I want to be alone."

toward Aline.

o'clock?" she exclaimed.

would like to know."

proper time."

awake now.

ready at once."

subtlety and finesse.

remain standing."

altered.

"This is very nice of you indeed, Mr.

Sae raised her eyebrows. Her tone

ing."

return it-"

"Well?"

to know that he was here."

at the corner of her lips,

She drew a little closer to him.

CHAPTER XVII.

CHAPTER XV .- Continued.

"It's wonderful!" Sophy declared, less worthy of you and your love." "Try and bear the thread of it all in He strode away into the farther upon the increasing brutality of the newly arranged. marquis. Remember that, won't you?" "I'll come, little girl," he promised. plied. "How well they all act!"

There was a quarter of an hour's that!" interval before the curtain rose again. "Of course not," she answered cheersigns of dismay at his coming. He ing her genius," had brought with him women whom | John squared his shoulders. she declined to receive.

band and herself took place in the play, and lock up Graillot for a month, square hall of the chateau, on the first | tonight, I'd do it!" floor. Louise reaffirms her intention of leaving the house. Her husband laughs at her. Her position is hope-

"What can you do?" by mecks.

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into her room. The marquis sinks upon had widened. It was only his relaa settee, and presently is joined by tions with Louise which remained still one of the ladies who have traveled unchanged. Always charming to him, with him from Paris. He talks to ber giving him much of her time, favoring of the pictures upon the wall. She is him, beyond a doubt, more than any of impatient to meet the Marquise de her admirers, there was yet about her

door. Her voice is heard clearly, after possible at arm's length. a moment's pause.

"In a few minutes!" she replies.

de Guy prompts her to insist. The marquis shrugs his shoulders

suddenly appears. "You asked me what I could do," she says, pointing to her lover. "You see now!"

There was a moment's breathless silence through the house. The scene in itself was a little beyond anything that the audience had expected. Sophy, who had been leaning over the edge of the box, turned around in no little anxiety. She heard the door slam. John had disappeared!

He left the theater with only his hat in his hand, turning up his coat by instinct as he passed through the driving with some nameless horror. The brilliance of the language, the subtlety of the situation, seemed like some evil trail drawn across that one horrible climax. It was Louise who had come from that room and pointed to Faraday!

He reached his rooms-he scarcely knew how-and walked upstairs. There he threw off some of his dripping garments, opened the window wide, and stood there.

He looked out over the Thames, and there was a red flare before his eyes. Stephen was right, he told himself. There was nothing but evil to be found here, nothing but bitter disappoint-Joy in the crops and the rain and the and gripped them warmly. sunshine, to listen stonly to the cry "I can't tell you how glad I am to of human beings as if to some voice

from an unknown world.

the joys of his earlier life. It was for am!" this that he had fought so many bat-Louise, who could show herself to anyone who cared to pay his shilling or where we differ. I'm--" his half-guinea, glorying in her disture with which she had pointed, unesh med, to her lover.

John bent a little lower from the win ow. A sudden dizziness seemed pardon! I hadn't the least idea you to have come over him. Then he was had anyone with you." forced to turn around. His door had been quickly opened and shut. It was apologetic smile upon her lips. John the rain streaming from her ruined opern cloak.

"John!" she cried. "Oh, John!" She led him back to his chair and Gerard." knelt by his side. She held his hands Cightiy.

"You mustn't feel like this," she Sophy. She held out her hand, how-You don't understand. It's all a play.

Louise wouldn't really do anything like

to him.

"Do, plense, listen to me," she don as John is doing. If you are half "It's all over. Louise is her- as nice as he is, we'll give you such a self again-Louise Maurel. The Mar- good time!" quise de Guy never lived except upon From his great height. Stephen those boards. It is simply a wonderful looked down upon the girl's upturned creation. Any one of the great ze- face a little austerely. She chattered tresses would play that part and glory away, entirely unabashed. in it—the very greatest. John. Oh, it's "I do hope you're not shocked at my

at her hands roughly. "Surposing I won't go?" he whispered hearsely. "Supposing-I keep

yet here instead, Sophy?" way. She was paler than ever.

