this evening," I said to each (it is needless to explain without giving any clue to my reason), "bring me a hairpin from every one occupied by ladies alone, or by a husband and wife. Mark each one with the number of the room, lightly written in pencil, stick the hairpins on paper, and put the numbers under them as well." After dinner the stewardesses came to me in my cabin. There was a long array of hairpins arranged according to my order, but comparatively few bottles.

I could hardly control my excitement as my eyes lighted upon the mate to the bairpin I had concealed in my pocket. I drew it from the paper, It, too, was scented

"No. 5h" I read aloud from the card underneath.

In a moment I was alone. In another I had found the name of the woman who occupied No. 51. It was the next stateroom but one to that in which the murder had been committed, and the name of its lumnte was Mrs. Rochester, of Quebec. The Ransomes, Trefnsis, and Sevier had all come from Montreal, and handsome, auburn-haired Mrs. Rochester in her widow's weeds was the woman who had bowed to Trefusis on deck the first day

A during plan entered my head. I had no right to execute it, and in doing so I light be insulting, deeply injuring an inocent woman, but nevertheless I deternined upon the venture.

I went out on deck. I had seen Mrs. Rochester there several times, though nev er, save for the first scarcely answered bow, had I observed any intercourse be tween her and any member of the Ranome party. I had the good luck to find her alone,

saning over and gazing through the deepming twilight into the depths of the great malachite waves. She started and looked around as I ap-

proached and took up a position beside

"Will you allow me to offer a pency for your thoughts?" I inquired. "They are worth more than that," she answered in a low voice.

"You are right, Mrs. Rochester." I said: "but I believe I can guess that you are thinking of last night; living over again the time when you stole into stateroom 49, picking up a knife which lay there, hid behind the clothing hanging on wall, waited for Mr. Arthur Trefusi to come in, and then, when you saw him at your mercy, struck-"For heaven's sake !" she uttered thick-

"For heaven's sake!" Her voice broke, she reeled, and would have fallen in a dead faint had I not caught her across my arm.

Later, I had all the truth from her and from Anthony Sevier, who would not have spoken out his suspicions (had she not been detected) for fear of screening himself by wronging the innocent.

Trefusis had known her in Quebec, wrecked her life and married happiness, and promised to marry her if her hus band should die. She had heard of his anproaching union with his cousin, and had followed him on board the Cunada. He had coldly and completely ignored her. As for Miss Moys Ransome and Sevier,

have just had a letter with the ancouncement of their marriage. - Thos. Mc-Kail in New York Post.

Gipsy Trades.

Nothing indentifies a Gipsy with certainty except his language. The true Gipsy speaks Romany, and nobody but a Gipsy ever speaks it. But there are other matters of great moment, declares A. T. Sinclair in the Journal of the Gipsy Lore Society; for instance, heir occupations.

In the Orient sleve-making for country farmers is entirely in the hands of the Gipsies, and they make wooden spoons, bowls, and such like utensils. All the common people in Syria, Egypt and parts of Persia are tattooed. The Gipsles are the experts, and do most of It, even among the Bedouins.

The Gipsies are the showmen of the East, where there are no circuses, theaters nor concert halls. The Gipsies fill their place. If people wish to buy wild animals or snakes in Egypt, they go to the Gipsies, who either have or catch

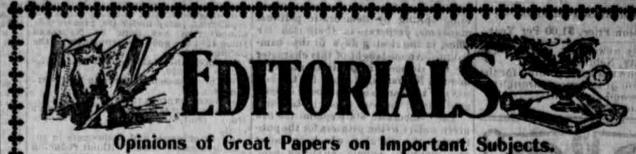
Arab Gipsies from Syria and Egypt are frequently seen all over Europe. They are easily recognized by their shows, music and tattoo marks. They are found all over the United States and Canada, even in Winnipeg. Dr. William T. Hornaday, director of the Zoological Park, New York, writes that he has seen these Arab Glpsles, with their light yellow Syrian bear, which has a mape of stiff hairs between the shoulders, and sometimes a white ring round the neck, in many parts of the United States,—one camp he struck as far west as Salt Lake City,-and he has always recognized them as Gipsies,

Most of them speak a little German, Italian and French. This indicates that they have spent some time in those countries on their way here. Their wanderings are world-wide, but everywhere it is the same race, and the language is the same.

On the Rocks. "Is my son getting well grounded in the classics?"asked the auxious million-

"I would put it even stronger than that," replied the private tutor. "I may say that be is actually stranded on them."- Detroit News-Tribune.

We often wonder if Solomon won "It was not until I discovered that the one was concealed in the stateroom before all his wives with True love.



