



# MISS PAULINE OF NEW YORK

BY ST. GEORGE BATHURNE  
AUTHOR OF "THE GREAT GATSBY" AND "THE GREAT GATSBY"

## CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

As the day wears on he concludes his business. Nothing has been left undone, and when they start on the succeeding day Miss Westery will find occasion to congratulate her master of ceremonies upon the skill shown in getting matters into such smooth shape.

So the sun descends the western sky and makes ready to drop behind the mountains that shut in the beautiful valley of Los Remedios. They have seen nothing of the senior all day, and even Barcelona and the professor manage to keep out of sight.

This is no sign that their movements have not been under surveillance—at various times during the day they have noticed some peon hanging near and acting as though he were a spy, but beyond lowering their voices, they have paid no attention to such facts.

If danger overshadows them, it is apt to appear during the night, though the senior may think it best to leave them alone until they are on their way to the mine. True, the law and order society of the city is a thing that exists only in imagination, and military rule keeps the disorderly element in control more than any force of police, but at the same time the senior may understand that an outrage such as he contemplates could

they must keep near each other, for if trouble comes, it will seem all the harder if they are separated. In union there is strength, and this rule holds particularly good when the place is a foreign land, and the crowd is composed of strange people.

Dora is in a tremble with delight and anticipation, for she is fond of music, and besides, it is a great pleasure for her to be in the company of the man she loves.

"I only hope we won't be troubled with that bad, wicked Professor John," she says.

"Bob chuckles.

"I thought you were quite taken with that individual at one time," he remarks.

"Oh, that was before I found out what a wretch he is. If he dares to even look at me again, I'll tear his hair out!" and at this Bob roars again and again.

"Apparently you don't know that the professor wears a wig, my dear girl. But don't worry your poor little head about the matter. Your own Bob is able to manage that monster of science. I'm waiting for the chance to come when we can meet face to face. He will make himself scarce, if he's a wise man."

They issue forth, and are soon merged into the crowd that is on the flood-tide now, to ebb later on, when the music is over. Already the operatic concert has begun. It is a night of nights, when Pedro Gomez, the leader of the band, has promised to outdo all previous efforts, and give a program to please the most exacting.



"It is a Knockout."

hardly be carried to an end in the City of Mexico without being noticed by the foreign residents and ministers, who might undertake an investigation and make it warm for those concerned.

On the other hand, should the affair occur in the country, among the wild fastnesses of the mountains, it would be set down as the work of brigands, with whom the region has always been overrun.

This is the way Dick and the colored look at the matter, but even they do not give their enemy credit for the mastery of ingenuity he is capable of showing upon occasion. They may soon find themselves caught in a net that is skilfully cast, and among the meshes of which they may flounder unless they meet a Roland with an Oliver.

The night closes in. Miss Pauline has learned that a grand concert is to be given on the Alameda, or plaza, during this evening, which will of course be attended by the best people of the good old City of Mexico. She adores music, and has heard it in all climes, from the wandering dervish in Egypt and Algiers that inflict torture on the educated musical tyro, to the great Strauss band of Vienna, not to speak of side shows in India, among the Hottentots, the Indians of the West, and the natives of South American countries, for this New York girl has been a great traveler during the last few years of her life, believing that this is a strange world we live in, and that people who have the opportunity ought to see as much of it as possible during their short span of existence.

Whatever Dick may think of the move, he does not say nay. How could a newly accepted lover offer any objection to the desire of his heart's idol in less than twenty hours after she has admitted her love for him. Perhaps it may lead to trouble—Dick hopes not. He believes that if they can tide over the present, and keep their own until the time comes to leave Mexico, that all will be well. Fortunately Miss Westery has a man in charge of the mine who will stand no foolishness, and up to this time the opposition has found no opportunity to do damage in that quarter. Mines have been flooded or blown up before now, in order to depreciate the stock.

When supper is over at the hotel, they make ready to issue forth and see what sort of a gathering this ancient City of Mexico can bring out on an occasion when the military band seeks to play patriotic and pleasing airs.

The love for music is almost universal, and well does the poet declare that "The man that hath no music in himself, Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds, Is fit for treason, stratagems, and spoils."

They can hear and see the people flocking past the hotel even before they issue forth.

"Get ready for a crush," remarks Dick, as Miss Pauline and Dora appear, shawls upon their arms.

"With such gallant protectors, surely we have no cause for fear," comes the quick reply.

The gentlemen have talked the matter over and decided upon their mode of action. One thing is certain,

weird music, the crowds of dark-faced people, and the very atmosphere, that seems to warn him that danger is afoot—enemies hovering near. He does not imagine the fact, but knows that evil eyes are upon them all the while.