"Dear John," she begged, "pull your, she dared to suggest?" self together! Remember that Louise waiting for you. It's Louise you "Say you will, there's " dear," she and threw herself back among the my way to London?" he went on "I ger," he interrupted crimity,

want-not me. Nothing that she has done tonight should make her any the

your mind. For two acts you have room. He reappeared in a moment or been asked to focus your attention two, his hair smoothly brushed, his tie

"Not likely to forget it," John re- "I don't know what I'll say to her, but I'll come. There can't be any harm in

Rumors concerning the last act had fully. "You're the most terrible goose, been floating about for weeks, and the John," she added, as they walked down house was almost tense with excite- the corridor. "Do, please, lose your ment as the curtain went up. The tragical air. The whole world is at scene was the country chateau of the Louise's feet tonight. You mustn't let "Marquis de Guy," who brought a her know how absurdly you have been noisy crowd of companions from Paris feeling. Tomorrow you will find that without any warning. His wife showed every paper in London will be acclaim-

"All the same," he declared grimly, The grent scene between her hus- "if I could burn the theater and the

## CHAPTER XVI.

The days and weeks drifted into months, and John remained in London. She snrugs her shoulders and passes His circle of friends and his interests something elusive, something which The marquis knocks at his wife's seemed intended to keep him so far as

There was nothing tangible of which with us?" he could complain, and this probation-The marquis resumes his flirtation. ary period was of his own suggestion. His companion becomes impatient— He bore it grimly, holding his place, holding out his hand. "Good night!" the marquis has pledged his word that whenever it was possible, by her side she should be received by his wife. An with dogged persistence. Then one eveancient enmity against the Marquise ning there was a knock at his door, ing after him, frewned. He was conand Stephen Strangewey walked in.

Stephen, although he seemed a little and knocks more loudly than ever at taller and gaunter than ever, though waited for a taxicab, "we shall spend his wife's door. She comes out dressed he seemed to bring into the perhaps the remainder of the evening in the for travel and is met by Faraday, who overwarmed atmosphere of John's lit- usual fashion!"



"It's Louise You Want-Not Me."

ment, nothing but the pain which deep- the sitting room something of the cold ens into anguish. Better to remain austerity of his own domain, had evilike Stephen, unloving and unloved, to dently come in no unfriendly spirit. He draw nearer to the mountains, to find took both his brother's hands in his

see you, Stephen!" John declared.

"It has been an effort to me to He leaned a little further from the come," Stephen admitted. "I am one window, and gazed into the court at a of the old-fashioned Strangeweys, dizzy depth below. He had cut himself | What I feel is pretty well locked up adrift from the pence which might have inside. The last time you and I met been his. He would never know again perhaps I spoke too much; so here I

"It's fine of you," John declared. "I ties, clung so tightly to one ideal-for remember nothing of that day. We will look at things squarely together, even He broke off in the middle of his sen-

honor; worse than glorying in it-find- tence. The door had been suddenly ing some subtle humor in the little ges- opened, and Sophy Gerard made a somewhat impetuous entrance.

"I'm absolutely sick of ringing, John," she exclaimed. "Oh, I beg your that Stephen had come there to judge

She stood still in surprise, a little Sophy who was crossing toward him, hastened forward and welcomed her. "It's all right, Sophy," he declared. "Let me introduce my brother, may I?

My brother Stephen-Miss Sophy Stephen rose slowly from his place. laid down his pipe, and bowed stiffly to

robbed; "you mustn't, John, really! ever, and smiled up at him delightfully. "How nice of you to come and see your poor, lonely brother!" she said. "We have done our best to spoil him, He shivered. Nevertheless, he but I'm afraid he is very homesick giutched her hands and drew her closer sometimes. I hope you've come to stay a long time and toplearn all about Lon-

so hard to make you understand? Log- bursting in upon your brother like rying home to dress," ise is waiting for you. They are all this! We really are great pals, and I waiting at the supper party. You are live only just across the way. We are automobile in silence. She glanced was any possible way in which I could expected. You must go and tell her much less formal up here, you know, into his face. that you think it was wonderful?" than you are in the country. John, Fre He rose slowly to his fect and caught brought you a message from Louise." "About tonight?"

She nodded.

She swayed for a moment. Some to Strentham to open a bazzar, and she is entirely French—they do not speak. She shrugged her shoulders. She before the theater. Can you guess what take care of him, and mind you behave the belligerency of his attitude. "I think I can," John replied, smiling.

