THE BEE: OMAHA, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1916.

TENTH INSTALLMENT.

SYNOPSIS.

ΥΥΥΟΡΥΙΑ. Little Helen Holmes, daughter of General frai Holmes, railroad man, is rescued frai Holmes, railroad man, is rescued from immiliant dauger on a scenic rail-from the young womanhood. Helen is friends, Amos Rhinelander, the first of the sceneral fraints and the state rescued by Searrie steal General for the trained collision. Safebreak is friends, Amos Rhinelander, the threatened collision. Safebreak the threatened collision. Safebreak the threatened collision for the trained the the state of the cut-off line for the badly involved by his death. Helen here badly involved by his death. Helen the badly involved

(Continued from Last Monday.)

"A DASH THROUGH FLAMES."

While the fight was going on in the Seagrue, ignorant of what was taking place, urged his claims, hefore the city council in Las Vegas for a right-of-way through their city property. The council listened coldiv to his de-

And the chairman of the ordi mands. nance committee, after a conference with its members, informed Seagrue that what he asked was unreasonable. The Copper Range & Tidewater railroad has one right-of-way through the city property. We cannot grant another,

Seagrue took the rebuff calmiy. Without abandoning further effort to induce favorable action in behalf of his road. he stopped a passing messenger boy, wrete a telegram and handed it to him for dispatch. What the councilmen thought of the situation did not seem to disturb Seagrue materially, for, having tone this, he turned again to the committee and renewed his argument.

Helen, with Rhinelander, Storm and Spike was heading, in Seagrue's machine, for the bridge on which they had just derailed the outfit car toward camp. Storm, looking back, discovered that the ditched car had caught fire and was burning up.

"It's small loss," said Storm, "And, anyway, it would cost more time and ioney to get it on the track again than the car is worth."

'But," exclaimed Rhinelander, urging haste as he suddenly bethought himself of the contents of the burning car, "my most important deeds are in that car."

"I mean what I say," explained Rhinelander. "The right-of-way deeds for a lot of our property around here were in my desk. And with Beagrue on the job svery minute, trying to hold us up, and dis-puting our title for every piece of land we acquire, this will put us in a bad fix." All hasts was made to get back to the bridge, but they reached it too late to do anything. A hurried conference brought no relief to Rhinelander's view

of the situation until Helen suggested a way out. "Uncle Amos, we can get copies men on board. IN Las Vegas." "Right" exclaimed Rhinelander, "we can. I hate to lose the originals, but since they are recorded, we're safe. The thing to do now," he said in haste to his companlons, "is to get back to Las Vegas without loss of time and have certified copies made before any of our friends discover our loss." In Seagruo's camp, the fight over, idle men hung around in discentented groups. The scrimmage had not added any to their good temper and the loss of work continued to irritate. A man from the outfit car brought a telegram to Beagrue's foreman, the man known only as Bill opened the measage. His experionce do iphering telegraphese was not wide and stumbled over the penning for some time before he finally made out. the contents "Las Vegar refuses right-of-way. Bring outfit into town-Seagrue." Bill studied the measage in diamay. It meant good-by to all hope of natching up Scagrue's difficulties, and the abanment of the construction. Witho much of an effort to break the fall of the unpleasant intelligence, Bill told the men the orders and though they were greatly disgruntled and disinclined to do anything, he hurried them along to the tob of striking camp. While they were at this work one man remembered Seagrue's machine and asked who had it. It was none, but no one seemed to know where. Nor did anything in the tracks showing how it had been taken from camp afford any explanation. When the facts were reported to Bill, he told the sleuths to "forget it" and hurried the answered Spike. breaking up to soch a conclusion that the train was soon ready to start for Seagrue. "I'll see first what they're going 10WD Holen, with her companions in the commandeered machine, was approaching taken Helen for lunch before they should Seagrue's camp when the men with her go up to the court house, Storm, while discovered that the headquarters of the Helon was ordering, took from his pocket enemy looked deserted. Not a man was the note for the recorder and gave it to anywhere in sight around Seagrue's har. Helen opened, reread and laid the place. The machinery had disappeared note on the table with her pocketbook and the outfit train was gone. Every- She and Storm were just enjoying the where were marks of a hurried depar- prospects of a substantial meal when Lure-

camp to push the work while the push-, without further words. By the tim gained the street he had charted the ing's good." He drew a pad from his pocket and situation, imprudently reveased through wrote a note to the county recorder, ask-ing him to deliver the certified copies of structions, pretty clearly in his mind. the deeds desired, to Helen. She had, Returning to the train, he found Bill,

