A REAL ROMANCE.

The saying that there is honor among thieves suggests the thought that if the virtue began a little further back it might prevent any practice of the profession. However, brigandage being an established fact, one may permit himself to admire the gallantry displayed by the bandit whose expicit is described by Andrew F. Crosse his book, "Around About the Carmathians."

10

直

圓

flood.

the idle.

world.

othing.

better.

one or both.

A certain indy, the widow of a wealthy man of title, inhabited a lonely castle not far from the route between Buda and Vienna. One mornfor she received a polite note requesting her to provide that night at 10 **Colock a supper for twelve gentiemen.**

She knew at once the character of her self-invited guests, and devised a movel mode of defense. She dared not cend for ald, for she knew every road between the castle and any town would watched to prevent communication, to she made her own plans.

At 10 that evening up rode an armed hand of twelve. The great gate of the outer court was thrown open as 1. for an honored guest. The lady hercelf, richly dressed, stood at the entrance to receive. She at once selected the chief, bade him welcome, and gave orders that the horses should be well cared for. Then, taking the arm of the chief, she led the way to the dinfing room.

A goodly least was spread on the table, and the sideboards were covered with a magnificent display of gold and allver plate.

The leader of the robber band startod back in surprise, but recovering his presence of mind, he calmly seatod himself by his hostess.

When the meal was nearly finished, the chief took out his watch.

"Madame," he said, "the happiest noments of my life have always been the shortest. I have another engagement to-night which I must keep, but before I go allow me to tell you that 'in appealing to my honor as you have to-night, you have saved me from the commission of a crime. Bad as I am, on one ever appealed to my honor in wain. As for my men, I charge them to take nothing from this house. He who disabeys dies that instant."

The brigand then asked for paper and pen, and wrote a few sentences in strange characters.

"If you or your retainers ever lose enything." he added to his hostess, "post this publicly in the nearest town, and I pledge my word the missing article shall be returned."

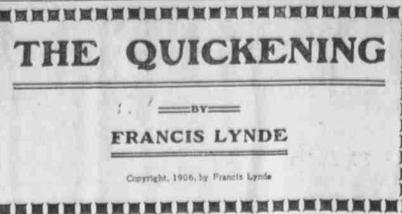
The band departed. A few weeks ater the chief was captured and hanged. He proved to be the impoverished younger son of a noble family of Hunmary.

Trouble Coming.

"Fine day, isn't it?" remarked the miller.

"Yes," dubiously answered Mrs. Lapting. "but it won't be a great while ow until we have our regular equiaptial storm."





| mat of dark hair for a head covering. CHAPTER IL Thomas Jefferson's twelfth summer was filling her bucket in the pool. Hfell in the year 1886; a year memora- broke a dry twig from the nearest ce

ble in the annals of the Lebanon iron dar and dropped it on her. and coal region as the first of an "You better guit that, Tom-Jeff Go-epoch, and as the year of the great don. I taken sight o' you up there." But the herald of change had said the girl, ignoring him otherwise Not yet blown his trumpet in Paradise Valley; and the world of russet and he warned her dictatorially. "That's my spring, Nan Bryerson,

green and limestone white, spreading "Shucks! it ain't your spring any thelf before the eyes of the boy sits more'n it's minet" she retorted. "Hit's ting with his hands locked over his on Maje' Dabney's land."

knees on the top step of the porch "Well, don't you muddy it none," fronting the Gordon homestead, was said Thomas Jefferson, with threatenthe same world which, with due sea- ing emphasis. For answer to this sho

sonal variations, had been his world brown foot deep into the pool and from the beginning. It was a hot July afternoon, a full wrigsled her toes in the sandy bottom. month after the revival, and Thomas Things began to turn red for Thomas Jefferson, and a high, buzzing note, like Things began to turn red for Thomas where Satan is said to lurk for the the tocsin of the bees, sang in his ears. "Take your foot out o' that spring! purpose of providing employment for He was wondering if the Don't you mad me, Nan Bryerson!" he shade of the hill oaks would be worth cried.