May Enser is going on in my place. We walked to the corner of the street in you." arranged it a week ago. I had two gloomy silence. Then he remembered fines to pay on Saturday, and I haven't his companion. He stopped short. had a decent meal this week. But I "Sophy," he begged, "don't hold me tone. "There's your brother. I musn't the humor for it." take you away from him."

"We'll all have dinner together," course. Stephen?"

Stephen shook his head.

John declared.

"Thank you," he said, "I am due at you." my hotel. I'm going back to Cumberland tomorrow morning, and my errand is already done." "You will do nothing of the sort!"

"Please be amiable," Sophy begged. "If you won't come with us, I shalf simply run away and leave you with John. You needn't look at your clothes," she went on. "We can go to a grillroom. John sha'n't dress, either, I want you to tell me all about Cumberland, where this brother of yours lives. He doesn't tell us half enough!"

John passed his arm through his brother's and led him away. "Come and have a wash, old chap,"

They dined together at Luigi's, a We'll go back to Luigi's to supper, by buy my brother's freedom." curiously assorted trio-Sophy, be all means. I am going to make you tween the two men, supplying a distinetly alien note. She was always Bath!" gay, always, amusing, but although she addressed most of her remarks to Stephen, he never once unbent. He ate and drank simply, seldom speaking of himself or his plans, and firmly nega- in bed, and turned reproachfully tiving all their suggestions for the remainder of the evening. Occasionally he glanced at the clock. John became conscious of a certain feeling of curiosity, which in a sense Sophy shared.

"Your brother seems to me like a man with a purpose," she said, as they stood in the entrance hall on their way out of the restaurant. "Like a prophet with a mission, perhaps I should say."

John nodded. In the little passage where they stood, he and Stephen seemed to dwarf the passers-by. The men, in their evening clothes and pallid faces, seemed suddenly insignificant. and the women like dolls.

"For the last time, Stephen," John said, "won't you come to a music hall "I have made my plans for the eve-

ning, thank you," Stephen replied, He left them standing there and walked off down the Strand. John, look-

scious of a certain foreboding.

"Do you mind?" John asked. "No," she assented resignedly. "That play will end by making a driving idiot of me. If Louise is tired tonight,

though, I warn you that I shall insist upon supper." "It's a bargain." John promised. "We'll drive Louise home, and then I'll take you back to Luigi's. We haven't been out together for some time, have

She looked up at him with a little grimace and patted his hand. "You have neglected me," she said.

think all these turned your head."

She drew a little closer to him and passed her arm through his. John even held out her hand cordially to the an honest life?" filled with resentment at the sensation the dainty white wall seemed so inapof pleasure that her affectionate ges- propriate. ture gave him.

The curtain was up and the play in Strangewey," she began, "I had no idea example and come to town." The spell of it all, against which he

over his senses. Presently the same shadows of the room, perhaps, had prefailed to provide for you?" impulse which had come to him so vented him from seeing her out. It was useless to try to rise; she many times before induced him to turn stretched hand. his head, to read in the faces of the audience the reflection of her genius. He faces changing, each in its own way. this call upon you." under the magic of her art. Tonight he looked beyond. He knew very wei men and women who lounged over the wooden rest in front of them, was Stephen. More than ever, among these unappropriate surroundings, he seemed to represent something almost patriarchal, a forbidding and disapproving spirit sitting in judgment upon some nodern and unworthy wantonness. His face, stern and grave, showed little sign of approval or disapproval, but to John's apprehending eyes the critical sense was there, the verdict foredoomed. He understood as in a flash once more the woman whom his broth-The curtain went up again and the

er desired. play moved on, with subtle yet inevitable dramatic power, toward the hated and dreaded crisis.

The play came to an end presently. amid a storm of applause. The grim figure in the front of the pit remained motionless and silent. He was one of the last to leave, and John watched his retreating figure with a sigh. Sophy drew him away.

"We had better hurry round," she said. "Louise is always very quick getting ready."

They found her, as a matter of fact, in the act of leaving. She welcomed them naturally enough, but John fancied that her greeting showed some signs of embarrassment.

"You knew that I was going out to supper tonight?" she asked. "Oh didn't I tell you? The prince has asked the French people from His Majesty's to "My Preference Is to Remain Standmeet M. Graillot at supper. I am hur-John handed her into her waiting Peak Hall that I should like, if there

"Is anything the matter?" she asked.

