

west to New York Tib and I had left the autocratic porter and his vestibuled home at Beanville-1 won't name the statein an idle quest

for tourmalines and amethyst, often found in that locality. A horse dealer had told us of the place, and Tib immediately took a fancy to loiter about a few days. It was while at Beanville that we heard of Tanker's Mills, 13 miles back in the mountains. It largely by heart-throbs, for the rough country road evidently was constructed while the workmen were entertaining the delirium tremens.

"It seems that at the close of the civil war the only insane asylum in the state burned down, and that a score of the inmates in escaping the spanked. flames wandered up to Tanker's and took possession of a few deserted cabins. As the commonwealth was bedridden with debt, and as the little colony was quiet and gave no trouble come all the way from Brabant to kiss the authorities decided to leave it your august hand." cept on some one subject, and as they controlled the weaker-minded and more perfectly crazy inhabitants, the taxpayers were glad to be rid of the whole outfit. As the years passed, the colony grew, and the individual streaks of non compos were relegated to and merged in a general plane of oddity. It became the custom when captured three days ago. a man or woman got daffy to take best of care of any sufferers from the said it was a case of similia similibus you." demanded Tib, sparring neatly knuckles. 'If ever I catch, ye chasin' sooth,' curantur. And, mind you, those people weren't rank crazy. They averaged enough rationality to prosper and to care for an occasionally violent voter. But they were peculiar, eccentric, and of course every little while some one would got to telephoning to himself and cutting up didoes.

'We are all batty on some one subject, he declared to me. I'm sane until it comes to shows. Another is evenly balanced until it comes to north poles, and so it goes. I'll bet these simple folk are more rational than the average alderman.'

"To cut across lots, we came to Tanker's at nightfall, and saw from the brow of a hill a scattering settlement of white houses. As we entered the main street we observed a grocer store, a blacksmith shop and a small hall. And what surprised us was the busy-bee activity of a crowd of men buached in front of the village smithy's place of business.

'What's doing, fair and merry sirs" accosted Tib, cheerily, in his old free-and-easy way, as we pedaled up to the gang.

"lastantly they turned, and an old man with a Chris Kringle beard started back as though faced by a hooded cobra, and with one dramatic, lean finger pointed at us cried 'By my faith! he has come! It is he!

'Odd bodkins, put him to death! cheerfully advised an urchin, who impressed my startled gaze as being 18 feet in height

"'Odd Hooligans' cried Tib. 'And

"Well, sir, the old man threw back his head and pealed out a laugh that sounded about as mellow as a rusty buzz-saw eating a rock-maple knot, and as he chortled in unseemly glee he ejaculated. Walked into the trap! Stap my vitais, and had he called on me at St. James, or Whitehall, I had not been more surprised."

"From his tone ! realized, sir, that we were about as popular with them as a safety deposit vault full of scarlet fever germs. Tib was impressed after the same fashion, for he whispered to me-

"'What's up, Billy? Have we struck Their speech savors of ye olden time endeavored to peer through the darkand good Queen Bess, sith it please ness Then he asked aloud, 'Kindly identify us, reverend sir, and then yourselves.' 'Monmouth, thou wert ever

disguise?' demanded the ringleader of "'Nay, sire,' denied Tib, looking

back only to behold all escape cut off. 'And you are-? "'Your uncle, sirrah, King James!

was the stern response. "'Strike me purple, Billy!" whis-

pered Tib, 'but we are invaders, and best spring-tooth harrow made.' if I recall my history rightly, Mr. Monmouth lost his head.

stanch supporter of the throne."

quart bottle of pleasuroid, murmured ner's there.' Tib, 'and they are unduly excited for historical romance.'



## The Brain Tangle at Tanker's Mills

By HUGH PENDEXTER ---

once you realized their status you was connected with the outside world and comprehend the logical trend of thing about the king. their intentions. But a score of incomthe most onery cards and be soundly name, but your real name?"

I am Monmouth, your dutiful nephew, Kirke. That's me, Kirke.'

The crowd of peasants jeered at alone to market its own garden sass.