So Colonel Bob, always ready, keeps his right arm free, and much of the time his hand is upon a weapon which he can draw in an instant, with more speed than the average man, for a sheriff in a Western state has to be a man who can shoot while the desperado across the room is drawing back the hammer.

And on this night, on the Alameda, is formed the compact among the two comrades—men meet Senior Lopez, and shake his hand, receiving money, in some cases, and always a sign that is to mark them as members of the clique, or league.

More than once desperate men, armed with the national knife, the cuchillo, haunt the footsteps of the two Americans, anxious to earn the rich reward offered; for the Mexican senior, having been baffled so many times in his efforts to make Pauline a prisoner, so that he may force her to sign away her rights with regard to the great El Dorado Mine, and always through the instrumentality of these men, has descended the scale, and sunk all respect for his honor. He realizes that he will never be allowed to do his will so long as the Americans are alive; hence they must bite the dust.

## CHAPTER XVIII.

**The Bullfighter Accepts a Challenge.**  
Dick has a peculiar sensation of uneasiness, and yet at the same time he is bound to confess that he feels far happier than ever before in all his life. There is a charming sense of full ownership concerning the lovely girl who clings to his arm—she has confessed that she loves him, and although they are too sensible to act like a pair of spooney lovers, they experience the same delight, not to be described in cold words, that comes to all who feel the holy passion.

As in the case of Colonel Bob, this does not cause Dick to forget his resolution to remain continually on the qui vive, as danger hovers near. It is a peculiar situation, but at some future time, when these war clouds have sunk forever beneath the horizon they can afford to indulge in love's young dream without one thought of danger.

Now he sees the dark countenance of Barcelona, and the look which the bullfighter gives him is enough to warn even a more careless man than Dick that peril menaces him. He has already made up his mind that if an assault is made upon them openly on the Alameda, he will, with Bob's assistance, standing back to back, make the Mexicans recall the famous days of the Alamo, when Texans piled a rampart of ruin in the whole world more beautiful than this. To see it, as the present writer last saw it, in a golden sunset glow, with the great temples gleaming like yellow ivory, and the town itself of a dusky gold, and the sea beyond, and uplands and mountains behind, irradiated with a serene glory of light, is to see what will be for an unforgettable impression, an ever deeply moving remembrance.

To localize the three loveliest views in Sicily (and I fancy that most travelers would agree with me), I should specify that from the terrace of the Hotel Times at Taormina, that from the monastery-hospital of Madonna del Tindari over Tyndaris and the Aeglean isles, and that from the terrace of the Hotel Belvedere on the south wall of Girgenti, looking out on

the lovely temples, the beautiful uplands and slopes, and the blue sea washing Porto Empedocle below.

Wooden shoes are clattering into use in America, chiefly among our adopted citizens. A few years ago there was supposed to be only one maker of sabots in New York city. Now there are known to be several manufacturers in New York and other cities. Indeed, the industry has grown in Michigan to be a lusty infant.

**England's Altitude.**  
Of the 58,274 square miles of England and Wales 26,482 are under 250 feet in elevation above the sea, 16,476 are between 250 and 500 feet, 10,476 are between 500 and 1,000 feet, 4,698 are between 1,000 and 2,000 feet, 300 are between 2,000 and 3,000 feet and four are more than 3,000 feet.

**Had His Misgivings.**  
Admiring friend—Your new assistant, Miss Gwimple, is quite an educated young woman, is she not?  
Old Fashioned Principal—H'm—I am not so sure about that. I am afraid she is a coeducated young woman.—Chicago Tribune.

**Knocking Them Again.**  
Blobs—Is the population of London more dense than that of New York?  
Slobbs—Sure. Didn't you ever try to tell an Englishman a joke?—Philadelphia Record.

## PROF. ERICH MUENTER AND WIFE.



Professor of languages at Harvard university who, it is alleged, poisoned his wife who died a short time ago. The police of the country are searching for Muentner, who has thus far eluded them. Many believe he has committed suicide.

## GIRGENTI THE BEAUTIFUL.

No Place of Ruins in the Whole World More Beautiful Than This.

Writes William Sharpe in "The Garden of the Sun," in Century: Every one has heard of Girgenti, as of Syracuse, before coming to Sicily. The most beautiful city of antiquity has left an enduring name, and if the Girgenti of to-day be far from the Agri-gentum of Roman splendor, and still further from the Acragas of Green beauty and magnificence, it is still nobly worth seeing. Even the least responsive imagination can hardly fail to apprehend some idea of what this town must have been of old, when Acragas, with its vast extent and over 200,000 inhabitants, looked out across the dark-blue waters of the Greek sea, or Mare Africano, from a lordly wilderness of superb temples and magnificent buildings of all kinds. To-day it is worth a pilgrimage from the ends of the earth. There is perhaps no place of ruin in the whole world more beautiful than this. To see it, as the present writer last saw it, in a golden sunset glow, with the great temples gleaming like yellow ivory, and the town itself of a dusky gold, and the sea beyond, and uplands and mountains behind, irradiated with a serene glory of light, is to see what will be for an unforgettable impression, an ever deeply moving remembrance.