"Nothing!" "Louise is most frightfully sorry," "but he knows that you are not really would never have crossed our thresh- will not-" she explained, "but she has to go down interested in the stage, and this party old." yourselves!"

She waved her hand to them both

legged. "I am not playing tonight. cushlons as the car glided off. John came to find out : little more about

about you," he proceeded deliberately, them all their lives hanging to the had forgotten," she broke off, with a to my promise. I don't want to take "concerning which report had lied. I hem of my skirt, praying for - word, a sudden note of disappointment in her you out to supper tonight. I am not in do not place my faith in newspapers touch. I can make them furtous one and gossip. There was always a chance day and penitent the next-wretched "Don't be foolish!" she replied. "If that you might have been an honest always, perhaps, but I can keep them woman. That is why I came to Lon- there. Why should I not treat your you stay alone, you will only imagine John suggested. "You'll come, of things and be miserable. We needn't don, and why I went to see your play brother in the same way?" have any supper, unless you like. Let last night." me come and sit in your rooms with

She was speechless. It was as if he "No!" he decided, almost roughly, "I tongue,

am losing myself, Sophy. I am losing "I have struggled," he continued, "to something of my strength every day. adopt a charitable view of your pro-Louise doesn't help as she might. Don't fession. I know that the world changes stay with me, please. I am beginning quickly, while we, who prefer to re- ture reckon with me!" to have moods, and when they come on main outside its orbit, of necessity lose "Let me come, please!" she begged, there should be no mistake. For that to her. She watched him, fascinated. with a pathetic, almost childlike quiver reason I sat in a theater last night al. She was trying to scream. Even after most for the first time in my life. Y He looked down at her. A sudden saw you act."

"Well?" she asked almost defiantly. wave of tenderness swept every other thought from his mind. His mental He looked down at her. All splend'4 balance seemed suddenly restored. He self-assurance seemed ebbing away. ! hailed a passing taxi and handed Sophy She felt a sudden depression of spirit. a sudden strange sense of insignifi-"What a selfish pig I am!" he ex- cance.

claimed, "Anyhow, it's all over now. "I have come," he said, "if I can, to "To buy your brother's freedom?"

> "My brother is infatuated with you." Stephen declared. "I wish to save him."

The woman's courage began to as-Louise glanced at her watch, sat up sert itself. She raised her eyes to his, "Exactly what do you mean?" she asked calmly. "In what way is any "Aline, do you know it is only eleven man to be saved from me? If your brother should care for me, and I, by "I am very sorry, madame," the lat- any chance, should happen to care for ter hastened to explain, "but there is a him, in what respect would that be a gentleman downstairs who wishes to state from which he would require salsee you. He says he will wait until vation?"

you can receive him. I thought you "You make my task more difficult," he observed deliberately. "Does it "A gentleman at this hour of the amuse you to practice your profession morning?" Louise yawned. "How ab- before one so ignorant and so unappresurd! Anyhow, you ought to know ciative as myself? If my brother better than to wake me up before the should ever marry, it is my firm intention that he shall marry an honest "I am very sorry, madame," Aline re- woman."

fingers and sat thinking. She was wide man who looked down at her.

"He has been here some time al- my own house?"

ready, madame," Aline continued. "I "Dare? Why not? Don't people tell did not wish to disturb you, but 1 you the truth here in London, then?" but—an unusual thing for her—she thought perhaps it was better for you feet, motioning him toward the door, she had finished. Sophy came in, with "Quite right, Aline," Louise decided. and moving toward the bell. Suddenly ink-stained fingers and a serious ex-"Go down and tell him that I will see she sank back into her former place, pression. him in half an hour, and get my bath | breathless and helpless,

"Why do you waste your breath?" he Louise dressed herself simply but asked calmly. "We are alone here. CHINESE BECOME MOVIE FANS carefully. She could conceive of but you and I-we know the truth!"

her house, and it rather amused her. It | "Do we? Tell me, then, because I was, of course, no friendly visit. He am curious-tell me why you are so had come either to threaten or to sure of what you say." cajole. Yet what could be do? What "The world has it," he replied, "that

had she to fear? She went over the in- you are the mistress of the prince of show. So much so, in fact, that Chiterview in her mind, imagining him Seyre. I came to London to satisfy nese women now make attendance a huckster stopped almost before her. crushed and subdued by her superior myself as to the truth of that report, social event, to be observed with a dis-With a little smile of coming triumph among that audience last night, could ful sliks and most dazzling jewels. upon her lips she descended the stairs watch the play-although you are a

"Utterly impossible!"