She laughed at him and flung him : the trouble it would take to reach it, aunt "You don't darst to get mad in his mother came to the open indow of the living-room; a small, Tommy-Jeffy; you've got religion." air, well-preserved woman, this moth-It is a terrible thing to be angry it shackles. There are similes-pent volor of the boy of 12, with light brown canoes, overcharged ballers and the hair graying a little at the temples, like-but they are all inadequate. and eyes remindful of vigils, of fervent Thomas Jefferson searched for misbeseeching, of mighty wrestlings against principalities and powers and siles more deadly than dry twigs, found none, and fell headlong-not from the the rulers of the darkness of this rock, but from grace. The girl laugh-

d mockingly and took her foot from "You, Thomas Jefferson," she said, the pool, not in deference to his outently, but speaking as one having auburst, but because the water was key thority, "you'd better be studying your old and gave her a cramp. Sunday leason than sitting there doing "Now you've done it," she remark-

ed. "The devil 'Il shore get ye for say-"Yes'm," said the boy, but he made in' that word, Tom-Jeff." no move other than to hug his knees There was no reply, and she stepped a little closer. He wished his mother ack to see what had become of him. would stop calling his "Thomas Jeffer-He was prone, writhing in agony. She To be sure, it was his name, knew the way to the top of the rock or at least two-thirds of it; but he and was presently crouching beside liked the "Buddy" of his father, or the him "Tom-Jeff" of other people a vast deal

"Don't take on like that!" she plead-"Times I cayn't he'p bein' mean; iđ. Further, the thought of studying ooks like I was made thataway. Get Sunday lessons begot rebellion. At ip and slap me, if you want to. I won't times, as during those soul-stirring reinp back. vival weeks, now seemingly receding But Thomas Jefferson only ground

into a far-away past, he had moments his face deeper into the thick mat of of yearning to be wholly sanctified. But the miracle of transformation cedar needles and begged to be let alone. which he had confidently expected as the result of his "coming through" was to me!" he groaned. "You're always

still unwrought. When John Bates or making me sin! You're awfully wick-Simon Cantrell undertook to bully him. as aforetime, there was the same in-" 'Cause I don't believe all that about toxicating experience of all the visible

the woman and the snake and the apworld going blood-red before his eyes ple and the man?" -the same sinful desire to slay them. "You'll go to hell when you die, and

then I guess you'll believe," He stole a glance at the open window said Thomas Jefferson, still more definitely of the living-room. His mother had She took a red apple from the pocket cone about her housework, and he of her ragged frock and gave it to could hear her singing softly, as befit-

ted the still, warm day. All hymns "What's that for?" he asked, suswere beginning to have that effect, and piciously. this one in particular always renewed "You sat it; it's the kind you like-