GhaGRE and the GAME

ASTORY OF MOUNTAIN RAILROAD LIFE

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

1-"Yon Mean You Stole It." Exclaimed Bill. 2-They Mastened, Led by Bhinelander, Up Main Street. 3-Sträggling to Tear Loose from His Shackles. 4-The Crowd Headed the Machine Off.

meantime, gone over to their own camp with Storm, where both changed for the ride into town. When Helen reappeared Rhinelander gave her the order. "The County Recorder: Original deeds covering our right of way through Las

Vegas were destroyed by fire, Please seue certified copies to bearer, Miss Helen Holmes. "AMOS RHINELANDER." Helen read the note and handed it over

o Storm for safekeeping. The two got into the motor car, called Spike, and the party started for Las Vegas. Rhinelander turned to his work of urging the men o make time while they were unopposed. Seagrue, whose permistence was proverbial among those who knew him, still stuck to his arguments before the coun-

ell committee, They had again refused | Spike and Lug. Taking Bill aside, San his requests and the scene had degen-grue called Lug over and told the two about Rhinelander's loss of the daeds grue walking up and down the room in a rage while the discussion went forward. It was only after the chairman had told "What do you mean"" demanded Storm. him for the last time there was no chance

"In five minutes," said Seagrue, "the of their changing their minds that Seamen in the recorder's office will start grue gave up. for dinner. You two fellows take Spike "While Rhinelander's agreements exand go quietly up to the court house. When the office is empty get the book ists," declared the chairman finally, "we must refuse our demand."

of deeds and bring it to my room. Bill, can you trust Spike?" Seagrue took his hat and left the room Outside, he met his friend, the sheriff, and into his sympathetic cars Seagrue poured his troubles. His equipment train pulled into the Las Vegas terminal about Bill answered he thought he could. "Don't lose any time," directed Sea-

grue. "You may have to hunt around a little up there. Report to me down at, the same time with an angry gang of the room." Bill and his companion stepped over Helen, driving into Las Vegas, stopped to the train for a jimmy.

te near the station. Spike's

AUTHOR OF "WHISPERING SMITH," "THE MOUNTAIN DIVIDE," "STRATEGY OF' GREAT RAILROADS," ETC.

COPYRICHT, 1915, BY FRANK H. SPEARMAN.

men made themselves safe for the time with a scratch pad. Unobserved by anyone in the excitement of the moment the paper caught by the short direuit began smoke. In a moment it blazed up: little tongues of fire began to lick the wall leside which the pad iny. At this (uncture Blainelander with his men eager for a fray pulled into the station.

Rhinolander, with Helen and Storm. had joined the sheriff and explanations and just begun when Helen, looking down street, called attention of her companions to smoke issuing from the front windows of the city hall. "By jingo," cried the sher ff, dashing

away. "I've got a prisoner chained in there-Spike. With exclamations of horror, Helen and

her companions followed the officer on the run. The fire in the council chamber was making headway fast. Helen, going as close as she dured to the open window, called loudly for Spike. There was no answer. Followed by Storm she rushed for the door. But the sheriff caught the young engineman and held Helen had already passed him back. through the doorway and amid the amoke and flame saw Spike, chained to the floor, struggling with superhuman strength to

tear loose from his shackles. Outside, Storm, hurling off the hands of the restraining sheriff, ran in after Helen. He found her valnly endeavoring to release Spike. The heavy black smoke hillowing from the rear wall threatened

to aufforate him. But Storm, Helen and in his hands and, ripped the boards fn which the staples were embedded, comhalf choked, burried from the burning room into the street.