A GROWING COMPETITOR RGENTINA is making rapid progress as a competitor in the world's wheat market. Its wheat exports so far this year have exceeded 129,000,000 bushels, which is an

VAAMMUA BURGGLIDE BOWE

increase over the same period of last year of about \$3,000,000 bushels. A few years ago the United States annually exported 200,000,000 bushels of wheat, but recently the foreign demand has fallen off, although in 1907 it took 146,700,000 bushels, that being high-water mark for some years back. Argentina has overtaken and passed this country in supplying foreign markets with wheat and will doubt less maintain this lead, as it has a very large undeveloped

area of wheat land. The time is not very remote when all the wheat that can be grown in the United States will be needed to feed our own people. Experts have said that within the next twenty-five years it will be necessary to import wheat to supply the home demand. So the competition of Argentina need cause our wheat growers no apprehension.

With a steadily increasing population and a large proportion of our wheat land already under cultivation, it is altogether probable that in a comparatively short time there will be no surplus wheat for export. Chicago Journal.

SLAUGHTER BY FIRE AND AX.

T is of little use to discuss plans for the conservation of our forests through more scientific cutting and the like until some effective measures can be taken for putting a stop to the wholesale destruction of the woodlands each year by fire. It is hardly too much to say that we should have little

or no forestry problem if public authority could substantially eliminate the fire cvil and at the same time would relieve the growing woodlands from the severity of the burden of taxation. The owner of growing trees will furn them into money at the earliest opportunity so long as he has to pay a tax each year on their value. and must besides constantly run the very large risk of complete loss by fire. If the State-or public authority -could attend to these things in behalf of the individual It is probable that the mounting price of lumber would be a sufficient inducement for men to raise wood, and that we should then have little of a forestry problem,-Boston Transcript.

WORK VS. CRIME.



P all the known agencies designed to stop criminal activity none has been discovered equal to that which turns the criminal force into honest industrial activity. Sociclogists declare that of all those engaged

in criminal occupations, particularly robbery, at least 75 per cent have never been taught any useful trade and have turned to crime because they had no means or incentive toward earning an

honest living. Year by year society at large is coming to regard its

duty toward the criminal classes as grave and respon-sible, and every effort that is made to turn men toward an honest life is sure of a sympathetic hearing and a generous measure of support from the public. One of the latest-and ene which promises to be most efficientof these is a National Society for the Promotion of Industrial Education. Carroll D. Wright, formerly United States Commissioner of Labor, is president. Its object is to provide for every youth in the land such a measure of industrial education as shall enable him to earn money at a useful and honorable trade.

It is argued that the criminal instinct is hardly ever the dominant one; that if a youth were given his choice between earning a living at a trade or stealing, he would choose the honest path.-Washington Herald.

EDISON'S GLOWING PROPHECY.

R. THOMAS A. EDISON'S forecast of the future of aerial navigation lacks nothing in the quality of optimism. Within five

years, according to Mr. Edison, we will be able to get into the 9 p. m. flyer in New York and arrive in Paris for a late funch the next afternoon. Also a forty-four-hour trip to the North Pole will be a welcome alleviation of

the heated term. As the speed which Mr. Edison is reported to predict for airships is double that of the most savage hurricane, it is expected that the aviation of the future will outfly the winds. Also, as this is to be achieved not by aeroplanes of the Wright brothers' type, nor by dirigible balloons, such as Zeppelin guldes, but by automatic action of principles yet to be discovered, it is evident that the progress of invention must anticipate the

swiftness of the things to be invented. All of which will be interesting and delightful when Mr. Edison's sanguine prophecies are realized. Nevertheless, it occurs to the disinterested observer that Mr. Edison cannot permit revolutionary changes to fully eventuate before he completes one long-advertised change. The 200-mile-an-hour flyer should not draw off his attention from the introduction to the public of that much-promised storage battery which is to place the smokeless and deodorized automobile within the menus of quite ordinary people.—Pittsburg Dispatch. While



MOB COSTS IN ILLINOIS. AVING had or permitted a mob dance, the taxpaying citizens of Springfield, Ill., will, next be compelled to pay the piper. The law of the State permits property owners to recover from the city or county three ... fourths of the value of any property des. stroyed by a mob, and the dependent heirs

of anyone killed by a mob may recover \$5,000 from the same source. Following criminal prosecutions of mobleaders will come civil suits for damages to life and property, and they will aggregate a large sum. Nevertheless, they will not represent anything like the whole material loss and expense resulting to the locality from the indulgence in riot, murder and arson.-Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

METHODS OF FRENCH DETECTIVES.



A DISGUISED DETECTIVE CATCHING SHARPERS AT A PARIS TER-MIN US.

ous types are used on every occasion, greatly to the amusement of foreignpolice department. Make-ups of this



GUISE IN BAG. character have so long been put aside by the best authorities elsewhere that it is somewhat surprising to see them still in use in France, though it must art of criminal catching.