the conflict between the yearning for off 'm the tree right back sanctity and a desire to do something Stone's barn lot." she answered. ely wicked; the only middl You stole it, Nan Bryerson course lay in flight. Hence, the battle "Well, what if I did? You didn't." being fairly on, he stole another glance He bit into it, and she held him in at the window, sprang afoot, and ran alk till it was eaten to the core. silently around the house and through "Have you heard tell anything new the peach orchard to clamber over the bout the new railroad?" she asked. low stone wall which was the only Thomas Jefferson shook his head. " barrier on that side between the wilneard Squire Bates and Major Dabney derness and the sown. naming it one day last week." Men spoke of Paradise as "the val-"Well, it's shore comin'-right tho ey," though it was rather a sheltered Paradise. I heard tell how it was goin ve with Mount Lebanon for its backto cut the old Maje's grass patch round and a semicircular range of plumb in two, and run right smack ak-grown hills for its other rampart. thoo' you-uns' peach orchard." aplitting it endwise ran the white A far-away cry, long-drawn and treak of the pike, macadamized from the hill quarry which, a full quarter lower slope and was blown on the of a century before the Civil War, had preeze to the summit of the great furnished the stone for the Dabney roelt. nanor-house; and paralleling the road "That's maw, hollerin' for me to get inevenly lay a ribbon of silver, known back home with that bucket o' water, o less poetic souls than Thomas Jefsaid the girl; and, as she was descenderson's as Turkey Creek, but loved ing the tree ladder: "You didn't s'plest by him under its almost forgotten ion why I give you that apple, did indian name of Chiawassee. you, Tommy-Jeffy?" Beyond the valley and its inclosing "'Cause you didn't want it yourself, illis rose the "other mountain," blue reckon," said the second Adam. in the sunlight and royal purple in the "No; it was 'cause you said I was shadows-the Cumberland; source and roin' to hell and I wanted comp'ny birthplace of the cooling west wind that was whispering softly to the ce-That apple was stole and you knowed dars on high Lebanon. Thomas Jefferson called the loftiest of the purple Thomas Jefferson flung the core far distances Pisgah, picturing it as the out over the tree-tops and shut his eyes till he could see without seeing mountain from which Moses had look-Then he rose to the serenest ed over into the Promised Land. Some od. time he would go and climb it and height he had yet attained and said: feast his eyes on the sight of the Ca-'I forgive you, you wicked, wicked nnan beyond; yea, he might even go girl down and possess the good land, if so Her laugh was a screaming taunt. the Lord should not hold him back as "But you've et the apple!" she cried; He had held Moses. and if you wasn't scared of goin' to That was a high thought, quite in keeping with the sense of overlordship bred of the upper stillnesses. To comcreek like he did you, I'd be a mighty pany with it, the home valley straightbegan to idealize itself from the sight holler than what you are. I cerway

Tredegar-the prehisteric South Tred- WHEN THE HOUSE FEELS BARE. gar. There was a single street, hub-

deep in mud in the rains, beginning Take Inventory of Furnishings and raguely in the open square surround-You Will Find It Crowded.

ng the venerable court-house of pale brick and stucco-pillared porticoes. If any one has an uncomfortable There were the shops-only Thom 18 feeling that one's apartment is inadeefferson and all his kind called them quately furnished and that it is in 'stores"-one-storied, these, the woodcumbent upon one to stretch a point in ones with lying false fronts to hide and buy a few enhancing objects, he mean little gables; the brick ones spend an evening or two contemplatnonester in face, but sadly chipped and ing the subletting of your place furrumbling and dingy with age and the nished. At first you blush to expose

tion,

Also, on the banks of the river, there its bareness and try to recall the price was the antiquated iron-furnace which, of the last reading lamp you liked, ong before the war, had given the the New York Evening. Sun says: wn its pretentious name. And last- then, being of a practical mind, you there was the Calhoun House, make an inventory, and never was at drearlest and most inhospitable inn of apartment so changed by so simple its kind; and across the muddy street and inexpensive a method before. The om it the great echoing train-shed,

ridiculously out of proportion to every other building in the town, the tavern not excepted, and to the ramshackle, once-a-day train that wheezed and clanked into and out of it.

weather.

Thomas Jefferson had seen it all, time and again; and this he remembered, that each time the dead, weaththing. r-worn, miry or dusty duliness of it had crept into his soul, sending him back to the freshness of the Paradiae

ilds and forests at eventide with grateful gladness in his heart. But now all this was to be forgot-

m, or to be remembered only as a should have perinitted your place to cam. On the day of revelations the arlier picture was effaced, blacked ut, obliterated; and it came to the boy with a pang that he should never able to recall it again in its entire-For the gentus of modern progress is contemptuous of old hindmarks and impatient of delays. And swift as its race is elsewhere, it is only in that part of the South which has become "industrial" that it came as a thunderclap, with all the intermediate and accelerated steps taken at a bound. Men spoke of it as "the boom." It was not It was merely that the spirit that. of modernity had discovered a hitherto overlooked corner of the field, and made haste to occupy it.