In Seagrue's room, not far sway, Docbeing, a stray shot struck the wires lead- for Torpy was examining Bill's head. ing from the telephone and in contact. He discovered almost at once that the

foreman had not been shot at all, 'You're not hurt," said the doctor, laughing. "But they're trying to hang one of your men down street right now for shooting you. Better notify your gang to call things off." The doctor turned to the window, threw up the sash and called out into the street.

The sheriff, below, was turning Spike over to a deputy when, hearing his name called, he looked up and saw Torpy at the window. The doctor beckoned. "Bring that man up here, sheriff," he cried. In walked the sheriff, followed by

Spike, Helen, Storm and Rhinelander. Bill sheepishly submitted to being made an exhibit and the surgeon showed to the sheriff the wound made on his tem-

ple by the awning book. There was nothing to do but release Spike with apologies, which the latter received with a dry grunt Helen could not restrain her astisfaction.

but more good luck was in store for her. She saw on the table the missing book of decas, "There!" she cried to the sherirt. "is your real explanation." She pointed to Sengrue, "Avrest that man, not Spike!"

Songrue, knowing the shoriff was his friend, boldly denied all knowledge of the "Those people," he pointed to Storm book. and his companions, "probably planted this here in my absence. You ought to arrest them!"

Spike smiled grimly as the sheriff looked from one to the other of the contending parties and listened to the angry Spike beiping, selzed the heavy chains accusations. The bald-headed convict drew from his blouse the two sheets m'ssing from the book of deeds and quietly pletely out of the floor. Then pushing handed them to Rhinelander. "I thought Spike with loud shouts ahead, draggins it just as well," he said, dryly, " to make the boards after him, Helen and Storm, sure these didn't get away."

(To Be Continued Next Monday.)

ing to find the missing book, when clerk coming in told about the fight had already made a commotion. Spike

The Perils Around Character

By LYMAN B. POWELL. President of Hobart College.

in our summer home.

the most subtle human problems. "Uneasy lies the head that wears a

His brothder told me the whole story crown" for the simple reason that the as he tried to sell us a pail of berries crown isolates and conventionalizes. To avoid the peril of the high mountain, of

From early boyhood the actor had the limelight, you must known some shown marked ability in declamation. He people well. You must not be afriad to was specially effective in such recita- disclose your inmost self. You must be tions as "Horatius at the Bridge." He ready for the hurts and stings of-human drifted to the stage and for ten years reactions. The only way to help people was identified with the leading role of to their best is to let them help you to a play built round him. Then the pub- your best. You may hurt them. They got weary and the actor could find may hurt you. Hurt is the price of the nothing else to do. The end came in a higher help.

moment of despair. He has been sleep- No matter what one's faith or seem ing these years past in the little grave- ing lack of faith, there is in all of us the inner light. We all have a sixth sense, yard near our summer home. To have too narrow a range of ability We must have it to tie up morality with or of interest in life brings perils to the religion. As Bishop Brent has said: "If character. Satisty comes too early, religion without morality becomes super-When middle life draws near and distilusionment arrives there is no relief such ligion becomes for the average man inas a wide ranging interest or soaring operative ethics."

No man keeps this sixth sense unless ability affords. Everybody should know how to do one he cultivates it. No man keeps any thing well. The peril of character is as power worth the while without its con saining the foot of the steps hid him- down the street, and of a prisoner, great through dissipation of energy as stant use. No talont ever stays unwel-



The one shot fired in the court he

Now what the blazes does that table. He spoke to them unconcerned! mean?" asked Rhinelander, gazing aston- and without waiting for an invitation ished at the deserted village.

No one could answer. 'You don't suppose they've quit" mused Rhinslander, her explanations to Seagrue about comspeaking to no one in particular. Storm scanned the abandoned camp.

Good riddance, anyway,' he muttered, her apologies. But he drew a penci "Not for me," declared Spike, dum- from his pocket at length, and using the founded as the others were, as he got of the car. "Not for me." he re- for a pad, wrote on it an exorbitant figpeated, looking in every direction for a sight of Feagrue's missing equipment. dogmatically: Those guys, wherever they are, have if you want this thing settled without set my kit. And just now." be added trouble for you." Helen flushed a little with indignation "it's the only one I happen to be

" and dilw haven's mitty me " A native son, who had been watching she was resolved not to quarrel. the cleaning up of Seagrue's camp, saup- right," she answered simply, ternil past the group. From him they warned that the men had gone with the train to town. Splke appeared discon- just coming in while Helen and Storn certed about the loss of his belongings. watched the waitress Seagrue, leaning Don't worry." said Helen, lightly, "I forward, looked again at Rhinelander" can arrange that for you. I am going note still lying on the table. He begu to return the machine to Seagrue in Las to read it. Storm saw the impertinen-Vegas. You can get your kit there at and, leaning over, coolly picked the no the gauge time.