This admission, and one stalwart rogue before the blackness settled down, you both. unusual culture, perfectly rational ex-Their seeming frankness shall avail Justice Jeffreys now, had just got they've been executed, whatever that them paught but retribution must back from selling some garden truck means-for danged if I do. And before My Lord Chief Justice Jeffreys shall ain't any Beanville now. It's Brabant, "traitor" on your brow.'

a man or woman got daily to take respite, for Tib declared it was an ill ing decorated with the pike. 'And if two dollars if you'll get him to change them up there to beard. The runned omen to be slaughtered in front of a ye git sassy I'll climb in there and his mind and brand me on the leg or a corn-haired boy, cheerfully. snacks had given place to heat traine prosaic blacksmith's shop, and, sur- larrup ye, warned the yeoman, in con- in the newspapers, he offered, hysterrounded by the pikemen, we were clusion. outside world and often sent them dragged to the little town hall and "Gramercy for thy courtesy,"

irresponsible persons in our day, but the guards-want to earn 50 cents? he warned us of your coming. "The man jabbed at us playfully could dope out their susceptibilities with his spear and mumbled some with a vulgar display of enthusiasm.

"'See?' cried Tib. 'the old one has foretold our coming, eh?' petents might glide from one person- led these poor incompetents into beality to another at any second and lieving he's king and they are his sub-grinned the drummer, happliy. 'Of pluck us from one epoch only to plant jects. Then to the guard again, tak- course it was only con on my part, though accepting Tib as their master. us in another, and in every event ing care to keep out of range: What's would probably insist that we hold your name, fellow? Not your stage All's well that ends well, you know."

dodge our identity,' remarked Tib to 'Why, I was always called Al Smikins, pretender.' me, gravely. Then to the king, Yes, but since the king come I'm Colonel

ation. We'd niet lots of heathers and | through the open window to one of | and they decided the spy can live, as | with a heart in his bosom. On the "'Hooray!' shouted the drummer "'Shut up!' growled Tib. 'So you one blur whistled with sinister shrill-

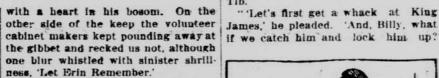
> "'Sure; had to, to save my hide,' but luckily it worked out all hunkey.

"You needn't be so devilish gay "The guard looked puzzled for a over it,' snapped Tib, 'or you'll find "It's no use, Earl of Argyle, to moment, and then replied, slowly: it's sad work to double-cross even the

> mer. 'you fellers wouldn't spike a poor "When did the king come?' soothed man's game! Don't you see, just as assured Tib. soon as I get to Beanville I'll catch a "'Why, let's see. Yes, it was just constable and come back and rescue rantin',' remonstrated another.

in the tower with the spy who was James! Stand back from that winder, up. He tried to bribe the guard to run come on I don't remember as we had ye poisonous critter!' and we all three up to the corner store and beg the any call ter rescue anybody but Mon-"We were enamored with even this leaped aside just in time to escape be- king to modify the sentence. 'I'l give mouth.' ically.

"'Odds tomatoes!' I whispered to back cured. Funny graft, eh? Tib thrust inside. 'Hello, spy, where are growled Tib, rubbing his barked Tib, 'but we must leave here in very heads—



"Our new captors numbered about a dozen and watched us keenly, al-For when we tried to say good-night and sneak away after our wheels they caused us to hesitate and informed us we would be piked to death if we made another break. 'We've left our hoein' to stand by ye, an' don't ye dast "'Oh, come now,' whined the drum- to caper any,' warned one.

"'I trow we shall not part in scorn,"

"Then let that tall feller stop his "Beshrew me,' groaned the drum-

"'No ye won't,' chuckled the guard, mer, keeping close to us; 'but say, felphysical systems with his long prod-remembering thus much. 'Me and Jed whom we'd forgotten. 'Cause King lers, this isn't real, is it? I'm still der. 'Nay, nay,' prohibited the king. Bufkins, him that's my Lord Chief James says ye can't go till after traveling for the Buffalo house, ain't "'I don't know why we took any-

overtake them in an orderly manner. in Beanville, But I forgit, There ye go, we're going to brand the word body besides Monmouth fer, declared the leader, stopping short and eying try them. In the meantime lay them and this is England. Hooray for King "Well, that doubled the drummer all us evilly. Before this queer spell

men we all wot of are leal and true. Who touches a hair of their gray

broke in the corn-haired youth. I ered to wear the purple. only want ter do what's right. If ye think 'twould make no difference. I'm sartin no one would miss either on "We were now clear of the main