So in South Tredegar, besprent now efore the wondering eyes of a Thomas Jefferson. The muddy street had vanished to give place to a smooth black roadway, as springy under foot as a forest path, and as clean as the with one's lot. pike after a sweeping summer storm.

The shops, with their false fronts and shabby lean-to awnings, were gone, or going, and in their room majestic vastnesses in brick and cut stone were rising, by their own might, as It would seem, out of disorderly mountains of building material.

Street-cars, propelled as yet by the patient mule, tinkled their bells incessantly. Smart vehicles of many kinds strange to Paradise eyes ratiled recklessly in and out among the street obstructions. Bustling throngs were in possession of the sidewalks; of the awe-inspiring restaurant, where they gave you lemonade in a glass bowl and some people washed their fingers in "Go away; I don't want you to talk it; of the rotunda of the Mariboro, the mammoth hotel which had grown up on the site of the old Calhoun Housedistressing crowds and multitudes of

people everywhere. ('lo be continued.)

WOMAN WHO PAINTS ANIMALS

It is as if an unusually severe cold Dogs Are the Favorite "Sitters" of and cough instead of confining itself This Talented Young Artist.

Miss Elizabeth Magill is said to be to the head and throat, wandered on one of the few successful women ani- down the chest. The irritation of the mal painters living. So much is re- tubes results in a constant cough and higher state of development through quired to paint animals well, for, un- sense of breathlessness. The temperaof Jim like human beings, no pride in appear. ture rises, the patient feels sick, the

influence and more so that the incessant coughing

disagreeable.

Bronchitis.

MEXICO MISSINO CHANCES. Agriculturists of the Republic Fall to Cater to American Needs.

In an address recently in Guadala jara, Bernardo Mayen, representing the Department of Fomento, stated that agriculturists in Mexico were not taking advantage of the great opportunities which existed at their very doors, the Mexican Herald says. He called attention to the fact that the United States had imported during the year of 1909 over \$9,000,000 worth of

lemons and Hmes. Of this amount Mexico, the nearest

foreign producer, had sent \$4,500. Practically all of the importation had been from Italy, a distant country, and no more favorable for the produc place is not have; it is crowded. You tion of limes and lemons than is Mexhave written until your pen stangers ico. Other examples quoted showed and you are being momentarily re that practically every class of agriculminded of things you have neglected tural product for which the soil and to put down. Out of kindness to your climate of Mexico were especially fitpossible tenant you could not for a ted was made to produce more revenue moment think of buying another in other countries. Of the \$3,500,000 worth of cocoanuts imported by the It is not fair to ask anyone to ac United States, Mexico furnished \$13, count for so much. You are surprised 000; of \$2,000,000 worth of dates, Mex that you, who have always given your ico furnished \$46; of \$2,000,000 worth hearty support to simplicity in decora of onions, Mexico furnished \$400; of almost Japanese blankness

become so cluttered, though with un According to Mr. Mayen, Mexico commonly good things. That thresome should be able to compete very favor bowl which you have for years been ably for the larger per cent of the

offering every opportunity to smash business in the products mentioned, telf reads very well as "One largwhile he saw no reason why, in the blue crockery vase, uncracked." And course of time, that Mexico should not "One small table, spindle legged, good condition," is a most noncommittal furnish the entire supply imported by item. It describes the table in all hon- the United States. There are only two esty, yet says nothing regarding its products furnished by Mexico which supply the demand in the United character, which you, to your sorrow, know as a morass of intentional tip States; one is henequen and the other vanilla. Of the former Mexico fur pings, changes of location which always take place while you are away nished annually \$29,000,000 of the \$30,

from home, and only disclose them-000,000 imported, while three cantones clves while you grope for matches, as in the State of Vera Cruz supply \$1, well as other minor fallings that will 500,000 of the \$3,000,00 worth of va be kept a secret between the table nilla imported. and yourself. On the whole, there Drawing an example, the speaker is nothing like an inventory to stop



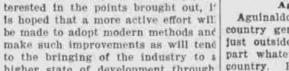
supply for the United States in practically all of the tropical products consumed in that country.