Reinelander, speaking to Storm, "to get Seagroe, somewhat disconcerted a copies of the deeds. I'll stay here in being caught, rose and left the tabl

sys full at once on the missing equipment train away from which, Hill, in no very iteasant mood, was walking when Spike stepped out of the machine. As Spike advanced, Bill looked him over contemptuously, oyeing him from head to foot, to express his sentiments before he spoke. Helen and Storm came forward. Bill, with a lowering glance, faced them. What're you doing with Beagrue's machine" he demanded with insolent blunt

"I took it." returned Helen, "to mave the lives of three men." "You mean you stole it!" exclaimed

"Look here," interposed Storm. "mind

your words, you hobo, or you'll be trouble before you know it." Helen restrained her companion. "No.

" she interposed. "We don't want trouble. I took the machine," she continued, "and I am responsible for it." As they left Bill directed Spike to stay there to watch the train. He, himself, hastened to Seagrue, whom he found at the moment the sheriff was leaving him. Bill told his employer the machine story and the two went back to the outfit train to see what condition the motor car had

been left in. Spike came forward as Seagrue and Bill appeared and while the later two examined the machine. Spike looked on, "The girl and Storm came up with this crook in the machine," Bill said, nodding toward Spike

"Where are they now" demanded Seagrue of the convict. the

"Uptown getting something to eat."

"You walt here till I come back." suld to do about stealing this car,

In the restaurant to which Storm had on! What's that?" he whispered in Seagrue, walking in, approached the

pulled up a chair and sat down with them As tactfully as she could, sue mad mandeering his motor car. Seagrue affected truculence and declined to accept

note lying beside Heisn's pocketbook ure. Showing this to Helen, he said "That's what it will cost

when she suw what he demanded, but - 41 *Mr

Rhinelander will send you a check." The luncheon Storm had ordered wa

" same time." from under Seagras's eyes and, foldin Then you go with Helen." directed it, put if in Helen's pocketbook.

them disappear and hurrled up the street himself. He now made himself responsible for a further interruption to the ench that Helen and Storm were just peginning to relish.

and the effort Helen would make to se-

he was talking he looked at his watch.

cure certified copies of them.

"Seagrue." he whispered, "Is up to some work."

"What work?" demanded Holen in larm. "Don't know yet," answered Spike,

"but I'll find out." "Do, Spiket" she murmured, hurriedly.

"lion't let him make any more trouble or us, will you?"

Spike, nodding to reassure her, trotted way. When he got back to the train Hill and Lug came from one of the cars.

Bill had a revolver in his hand." Bill, where's my kit?" demanded

"Stow it," muttered Bill, "and come

When the three shambled up to the court house square the clerks were leavng the building and the last man out osed the front door. Bill resolved to get in through a convenient side entrance and dispatched Lug around the

building to force a back window. By the time the street was clear Lug had effected his entrance and opened the door for his companions. With Spike, Bill made his way to the recorder's office, and began a search among the

one book after another aside and when, finding the last book of deeds, he consuited the index book and threw open

right-of-way deeds that Spike got the east inkling of what he was after.

he was looking for he slapped his hand down on it exultantly. "That's the book we want," he exclaimed huskily. Spike stretched his eagle neck forward. Fine" he muttered, grinning, "Hold

alarm, grabbing Bill's arm with a start. Bill alarmed, looked around, Some body's coming," cried Spike, under his breath. "See if Lug's there." Hill unsuspectingly ran out to see if

their lookout had been disturbed. The instant he left the room Spike, watching his chance, ripped the two leaves recording Rhinelander's deeds forcibly from the book and stowed them into the breast of his shirt just as Bill returned. Bill grabbed the book and going to an pen window dropped the book where Lug stod waiting. The moment the latter caught the heavy volume he made

hurriedly away with it for Seagrue's Spike and Bill were less fortunate in their escape. They walked into the hall-way and had reached the head of the

stairs when they were seen by the day With a shout he hailed watchman. them.