"And to John?"

progress when they reached the box that you had followed your brother's for my brother," Stephen replied, "Men said Ernest Young, who has been sev-"I am speaking for myself and not like him, who are assailed by a certain She told herself once more that her madness, are best left alone with it. had so often fought, came over John slight instinct of uneasiness had been That is why I came to you to bargain. anew. He set his chair back against absurd. Stephen's bow, although a lit- if I could. Is there anything that you the wall and watched and listened a the formal and austere, was still an lack-anything which your own sucveritable sense of hypnotism creeping acknowledgment of her welcome. The cess and your lover, or lovers, have

was powerless in all her limbs. Side "Mine is a very short visit, Miss Mau- by side with the anger and horror that rel," he said. "I had no other reason his words aroused was a sense of somehad often watched those long lines of for coming but to see John and to pay thing almost grotesque, something which seemed to force an unnatural "I am greatly flattered." she told laugh from her lips,

him. "You must please sit down and "So you want to buy me off?" that his search had a special object. make yourself comfortable while we "I should be glad to believe that it "are very demonstrative and, when the "My preference," he replied, "is to purpose. There is one more thing, too, plause." to be said."

> "Another charge?" "Not that," he told her; "only it is The government of Peru is taking "It must be as you wish, of course," better for you to understand that if steps for a vigorous campaign against she continued; "only I have such pleas- you turn me from your house this malaria throughout the country. The ant recollections of your hospitality at morning. I shall still feel the necessity work is to be classified under four

of saving my brother from you." "Saving him from me?" she ex- tection of people living in places where claimed, rising suddenly and throwing malaria is recognized as epidemic, deout her arms. "Do you know what struction of germ-transmitting insects, you are talking about? Do you know and drainage or other special treatthat if I consented to think of your ment of swampy lands. In connecbrother as my husband, there is not a tion with its campaign the Peruvian man in London who would not envy government will import annually whathim? Look at me! I am beautiful, am ever quantity of quinine may be I not? I am a great artist. I am Lou- deemed necessary, such imports to be ise Maurel, and I have made myself exempt from import duties and port famous by my own work and my own charges. Individuals and institutions genius. What has your brother done are to be enabled to purchase this in life to render him worthy of the quinine from the government at cost sacrifice I should make if I chose to price for their own use or treatment give him my hand? You had better of malaria patients in their charge. go back to Cumberland, Mr. Strangewey. You do not see life as we see it up here!"

"And what about John?" he asked. without moving. "You tempted him ists among several varieties of our away. Was it from wantonness, or do common birds. The felicity of mated you love him?"

"Love him?" she laughed. "I hate you both! You are boors-you are gnorant people. I hate the moment I ver saw either of you. Take John back with you. Take him out of my life. There is no place there for him!" Stephen picked up his hat from the

ofa where it lay. Louise remained perfectly still, her breath coming quickly, her eyes lit with passion. "Madam," he sold, "I am sorry to have distressed you, but the truth

conceimes hur's the most callous of

"Madam," he interrupted, 'you must admit that the hospitality of Peak Hall us. You have heard the truth from "The prince would have asked you, was not willingly offered to you. Save me. I will take John back to Cumberwithout a doubt," Louise continued, for the force of circumstances, you land with me, if he will come. If he "Take him with you!" she broke in

> "But you will not lift your little fin-"You want to know why I have found

"Why shouldn't 1, just to punish you?" she demanded. "There are scores of men who fancy themselves in "To discover if there was anything love with me. If I choose, I can keep

He seemed suddenly to dilate. She was overcome with a sense of some latwere speaking to her in some foreign ent power in the man, some commanding influence.