In detailing the reasons for the fail ure of Mexican agriculturists to take advantage of such a promising field. was the opinion of many that the labor employed on the haciendas was so poorly paid that it drew only the more ignorant laborers, all of the brighter minds finding more remunerative work in other pursuits. As proof of the

point he cited the custom of the United States and Argentina of paying farm labor from eight to ten times the Bronchitis is the name given to any amount of the average wage in this inflammation of the mucous membrane country, yet by far larger profits were of the bronchial tubes. In a fairly

obtained. healthy adult an attack of acute bron-As the lecture was attended by chitis is not a very terrifying thing, large number of the principal hacien although it is most distressing and

dados of the State, who were deeply in terested in the points brought out, it is hoped that a more active effort will be made to adopt modern methods and make such improvements as will tend



Hood's / Sarsaparilla

Leads all other medicines in the cure of all spring ailments, humors, loss of appetite, that tired feeling, paleness and nervousness. Take it.

Get it today. In usual liquid form or tablets called Sarsatabs. 100 Doses \$1.

Saved by Fireflies.

The gigantic tropical fireflies which swarm in the forents and canebrakes of most of the low lying West Indian islands once proved the salvation of the city of San Domingo. A body of buccaneers, headed by the notorious Thomas Cavendish, had laid all their plans for a descent upon the place, intending to massacre the inhabitants and carry away all the treasure they conveniently could, and had actually put off their hoats for that purpose. As they approached the land, however, rowing with muffled oars, they were \$136,000,000 worth of silk, Mexico sent greatly surprised to see an infinite number of moving lights in the woods which fringed the bayou up which they had to proceed, and, concluding

that the Spaniards knew of their approach, they but about and regained their ship without attempting to land.

Appropriate Fastenings.

"How will I keep my new chantecler hat on my head?" she asked, perplexed.

"With hat pinfeathers, my dear," said the milliner .- St. Louis Star.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

A folding metal cabinet for rural mail carriers to carry stamps in, waterproof when closed, has been patented by an Illinois man.

How's This?

HOW'S IMIS? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, C. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business tran-actions, and financially able to carry on. any obligations made by his firm. WALDING, KINNAN & MANVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall'a Catarrh Cure is taken internally.

Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, meting directly upon the blood and mucoua surfaces of the system. Testimonials sont free. Price, 75c, per bottle. Sold by all Dependence.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

There are more medical schools and more physicians have received their education in Philadelphia than in any other city in the United States.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, re-duces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Aguinaldo To-day.

Aguinaldo is living the life of a country gentleman in a small estate just outside of Cavite. He takes no part whatever in the polities of his country. From the moment of his capture Aguinaldo took the position that it would be improper for him to

MADE WELL AND **STRONG**

Lydia E. Pinkham's Negctable Compound

Jefferson, Iowa. - "When my baby as just two month old I was completely run down and my internal or zans were in terrile shape. I began . taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegeta-¥ ble Compound, and mother wrote and told you just how I

Irs. W. H. BURGER, 700 Cherry St., son, lowa.

Another Woman Cured.

Glenwood, Iowa. -" About three years ago I had falling and other febles, and I was nothing but itin and bones. I was so sick I could not do my own work. Within six months I was made sound and well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Comthat your remedies cured me, and you can publish my letter." - Mrs. C. W. DUNN, Glenwood, Iowa.

If you belong to that countless army of women who suffer from some form of female ills, just try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

For thirty years this famous remedy has been the standard for all forms of female ills, and has cured thousands of an who have been troubled with ch ailments as displacements, fibroid ulceration, inflammation, ir-OFE. alarities, backache, etc.