Bill, without hesitating, whipped out his revolver and fired. Space angrily caught his companion's arm, wrested the gun from his hand and stuck it in his own pocket. The watchman, pulling his own platol, dropped back into a doorway. Bill dashing down the corridor one way while Spike made a record sprint down he stairs the other. The watchman hased Hill, and Bill, reaching a winow, sprang through it to the ground.

'etting on his feet, he can for safet lown the street.

self just as the clerks, coming in at th front, ran upstairs to see what was wrong. And when the coast below was clear Spike slipped out of the open door and walked away.

Seagrue, at his window, had been watching his men in Main street. After what seemed an interminable time, he heard steps on the hall stairs and the next moment Lug, hurrying into the com as Seagrue opened the door for him, threw the book of records on the table.

Seagrue opened it in haste and looked BIL or what he wanted, but while the index sheets indicated the registry of the deeds, he failed to find the pages where they should be. While he was searching

Bill ran in. "Well," exclaimed Bill, "you got what you want. We came mighty near getting pinched."

Scagrue answered testily: "I don't see how I've got what I want. Rhinelander's deeds are not in this book. Where are the pages that belong here?" find Spike," directed Seagrue, wrathfully. "And bring bim in quick." "Suppose he won't come?" parried Bill. "Kill him," returned Seagrue without

esitation. "Bring him anyway." The men, loitering along Main street and drinking, had worked themselves inte an ugly mood even before Spike walking through the crowd, was recognized books. It was not until he had tossed by one and accosted. The man, who was quarrelsome, caught the convict by the coat collar. Spike shoek himself loose and was walking away when Bill hurried on

the scene. pages containing Rhinelander's Where are the pages you tore out o that book?" he demanded angrily of

Spike. But the moment Hill found the page Spike regarded him with asumed as

> tonishment. "What do you mean, telling me I tore anything out of your book? he asked, "You carried the book out, didn't you? I know I didn't

Abuse from Bill followed. It was returned by Spike with usury.

Across the street on a vacant lot the owner of an adjoining house, while burning some rubbish, was cleaning his rifle As he jerked the shells from the magasine one fell into the fire. Elching up those that he could find of the cartridge he returned to his house with the gun Spike and Eili were in the midst of their heated argument a moment later when the report of a rifle stariled them. Both mon, as a bullet sung past, instinctively dodged. In doing so Bill unluckily struck a projecting awning hook with his head. The blow was sharp and the end of the hook penetrated his temple. Bill sank

to the pavement unconscious. Some of the idle laborers who had been alarmed at the chot, seeing Bill go

down, came forward. Bill, bleeding at the temple, lay while Spike, wondering what had happened, stood by. The sheriff came up.

"There he is," said one of Seagroe's men, pointing to Spike. "There's the man that did the shooting."

The crowd worked in and the aheriff. despite Spike's protests, laid his hand on Spike's shoulder and fold him that he was under arrest. The crowd, angry at Spike, surged forward, the sheriff holding them back

as best he could while he directed his deputy to take the prisoner away. Helen and Storm, finishing their lunch. had gone to the court house and were

amed Spike, the crowd was trying to through ake from the sheriff. Storm and Helen, not waiting to pur- ever added avocation. We must learn sue their search, left the room to ascer- to play as well as work. tain what the disturbance was about.

inside. But the crowd, now a mob, had followed hard on their heels. It was tures, art and crafts. growing larger every moment and the The limelight, too, brings danger to

feeling was running higher.

running past and with his help propped his chance.

3ill up. Helen and Storm, reaching the edge life the lack of which wrecks happiness of the crowd in front of the jail, saw along with character. Of the manly men and heard enough to make them realize the country has produced no one surely the seriousness of the situation. They ranks higher than Phillips Brooks, who

looked at each other. "What do you think?" asked Helen that when he was made bishop and anxiously. Storm shook his bend, "We've got to

get help. Helen, and get it quick." "The only place it can come from is the camp, then," responded Helen with friends, "Don't desert me now."