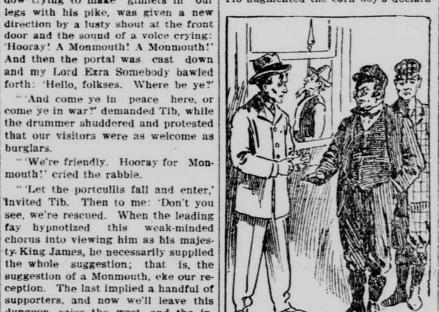
tlement. I had an idea of dodging into pered we would accomplish nothing drummer, now walking like a drunken except to alienate our few faithful man. followers. 'Taunton will receive as warmly,' he added, and I suddered. climb. It seemed as if we'd been on command thee!" that hill for years. In pausing to look ting the balmy summer night, and 1 ty's mouth. could hear the drummer's teeth clinking like pebbles in a tin can.

in the moonlight I saw the old fellow the town hall." was mopping the sweat from his round

have had naught, fair sirs-

'Good form!' cried Tib, approving | knives. 'Oh, I'm going fast,' whimpered whisker in his vene or a baldric, I'd be doing a huntsman's prayed for bikes.

mustard plaster or a coat of arms. and the guards for a wonder were and in the bright moonlight could adwilling. I could see, too, they were mire every detail of the clumsy yet uneasy. Tib said it was because they businesslike-looking gallows. What didn't know what to do next, being re- added to our fear was the sound of moved from the zone of the king's in- shouting in the hall, where, through fluence. I reckon he hit it right, for the lighted windows, we beheld a motthe corn boy swore he was going back ley group of scamps, dancing and wavand ask his majesty for further in ing home-made weapons. But just structions. By this time the drummer then, like a beacon-light to the hope-



"I Say Fellers, I'll Admit You're All Kings."

Fleckenstein. He traveled- began tion by announcing: 'Catifs, we'll all constables had gone over to Tanker's spread oak leaf in gold, with a silver go back and hunt up the klug. We'll to straighten out the general brain keep him with us, so we'll always tangle, they found no trace of the know just what to do.'

prancing feet as we hurried to leave lated one. 'Old Freeman Hucky is the belief that he was an algebraic rector and pay director. The engineer window, and, eyeing us curiously, Mills. Lord! Where'd I get that if he kept perfectly quiet. And as he officers so that they no longer have cried: 'Ye didn't git out by th' winder, name? Sounds mighty familiar, too.' didn't wish to be solved, Tanker's was did ye? I was told ter guard it, and, And the last was in deep perplexity. the most peaceful place on the map,

but he was a bit puzzled over this situ- ville. Hi, you halberdier!' he cried James has just broken up his council door, and Tib swore he was a man to eat?' babbled the drummer. 'A dish joggled the throne."

of nice, clean oats would look mighty

'Ye varmint!' erled Corn Hair; 'If ve don't shut up I'll use th' goad on ve. I tell ve. boys, we're all goin' ter feel sorry if we don't kill this chap. Th' king said we'd got ter kill somebody.' But Tib and I pacified him and explained there was no gain in slaving an insect, and at last we were marching towards the village. 'It's time to duck,' I whispered to

MARKS THAT TELL THE VARIOUS

GRADES IN NAVY.

Some Devices Designed by Martha

Washington and Other Colonial

Dames-History Written-

Into Gold Braid.

Boston. There are very few men

who can distinguish an admiral from

a lieutenant by the uniforms they

wear. There is probably not a single

naval demonstration where nine ofi-

cers out of ten are not confounded by

The same principles underlie the

navy insignia as are present in those

of the army. There is a picturesque

story of the way these came into be

ing. The choosing of the marks of

rank in the army and navy, the story

cuns, was left after the revolution to

some of the leading ladies of the coun-

try. If legend is to be believed Mar

tha Washington is responsible for

some of the devices. The whole world

was drawn upon by the resourceful

colonial dames for suggestions. The

beavenly bodies were appropriately

called upon to contribute devices for

the highest ranks. From them came-

Descending to earth the eagle was

availed of as most appropriate after

the stars, because of its courage and

lofty flight. For lesser ranks, all most

honorable and awful not withstanding.

the leaves and fruit of the oak tree

COMMANDER

JUNIOR LIEUTENANT.

ENSIGN.