"Because," he declared, "I am the guardian of my brother's happiness. Whoever trifles with it shall in the fu-

His eyes were fixed upon her soft. touch with its new ideas and new white throat. His long, lean fingers fashions. So I said to myself that seemed suddenly to be drawing near



"Take Him With You!" She Broke in Fiercely.

he had turned away and left her, after plied. "I hesitated for some time, but | Louise sat quite still for a moment. she had heard his measured tramp de-I thought you would like to know that A flash of lightning had glittered be-scending the stairs, her fingers flew to the gentleman was here. It is Mr. fore her eyes, and in her ears was the her throat. She held herself tightly, Stephen Strangewey-Mr. John's crash of thunder. Her face was sud- standing there with beating heart and denly strained. She saw nothing but throbbing pulses. It was not until the Louise clasped her knees with her the stern, forbidding expression of the front door had closed that she had the strength to move, to throw herself "You dare to say this to me, here in face downward upon the couch.

Louise ate a very small luncheon, She rose a little unsteadily to her drank two glasses of wine. Just as

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

one reason for Stephen's presence in She sat quite still, shivering a little. Dressed in Her Best Silks and Most Dazzling Jewels, Oriental Woman Watches Films All Day.

China has canitulated to the nicture

Instead of social functions at home. and swept into her pleasantly warmed clever actress, madam-and believe with tea and music and that sort of and perfumed little drawing-room. She that you were a woman who was living thing, Chinese women who would be in fashion eat a large breakfast, adorn made no responsive movement. He was dark, grim figure whose outline against "That seems impossible to you?" she themselves like a New York society woman bound for the opera and sally forth for a day of watching the films

flicker. "The motion picture craze in China." eral years in the Orient, according to the Scattle Times, "now has reached a point where the natives are demanding an all-day show. The way the women 'doll up' at these exhibitions would send their fairer sisters of other coun-

tries into hysterics." Mr. Young said the Chinese motion picture fans are strong for action in their film entertainment, and gladly sit in a theater all day, providing there are enough thrills to go around. The more shooting the merrier the show. The Orientals, according to Mr. Young. also are keen for comedy.

Suddenly he gripped the arms of his talk. See, this is my favorite place," was within my power to do so. I have hero saves the heroine from an awful chair. In the front row of the pit, sit- she added, dropping into a corner of not John's great fortune, but I have death at the hands of some Desperate over. her lounge. "Will you sit beside me? money, the accumulated savings of a Desmond,' they give vent to their ap-Or, if you prefer, draw up that chair." lifetime, for which I have no better proval in rousing cheers and wild ap-

Peru to Fight Malaria.

heads: Treatment of patients, pro-

Something New About Birds. Prof. A. A. Allen, in the Scientific

American, declares that polygamy exbirds and the "cooing dove" theory has received a shock from Professor Allen's discovery. Mr. Robin does not deserve all the praise that has been showered upon him; neither does Mr. Wren, for they are both polygamists, says Mr. Allen. He tells of finding two different pairs of robins' nests, the two nests in each pair built exactly alike, joined together and having a common foundation. Two female robins raised broads, sitting side by side in two different nests, one male robinpresiding over both households.

Grievous Blow. "I asked Jibway about his war gar-

den and he became furiously angry. Is the man crazy?"

"No but you mustn't make a mistake hercely. "He will do as I bid him-do like that again. Jibway's war garden She swayed for a moment. Some to Strentman to open a country to not speak on the swayed for a moment. Some to Strentman to open a country to not speak on the swayed for a moment. Some to Strentman to open a country to not speak on the swayed for a moment. Some to strentman to open a country to not speak on the swayed for a moment. Some to strentman to open a country to not speak on the swayed for a moment. Some to strentman to open a country to not speak on the swayed for a moment. Some the swayed for a moment. Some to strentman to open a country to not speak on the swayed for a moment. Some the swayed for a moment to speak on the swayed for a moment. Some the swayed for a moment to speak on the swayed for a moment to speak on the swayed for a moment. Some the swayed for a moment to speak on the swayed for the swayed will stay. It will be I who decide, of his neighbors and he has lost the friendship of the only man in the community who can play a good game of

LATEST THINGS IN LAWSUITS

Italian Officer Claimed Bullet That Shot Him and Got It-Swiss Resented Loss of Tnirst.

An Italian officer who was wounded in the Trentino has just brought an action to obtain a decision as to the rightful ownership of a bullet extracted from his body. Both doctor and nurse claimed it, but the officer contended that it was legally his. The judge gave the decision in the officer's favor by a noval line of argument.