"And we must go after it. decision. leorge.'s They hastened to the station and told the story to the agent. Storm wrote a

message, directing - boy to rush upstairs with it and get it off. When Rhinelander opened the telegram

few moments later, he read: "Spike working in our behalf in trouble

with Seagrue's gang. They are storming jall to lynch him. On engine. Have help ready as soon as we arrive .- Storm." Rhinelander, without loss of time, astembled his men, told them of the trouble at Las Vegas and asked if they were any human being could show in such a willing to help rescue Spike. They answered with an affirmative yell and he

in front of the jall a man was harangu- he a better man in consequence." ing the crowd and urging them to get the Of course. Kipling was all wrong in

ready in a humor to rush the place, none too much." Within the sheriff end his men were No warning need be given. We must enviously watching developments. The know some people well in order to know sheriff ordered a deputy to slip quietly all in part, to have that heart knowlout the back way and get hold of a car. edge which gives sight sometimes to the

sheriff amuggled Spike out meaning to take him to the county jall for safe keeping. Unfortunately an alert ricter saw the move. He gave the alarm.

Before Spike's captors could get him away the crowd headed the machine off. It was then a case of any part in a storm

and the officer with his little' party took refuge in the city council chambers, handcuffing Spike to the floor in order to as much as a shilling. have everyone free to hold the rioters at bay.

ongine in the yards and run it down to camp, where the flat car filled with men

was coupled to it, and with Rhinelander in charge headed again for Las Vegas. The sheriff in the council chamber found himself surrounded. He went

the door and addressed the mob. He told Jews break the glass out of which the bridal pair have drunk during the cerethem he would defend the prisoner with his life. The officer went inside, fasten- mony to remind them of the'r mortailly ing the door behind him and his men.

themselves from occasional builets that mony two rings are used-a gold one now whistled through the big windows for the bridegroom and a silver one for busy with the recorder, who was try- opening on Main street. But though the the bride.

concentration without a wide con to. No grace of soul or mind but goes outlook. But to vocation there must be unless we urge it over to make stay. The perils surrounding character car be avoided by the man who listens al-

The man whose vocation is with books ways for that still, small voice which By this time the sheriff and his depu- ought to have the avocation that takes whispers. "He who neglects his finer ties had succeeded in getting Spike to him out of doors. The man whose works spiritual sentiment shall find that the the calaboose, where they pushed him keeps him under the blue sky may well inner light hath failed."

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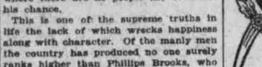
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character. 'The "high mountain" gives Seagroe had sent Lug out to look for the devil in you a chance to solicit you whose disappearance disturbed to wrong thinking or wrongdoing not him. And Lug, finding his partner lying because the mountain is so high, but bedeserted on the sidewalk, tried hard to cause there are so few people there; and bring him around. He stopped a man where there are no people the devil has



died in 1895. He felt this truth so keenly feared the time was approaching when

official status would rob him of many of the simple human comradeships he had enjoyed, he wrote one of his dearest

There are no bad people. But there are many lonely people; many who through sheer lack of human comprebension from or of their kind go wrong. These unpublished stories are the best. I once knew a man whose whole life was changed in a single night. He was called to the morgue to identify some unknown dead. His mission was a fruitless one, but before he left he saw a

stranger, forlorn, impoverished, ill-clad, slip quickly to the corpse's side and in the dim light kiss the unknown dead and then slip out without a word. Said my friend, who told me the story: 111

way his interest in a poor wretch. I made up my mind that night I would try to ordered them to climb aboard a flat car. get a little closer to my fellow man and

murderer. And his listeners were al- his "If all men count with you, but

The moment the machine appeared the blindest and brings comprehension of



Scottish blankets are generally sold by weight.

The smallest coin ever issued is the "mite." One thousand of these are worth When a child swallows a pin the best

Helen and Storm had boarded a switch thing to do is to give it a bowl of gruel. Emetics should be availed.

Lemons should be wiped dry and hung up in nets, or, if laid on a shelf they should be turned every day,