If you want special advice write orit to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. It is free and always helpful.



uplifted point of view on the mount t'nly would." of vision. The Paradise fields were And now anger came to its own delicately-outlined squares of vivid agair green or golden yellow, or the warm

"You don't know what you're talking red brown of the upturned earth in about, Nan Bryerson! You're nothing the fallow places. The old negro quarbut a-a miserable little heathen; my ters on the Dabney grounds, many mother said you was!" he cried out years gone to the ruin of disuse, were after her. vine-grown and invisible save as But a back-flung grimace was all the

answer he had. CHAPTER III.

in the deepening twilight, was now no It has been said that nothing comes nore than a great square roof with the suddenly; that the unexpected is mereheerful sunlight playing on it.

spot of summer verdure; and the man-

or-house itself, gray, grim and forbid

ding to a small boy scurrying past it

y the overlooked. For weeks Thom-Farther down the valley, near the as Jefferson had been scenting the unce where the white pike twisted itwonted in the air of sleepy Paradise. elf between two of the rampart hills Once he had stumbled on the englo escape into the great valley of he neers at work in the "dark woods" 'ennessee, the split-shingled roof unacross the creek, spying out a line for ier which Thomas Jefferson had eaten the new railroad. Another day he had and slept since the carllest beginning come home late from a fishing excurof memories became also a part of sion to the upper pools to find his faththe high-mountain harmony; and the or shut in the sitting-room with three ragged, red iron-ore beds on the slope strangers resplendent in town clothes, above the furnace were softened into and the talk was of iron and coal, of : a blur of joyous color. 'New South," whatever that might be

The iron furnace, with its alternat and of wonderful changes portending. ing smoke puff and dull red flare. which his father was exhorted to help struck the one jarring note in a symbring about.

phony blown otherwise on great na-ture's organ-pipes; but to Thomas But these were only the gentle heav ngs and crackings of the ground pro-Jefferson the furnace was as much monitary of the real earthquake. That part of the immutable scheme as the ame on a day of days when, as a rehills or the forests or the creek which and of merit for having fauitlessly furnished the motive power for its air coited the eighty-third Psalm from blast. More, it stood for him as the acmory, he was permitted to go summary of the world's industry, as own with his father. Behold him, the the white pike was the world's great langiling his feet-uncomfortable behighway, and Major Dabney its chief ause they were stockinged and shod citizen.

from the high buggy seat while the laziest of horses ambled between the He was knocking his bare heels together and thinking idly of Major shafts up the white pike and around Dabney and certain disquisting rumors and over the hunched shoulder of lately come to Paradise, when the Mount Lebanon. This in the cool of tinkling drip of the spring into the pool the morning of the day of revelations. at the foot of his perch was interrupt-In spite of the premonitory tremed by a sudden splash. By shifting a blings, the true earthquake found little to the right he could see the Thomas Jefferson totally unprepared. A girl of about his own age. He had been to town often enough to spring. barefooted, and with only her tangled have a clear memory picture of South heaven .- Chalmers.

ig at their best ca mais to seem at ease. Miss Magill has does not result in the throwing off of o appeal to their other senses, and un. any secretion to speak of.

In a day or two the inflammation derstands well the psychological moment at which some dainty must be in the tubes subsides, the temperature given to insure another respite of a goes down, there is less and less sense the resources of brain and brawn and short quarter of an hour. She is a of oppression, and the secretion grad- purse are seemingly inexhaustible. It well known visitor at the London 200, ually becomes freer. From this point recent years there has been a good where many of the animals have "sat"

there is gradual recovery, as from an ordinary bad cold. to her for their pictures. On the other hand, in the very old lishmen have themselves fallen inte Curiously enough, the Philadelphia

Record asserts, Miss Magill is not at or the very young, or with those whose grave doubts on the subject. As a all anxious to be known as a painter powers of resistance are lessened from matter of fact, the nation never pos of animals only, and some replicas of any cause whatever, bronchitis is a sessed elements of strength equal to it may seem, I have not heard him penetrating, rose on the still air of the excellent portraits of men and women dangerous disease. It has a tendency those of to-day, says Frederic Austir make any comment whatever about in her studio and some recently fin. to run from the acute into the chronic in the American Review of Reviews ished subject pictures point to there form, in which the sufferer may be A population of 20,000,000 in 1815 has being a reason for her having a claim perfectly well during the summer increased to one of 44,000,000. In 1811 menths, or while in a warm climate, the nation's accumulated wealth war to have reached distinction in another but at the least chill or exposure must branch of art as well.