He found that the projectile. discharged from the gun, ceased had to belong to the man who fired it and the country which intrusted it to him It thus became, while on its way to its billet, a res nullus, which any finder is entitled to pick up and keep. The officer found it in his body. It was only brought to light by the surgeon. assisted by the nurse. Hence the officer was entitled to keep it. Which sounds a good deal like much ado about nothing.

Some weeks ago an abbe left French village to take up the incum bency of another, and the mayor and his late flock lit a bonfire in the road to speed their departing parson, making merry at his expense and showing unmistakably the joy they felt at seeing his back. Naturally the abbethought himself insulted and brought an action for damages, but as he could not show any the case was dismissed.

A very stout man recently bought a third-class ticket at a roadside station in England, and found that he could not get into a third-class compartment. So he went into a first, the doors of which are wider, refusing to pay the excess. He was sued for the balance and had to pay both that and the costs, the court holding that this could not be his first offense, and, knowing that he could not squeeze through the door of a third, he ought to have booked first without more ado.

After telling a barber to trim bis beard, a farmer fell asleep in the chair. He was awakened by the application of a wet towel to his face, and, looking in the glass, was not sure whether the barber had awakened him or some other fellow

He had gone to sleep with a beard wo feet long and woke up clean shaved. His whiskers, of which he was very proud, had all gone. He sued the barber for \$1,000 and got \$100. A certain inhabitant of Switzerland

had a most splendid thirst, which he plied daily with stimulants. His sister secretly put a drink cure into his potations, which had the inagical effect of curing him of his craving, and rendering drink obnoxious. So angry was he when he learned the truth that he sued his sister for \$5,000 for the loss of his thirst!

Disappointed Horse.

That a horse, in spite of his "horse sense," can be pitifully deceived by appearances was demonstrated in a telling manner. A young woman was waiting patiently for a car going east. when a horse and wagon owned by a

The horse, a friendly looking animal. Do you believe that any man living, play of their choicest and most beauti- gradually edged up to the curb near the voun ciously and patted him on the nose As the car approached she walked slowly toward the track and was waiting for the car door to open when the friendly animal slipped up behind her. and with a sudden plunge grasped the bunch of green leaves from her new

After a brief tussle with hat pins and yellow curls, the horse managed to wrest the hat from the young woman and marched off chewing what he evidently thought a meal of fine green. The horse chewed the milliner's painted leaves, and finding them not to his taste dropped the hat, which was returned to its owner .- Milwaukee Jour-

Babies Healthier Nowadays.

The death rate among babies in the larger American cities has been reduced 11 per cent since 1910, according to the infant mortality survey just completed by the New York milk com mittee. This reduction has been made among cities of 100,000 population and

The smaller cities have not done so well. The reduction in cities between 50,000 and 100,000 population is only 2 per cent, while those under 50,000 show an increase of 5 per cent. The general reduction is 9 per cent. The survey covers 150 of the largest cities in the United States since 1906. The marked decrease in infant deaths did not begin until 1910, when organized infant welfare work became general.

Origin of Dollar Sign. Although suggestions have been made that the symbol of the dollar sign represents the Pillars of Hier cules or the caduceus of Mercury, it seems less far fetched to regard it as a pistograph of the Spanish farms to be found on all pieces of eight. The list of such money symbols is remarkably small as compared with those for weights and measures. Some years ago the United States made the first modern addition to money symbols, a distinguishing mark for its

Philippine dollar. This may be de-

(for peso) with two bars scored across

its stem.

scribed as a black letter minuscule p

To Be of Real Assistance. Spinoza's test in the Scriptures of Humanity: He who desires to assist other people will atoid referring to the voices of men and will take care only sparingly to speak of human impotence, while he will talk largely of human virtue or power and of the way by which it may be made perfect, so that men being moved, not by fear or aversion but by the effect of joy, may endeavor as much as they can to live under the rule of reason.

Too Many There.

Major general (addressing the men, before practicing an attack behind the lines)-I want you to understand that there is a difference between a rehearsal and the real thing. There are three essential differences. First, the absence of the enemy. Now (turning to the regimental sergeant major), what is the second difference?

Sergeant Major-The absence of the

whed Stud pro but

Om