The illustrations above show som thing of the workings of the system and are taken from actual photographs. One cannot help believe, for all the success of French detectives. that any intelligent thief in America would be able to penetrate the disguise an instant, and certainly any person not a thief would not have to look twice to detect the imposition,

However, Paris does not olok at it that way, a writer recently saying: The Paris police have been notable from time to time for some very smart captures, and several of their detectives have gained notoriety through their smart work in impersonating various French types in the course of tracking delinquents. The task of assuming an effective disguise in broad daylight is much more difficult than the actor's task before the footlights. In the latter case the lighting aids the actor while sunlight shows up every possible defect in the detective's make up. Paris would be surprised if it were aware of the number of clever actors whom it possesses among its de- admit that a man may have an opinion tective force and who are daily carry- different from ours, and not be either ing on strange little comedies in a va- a fool or a scoundrel.

In the detective service, as in every- | riety of attires. The name of Rossignol thing else, they still cling to the the- is well known in the French detective atrical in France. Disguises of vari- force as belonging to a man of extraordinary skill in impersonation. Rossignol's methods allowed the detective ers who have anything to do with the to get upon the track of a bunted criminal without arousing the slightest sus- The big fellow had a magnificent pair picion that he was being followed, of antiers, twelve points on one and Wives of detectives have often been deceived by their husbands as a preliminary and satisfactory test that like pigmies by the side of the big feltheir disguise is effective.

A special artful class of thieves is that which waits atstations for the arrival of countrymen fresh to town. Disguised each time in a different manner a detective succeeded in catching four of these sharpers in one week. The favorite trick played is that of the watch. A person comes up to the coun- of calling and eating on New Year's tryman saying, "Excuse me, I am in day, and one American lady had a great trouble. My mother is ill in the very peculiar experience with a native country and I must go to see her, but official in Seoul on New Year's day. I have no money to buy a ticket. I She was keeping open house and had have a gold watch here-a family heirloom that I greatly prize and if you will buy it I will let you have it very cheap." While the man is examining be acknowledged that the French the watch a friend comes up, always school of detective service has been re- bareheaded, and praising the watch bemarkably successful in teaching the gins to bargain for it. The owner re-



do not want it I will purchase it from time."-London Mall. you for 70 francs." The countryman concludes the barguin immediately and goes direct to the shop indicated. The man, who has never left his shop, at Parvince always has." once sees that the watch is only gilded silver and worth ten francs,

We have reached an age when we

MONSTER OREGON ELK.

Has Led Mauy Hunters Wild Chass in the Necanteum Mountains, held James Heckman, who is just in from timber cruise in the Necanicum mountains, is able to verify the legend of a monster elk, which has led many husters on a wild chase through the moun tains of the Upper Necanicum, says the

Portland Oregonian. For years it has been reported that an elk larger than any borse in Seaside, with a hoof that made a track over seven inches in diameter, roamed the woods near the headwaters of the Necanium and the North Nehalem. He was too wary for the most experienced

hunters, who tried in vain to stalk him. Jim took a stroll while they were nooning and within a half mile from camp came to an open glade containing about eighty acres. Standing within the edge of the timber he counted sixteen elk feeling leisurely in the opening. He noticed three bucks, good large fellows, but he almost had the ague when he saw the monarch of the herd. which he avers is a monster.

Being to leeward of the band and within eighty yards of them, Jim had a splendld chance to observe the elk. eleven on the other, in the velvet. The other bucks were large, but they looked

KOREAN ETIQUETTE.

Native's New Year's Call Upon an

American Lady. The native Koreans, who have become familiar with foreigners and their ways, take very readily to the custom made preparations for receiving her guests in the proper manner.

Among other things she had made a very excellent and rather large cake, which she expected to distribute In small slices to her callers. A party of native gentlemen arrived, and, having given one of them a cun of ten, she placed this fine cake before him, with an invitation to help himself.

She then went with the others to another room and was gone some time, When she returned she saw, to her horror, that her cake had all but disappeared. The native, according to his ideas of etiquette, had done his best not to leave any of the entables set before him.

The lady's vexation was barished by a feeling of pity for the poor fellow. who was quite sick from overfeeding, It is said that this call was his first and last that day. He declared to his fuses, and the newcomer whispers in friends that foreigners must be "all the peasant's ear, "I am the jeweler stomach" if they could go from house opposite; buy it for 50 francs. If you to house and "eat that much every

> It Grew Upon Her. "What a scorpful expression Miss

"Yes; 'tis quite natural, though. She resided the greater portion of her life near a glue factory."-Philadelphia

Press. As a rule, we are afraid of won

who wear glasses.