expect and will get his inevitable at- it was only £4,000,000,000; in 1882, ac It is interesting to note that at a dog show Miss Magill will succeed in com- tack of bronchitis with symptoms pers cording to Mulhall, it was £8,720,000, pleting a finished painting of a dog's sisting until the return of warm weather head in an hour or so. She paints very

at from £12,000,000,000 to £15,000,000, The moral of this is that it is most 000: The yearly addition to this ac quickly, and thus has the great advantage of never tiring out her dumb sit- essential to give proper treatment dur- cumulated wealth in 1815 was £60,000, ters. Some animals, by the artist's ing the acute stage. The need of 000; to-day it is £300,000,000, or siz watchful care during a bronchial at- times as much. showing, ever remember with surpris-

tack will be the more appreciated ing intelligence the benefits accruing when it is understood that such an atfrom posing as models. tack may be the beginning, sign and Miss Magill speaks with great respect and affection of Carolus Duran, her warning of a tuberculous trouble; and great French teacher, whose school in furthermore, that whooping cough and Paris she attended for two pears, and measles sometimes begin that way. In any case, whether the attack be who, more than anybody else, taught /

years the placement of British capital her the art of painting quickly. A simple bronchitis or a warning of in foreign countries, largely suspend model used to be given to the pupils, some other trouble, the first rule ed during the previous decade, has should be, "straight to bed." In fact, been resumed on a stupendous scale in a certain time it had to be finished, would! Lemme tell you, Tom-Jeff, if and the pupil saw it no more. "Paint this good ald-fashioned rule at the outgreatly to the improvement of foreigr the preacher had dipped me in the what you see," was Carolus Duran's set of any type of so-called "cold" trade, and distinctly to the encourage advice, "not what you imagine you cannot be bettered. ment of public and private thrift. A: A wise secondary rule is to stay in

least £100,000,000 was invested see." A thorough schooling at the Slade school, and earlier in her life bed till the temperature has been norabroad in 1908 and approximately the art classes at Belfast, had preceded the mal for a day or two. If this were same amount in 1909. These are mere observed, relapses would be fewer and | 1y a few of the more obvious evidences delightful time in Paris, and a strong convalescences shortened. of the financial power of the nation foundation of good draughtsmanship Never mind how mild the trouble Of the ultimate ability of the British

was then laid. Miss Magifl numbers the king and promises to be, a physician should be people to support a government twice queen and many distinguished mem- at once summoned, not only because as lavish as any yet on record there bers of society among her patrons; he only is competent to recognize dancan be not the remotest doubt. As many will again and again commission ger signals, but also because there are suming that the principles of reasonher to paint their pets. In the late many alleviations in his power of the able economy are to prevail, the one Queen Victoria's lifetime she painted numerous painful and distressing towering question is as to how the

the queen's favorite donkey, and the symptoms of this disorder .-- Youth's 'ompanion. picture was much admired by her maiesty. Lady Muriel Digby is a great admirer of the artist's delightful work

The Hedgehog. tional income and possesses more that The hedgehog is the possessor of 90 per cant of the nation's aggregate and has a whole room hung with pictures painted by Miss Magill. Art pub. tastes which, like Sam Weller's knowlwealth may be made to bear its jus lishers gladly acquire the right to use edge of London, are "entensive and share

some of her most famous pictures for peculiar," says the Scotsman. Scorn-Grand Feat of Malaueing. book covers, and at Christmas time ing fastidiousness, it can make a hear-A certain English mayor-the Lon some of her charming animal pictures ty meal on nearly any insect and is don Daily Telegraph tells of himadorn choice cards of greeting. An en. one of the vertebrates which can whose period of office had come to ar thusiastic animal lover, Miss Magill tackle the cockroach. For effectual end, was surveying the work of the has bred some famous dogs; a beauti, extermination of beetles and crickets year. ful and well bred spaniel is her own it is as useful as a mongaose among "I have endeavored," he said, with