Navy.

of strength, were chosen. The anchor,

usually lies near the surface, and so

Anyone versed in the marks of rank

in the navy can tell at a glance not

only the relative importance of the

individual among his fellows, but not

infrequently what especial work is as-

"There comes an admiral," says the

friendly tar who has ventured to guide

you through the navy yard. For the

life of you what makes him an ad-

miral at a glance you cannot tell

From the dignity of his bearing he

distinguishing mark on the collar is

four silver stars with a gold fouled

If he were a rear admiral he would

wear two silver stars with a silver

fouled anchor between them. The

signs of rank are worn on the collar

except in full dress, when they appear

The captain who meets one on

board the ship has no stars on his

collar, but a silver spread eagle in

the center with a silver fouled anchor

on either side. The officer who wears

a silver oak leaf on either side of a

silver fouled anchor is a commander.

The same device in gold indicates a

lieutenant commander. Lieutenants

are shown by two silver bars on either

side of a silver fouled anchor. If they

are of the junior grade they wear one

bar instead of two. Ensigns wear

only the silver fouled anchor. All the

above officers are commissioned offi-

There are in addition aboard a ship

the commissioned corps officers, the

warrant officers and the petty officers.

ficers wear are also worn by the corps

officers on their epaulets on the cen-

ter of their shoulder straps, but the

latter wear in addition certain devices

to denote their corps department. Of-

ficers of the medical corps wear a

acorn on it. Officers of the pay corps

have a silver oak spray. If a silver

Some of the devices of the petty of-

ficers are not very intelligible at first

sight, and a single device does service

any corps device.

to identify several.

The same devices that the line of-

on the shoulder strap.

anchor under each of the outer ones

signed to them.

the stars, most coveted by men in the

army and navy.

the majority of the spectators.

"'Let's first get a whack at King



"'Let's kill th' other two,' suggested And Down the Steep Hill We Sped.

"'Hold!' roared Tib. 'These two Won't that make me ruler of Tanker's Mills? We'd be so cut off from interference that probably we could run this place as a monarchy all summer. "I snum, but ye're touchy, I guess!" And do you know. I've always hank-

'Not for a gold mine,' I objected. don't want 'em killed, say so. I didn't now fearing that his dreams of empire would cause him to cut up. For I knew that he would just like to sway the scenter over Tanker's Mills, despite the fact that a despotism withstreet and apparently leaving the Set- in the United States is incongruous.

"I'm going to pause long enough to the bushes and escaping, but Tib whis devour that pump, interrupted the

time, and only Corn Hair's promise to He said it so earnestly that I feared assassinate him held him to the path. his intellect was looping the loop, and Then, whom should we meet, practical-I'm sure the drummer felt the noose. ly unattended, but King James him-Then our adopted parents quickened self. 'Out on thee, arrant knave!' he the pace and conversation was killed cried, on beholding Monmouth. 'Ho, by the high hill we now began to warden! ho men at arms! Hither, I "'Not on your life!' howled the

back on the lights of the village it drummer, coming to his senses and seemed as if cries of rage were fret. clapping his soft hat over his majes-'Hold him,' cried Tib, in a low

voice, applying his handkerchief to "Marry, come up." quoth Tib at the august arms and thus reversing last; 'whence are we hencing?' And 'history. 'Now, march him quietly to

"'Say, fellers, don't ve dare hurt Freeman Hacky, warned one of the Can't we call on the overseer of guards, as with poor grace they althe poor, or at a drug store, and get a lowed us to drag the old man along. bite to eat?" mouned the drummer. I Several of them also incited gay feelings by producing coarse-looking jack- noble in proportions and emblematic

'No harm shall befail a single being distinctive of the navy, was used to indicate it especially the drummer. 'It seems real to me sirs,' vouchsafed Tib, straining his In all the insignia silver is chosen now, and if I only had a mooded hawk, eyes to catch a glimpse of the much- to rank above the gold, because it

stunt. But, honest, fellers, I've had "Our insurgents then burst into a nearer the heavens. nothing in my stomach but rain water | song of abuse and threw down their for three days. And I had to steal cartel of defiance, and said they were that out of a barrel by the window tired of a fat old Monmouth and that when the archers were playing horse- they would change allegiance and aid shoe on the green. I could eat a King James' followers in executing us on the now-finished gibbet. By this "I suggested that we stop and rest, time we were close to the little hall, had gone light-headed and persisted in less mariner, we caught the friendly reciting 'The Wreck of the Hesperus.' twinkle of our bikes' frames, and with Tib augmented the corn boy's declara- one accord we pushed the king against the deserters and, as they tumbled and romped on the ground, we bent

our hot footsteps towards the goal. "It, a second, it seemed, the hall had disgorged more enemies, and the whole pack were after us as we gained our perambulators and tried to hop the "Where do I come in, Monmouth?"

howled the drummer.