pet and constant companion, and many the rats, but it is not generally known a friend has to thank her for a valu- that it has a partiality toward snakes able present, either in the shape of a and adders. live dog or a painting of a favorite The methods it employs for the at-

tack are interesting. Having come upon the adder, it goads that reptil-

Underground Rivers. to the offensive and at the first dart Subterranean streams of water have mmediately rolls into a ball. The ad-

seen detected by sound by a French er is then left to attack the spines, instrument known as the "acoustele," in which ercounter it naturally comes with which the Belgian Society of off second best. After awhile, when Geology, Paleontology and Hydrology the hedgehog feels that his antagonist is said to have made extensive experihas exhausted his power, it once more ments.

pet

opens out and makes a bite at the ad-Write your name in kindness, love der's back, thereby breaking its spine. and mercy on the hearts of thousands it then proceeds to crunch the whole you come in contact with year by of the reptile's body by means of its year; you will never be forgotten, powerful jaws, and after that it is Good deeds will shine as the stars of said to start at the tail and devour its prey.

ENGLAND FINANCIALLY STRONG Resources of the Nation Were Neve Greater than They Are Now. If, however, the problems are big

there is an annual income of not less

than £140,000,000. During the past siz

public burden may best be adjusted so

that the 15 per cent of the population

which receives 50 per cent of the na

an air of conscious rectitude, "to ad

ainlater justice without swerving to

partiality on the one hand or Impar

Finiterer.

Mary, in setting the clock, makes it

Mr. Will Wodd (artfully)-Ten

'clock! Eleven o'clock! Twelve!

How the time mems to fly when you

So Different.

Angeline (aged 7)-Have you ever

Claude (aged 8)-No. dearest; noth-

re with me, decling!-M. A. P.

lality on the other."

rike several times

oved before, Claude?

out the State of Jallsco.

garding the rule of his country by Americans. So far as is known he has not commented in any way, either favorably or adversely, upon the administration of the white man.

any opinion

"For a couple of years," said Manuel L. Quezon, the Philippine commisdeal of foolish talk about the supposed sioner to Congress, according to a decadence of Britain. Not a few Eng Washington correspondent of the

Brooklyn Eagle, "I lived with Aguinaldo in his home. We were on the most intimate terms. Remarkable as the change in the government of the islands. No one has been able to trap him into any kind of an admission. If he is asked whether he under £3,000,000,000; as late as 184? thinks conditions in the island have improved under the administration of the Americans he will reply; 'I am 000; to-day it is variously estimated

very busy with my farming." "Whether he approves or condemns the new order of things nobody knows. Still he seems to be contented. Once or twice a year he is invited to dine with the governor-general. He always The total foreign investment of Brit accepts these invitations and seems to enjoy himself. He maintains an air ish subjects, almost a negligible quan of dignity and composure at all time; tity a hundred years ago, is now esti mated at £2,700,000,000, upon which and has the respect of every one."

Kept Her Promise.

"Billy, dear," said his young wife, coaxingly, "tell me the password of your lodge. "But I pledged myself never to dis

close that, Bella." "You're not disclosing it when you

give it to me. You know we have no secrets from each other.'

"If I tell you what it is, dear, will you promise sacredly never to repeat it to a living soul?"

"Yes, I promise." "Well, here it is: Chattybiddybeechittybiddybiparaparagoolagarithebowk aspecklybexlybim."

True to her word, the young wife never repeated it to anybody.

What Thinking **Takes Out**

Of the brain, and activity out of the body, must be

Put Back by Proper Food

Or brain-fag and nervous prostration are sure to follow

If you want to know the keenest joy on earth - the joy that comes with being well,

Grape-Nuts Food

"There's a Reason"

POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

woman who is flattery proof.