"'Lord, if we haven't forgotten the spy!' cried Tib. 'Here, Sliver, jump up behind me. Nay, choke me not entirely with thy caresses. Now, hang tight and steal away."

"And down the steep hill into the black shadows we sped, with a frenzied mob of King James' men in fearsome pursuit. When we reached the level and began climbing the next hill cers of the line. they all but had us. But just as they would have gathered us to their bosom we reached the crest and slid from view. And the way the drummer clung to Tib would cause the champion trick eyelist to blush for inability.

"And so we left them in all their glory and made Beanville in safety. And what do you think, sir! When we'd lodged complaint, and a posse of King James germ. But instead old eagle is combined with these devices "But we mustn't hurt him,' expostu- Freeman Hucky was in the midst of it indicates respectively, medical di-"'Say, fellers, can't we break into and, so far as I know, has never met

"I have bad news, Henry," said the "What is it, my dear?" asked the old man, coolly.

"Why-why, our daughter has

eloped with the chauffeur." The old millionaire twirled his glasses in meditation.

"Oh, it might have been worse," he vawned. "Worse? How could it have been worse?"

"Why, she might have eloped with the cheft and then we would have missed our dinner, my dear ".



"BY MY FAITH! HE HAS COME! IT IS HE."

to a finish, my lad.'

"'I say, fellers, I'll admit you're all I'm only a drummer from Buffalo!" begged a weak voice, and a tall, thin false-hearted knave, but prithee, didst man, very much frightened, humbly think to dull my royal eyes by that approached us, hat in hand, and stood the mental aberrations in his shrill window and made his angular form

look willowy. "'Odds fish, but ye are petitioning the wrong court. I am only the un- counter for life. Now, sirrah, hark happy Monmouth.' groaned Tib.

drummer. 'Say, king, help me to get silence!' out of this and I'll send you down the

trying to recall his Monmouth lines "I say, old chap, this is getting that I had to take the drummer aside to Bean-Brabant,' reminded Tib, simtiresome.' I murmured to Tib. 'Tell and convince him of our good inten- ply. 'Well, earl, I shall try to start a em I'm plain Billy Campbell and a tions and sanity. But, Lord, sir! he revolution." was suspicious. He'd been cooped up "'A Campbell" shricked King for three days and was beginning to ing caused us to creep to the window James. 'Ay, smite me bleeding, but hear bees in his own belfry. But after on the other side of the building and I know the foul Scottish brood! But I'd told him who was president and steal a peep. And what do you think, Argyle or Campbell, ye shall hang and had named the capitals of 30 states, sir? Why, those poor, hard-hearted change from the quick to the dead he agreed we might be what we didn't idiots were building a gibbet! It simmore readily than ever ye shifted seem. 'For,' he concluded, confiden- ply swept the drummer off his feet. tially, 'if ever I saw a trifling light 'Oh, Monmouth,' he wailed, 'save this

the minute. Anyway, if they are going and more plots! Now, see here, chil- tered by a counterfeit!" to behave like this. I don't care how dren, we've got to play our parts until soon we desert them. I feel like an the general intellect of this town ing up his lips and drawing up his clears up a bit. This head fanatic is rotund form. 'This does look kind of "But, sir, the minute we tried to some college professor, I guess, and serious. We must get word to Beanturn we were surrounded. And what he's hypnotized himself into believing ville, yet the guards won't allow one do you suppose those oddities were for the moment that he's James of of us to slip through the window and the hall. The halberdier leaned in the one of the best old souls in Tanker's equation that would never be solved corps has been made one with the line armed with? Pikes, sir, pikes! And England. Now we must humor him there's no one to carry a message. that was what the smithy was busy or he'll never recover. So, try and Odd situation, isn't it?" turning out. As a rule, Tib's air of inhale the same kind of dope, and at

them at the harvest time of lunacy? to ward off any possible attack, as he | the stag at Epping we'll have this out | "Then what was becoming an extremely unlovely situation, with the busy hammers clanging away on the 'Say, boss,' sobbed the drummer, 'don't talk like that when we're alone. gibbet and the tall Jasper at the winkings, but for heaven's sake concede It unhinges me. I feel myself going. dow trying to make gimlets in our "'A murrain take thee. Go to, thou legs with his pike, was given a new knave!' I sneered. direction by a lusty shout at the front "'Beautiful, Billy, beautiful!' congratulated Tib. 'Let's wear the purple | 'Hooray! A Monmouth!' A Monmouth!' where the light filtered through the while we can and play our parts to And then the portal was cast down

the finish. This poor variet has sub- and my Lord Ezra Somebody bawled mitted to captility for three days and forth: 'Hello, folkses. Where be ye?' will wind up by waiting on a foolish ye. We leave this place to-night. If the drummer shuddered and protested "'Crazy as an owl!' whimpered the ye ever want to see Brabant again, that our visitors were as welcome as

"'How are we to work it. Tib?' I inquired; for the quaintness of our peril "Well, sir, Tib was so intent in was getting into my bones.

"'I'm Monmouth until we get back

"As he said this a hearty hammer-"'Probably some one has opened a glint in a man's eye it is your part- one fool! What an idiot I was, with all the United States to live in, that I "'Alack a day,' muttered Tib, 'plots | had to come down here to be slaugh-

"'Well, well, murmured Tib, purs

"'I say, you fellers-I mean, Monconfidence would incite a cowardly the first opening we'll leave bloody mouth, called out the guard, poking by gum, I have!' But he made no pug dog to throw rocks at an elephant, England for the quiet shores of Bean- his head into the window-King move to stop our passing through the one of those barns and git some oats with royalty since the time Tib and I

compiled the figures. He found that 54 freshmen use a A Mixture of Terms.

Of 331 men in the present freshmen | Of the 152 men, 113 began at pre

statement that the majority of smokers | Harper's Weekly.

begin before entering college, in spite of popular opinion. There is no men- wife of the millionaire. tion of chewers.

## Hydrophobia Plus.

about a mad dog she had seed. "We saw a mad dog!" she gasped, but the words seemed too tame to do justice to the situation. "Oh he was mad!

## WAY BRIDGET VIEWED I

Irish maid-servant by putting her at chanced that a certain distinguished ceiver; "an' he left his caird." and titled Italian gentleman called Picking up this card and perceiving English the foreigner asked for the the lady became visibly agitated.

A lady, wealthy and socially prom- once inquired of the new girl if anyinent, once sought to break in a new one had called while she was away. "Yis, mum," answered the girl, care answering door. The very first day, it lessly nodding toward the card re-

during the lady's absence. In broke: the titled foreigner's name thereon, mistress, and, being told that she was "Oh, Bridget," she exclaimed, "I'm

not at home, left his card and went so sorry I wasn't at home when this away. When the lady returned she at | gentleman called!"

"Sure," was the disdainful reply, "an' ye didn't miss anything, mum!" Her mistress stared at her in amaze

"Bridget, what do you mean?" "Th' dago didn't have his hand or-Magazine.

"Miss Jones does lovely things in "I heard she was a great maniac."-Baltimore American.

## TOBACCO AT YALE

classes at Yale, 152 use tobacco in paratory school to smoke and 12 some form. Dr. F. J. Born, medical as others began before then, so that 82 gan wid 'im!"-Illustrated Sunday sistant in the university gymnasium, per cent. of the smokers started be-

"'And come ye in peace here, or

"'We're friendly. Hooray for Mon-

"'Let the portcullis fall and enter.'

chorus into viewing him as his majes-

ty. King James, he necessarily supplied

the whole suggestion; that is, the

suggestion of a Monmouth, eke our re-

ception. The last implied a handful of

dungeon, raise the west, and the in-

sane equation is completed. James

has created a Frankenstein that will

"'Say, I knew a feller once named

the drummer, eagerly; but 'Hist, vas-

sal,' commanded one of the newcom-

"The floor grew warm under our

mouth!' cried the rabble.

devour him.'

ers, and he histed

come ye in war?' demanded Tib, while

pipe only, seven smoke cigarettes only, Yale there were 147 smokers, of whom five nothing but cigars, 25 use pipes 77 per cent. began at preparatory and cigarettes, nine smoke pipes and school. From these figures Dr. Born | mad!" she added, frowning and pumpcigars, and 52 use pipes, cigarettes and feels himself justified in making the ing her fists." "He was furious!"-

fore they went to college.

Last year in the freshmen classes at

A little girl came running to tell