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## THE JERUSALEM ARTICHOKE.

Peculiar Qualities of a Tuber That Grows on the Roots of the Sunflower.

Most young folks in the country are familiar with the sweet, crisp, juicy tubers known as artichokes. These users an article on "Nature and Science," in St. Nicholas, grow to the roots of the sunflower tuberous, and are commonly called Jerusalem artichokes. Under this common name you will find the tubers offered for sale in most seed catalogues.

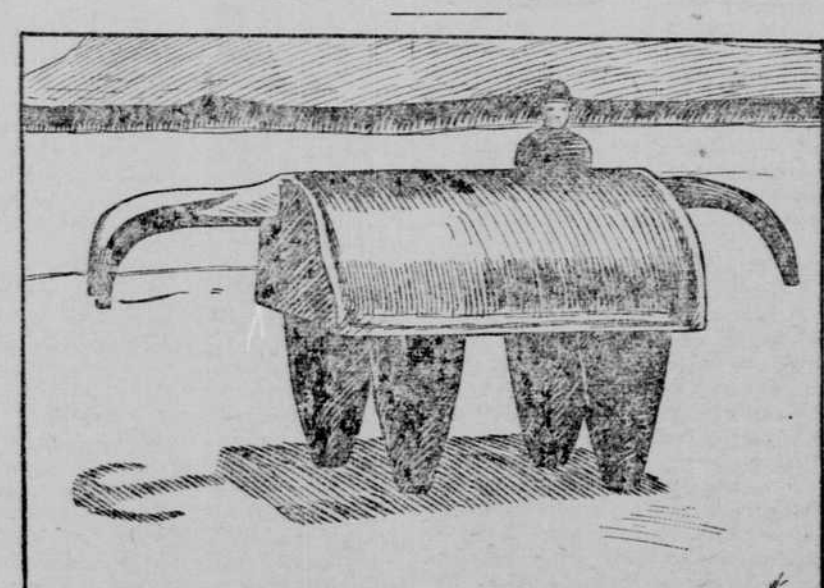
The plants are easily grown in almost any kind of soil. At first glance the tubers have somewhat the appearance of potatoes, but unlike them they may be eaten raw like radishes, or they may be pickled or cooked. Recipes are to be found in all good books.

## OCEANS OF SMALL CHANGE.

Nickels Paid Into New York Street Car Companies Reach an Enormous Total.

It is probable that all the five-cent pieces now in existence would have more than paid the cash fares collected on the New York City Railway company lines alone. According

## BUFFALO WAR DRUM.



Captured by an expedition of the Sudan government sent against the Wiam-Wiam tribes in Central Africa. As a result of the expedition the sultan was killed and his war buffalo captured. It was carved from a single piece of wood and was ten feet long, four and a half feet high and four feet wide.

to the report of the state railroad commission, the number of cash fares paid in 1905 in New York reached the enormous total of 1,171,151,698. At six cents each that amounts to \$58,557,584.90. In the period from 1793 to the close of 1904 the total value of the five-cent pieces coined in this country amounted to only \$24,175,788.15. If all the three-cent pieces and two-cent pieces were added it would still leave a total in money far less than that represented by the collection of cash fares in New York. With a reasonable allowance for the number of coins that must have been lost and destroyed in one way or another since our mint was opened, it is probable that the total amount of change now in this country, including all coins between a dollar and three cents, would not exceed the sum which was collected last year on the New York transportation lines. Of course, the secret is that the same coin does duty over and over again.

**French Writer's Discovery.**  
Zola, in his youth, before fame came to him, wrote some stories about millionaires, wherein it seemed to him that he exaggerated shamefully in his descriptions of the cosy homes and habits of the rich. But later on, when Zola became a friend of millionaires, he found that his accounts of their extravagance had fallen far short of the truth.

## A SCHOOL GIRL'S DRESS.

SHOULD NOT THINK TOO MUCH ABOUT THIS VEXATIOUS MATTER.

Most Schoolgirls Too Young and Too Pretty to Require Much Ornament in Their Dress—Don't Worry About Your Figure if Your Dress is Comfortable—Health Is the Great Benefactor.

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.  
"Jessie has reached the age when she fusses and frets about her dress, looks at herself in the glass, worries because her cloak or her hat or her jacket or something else, is last year's style, and altogether behaves like a vain and silly girl," exclaimed Jessie's aunt Marion, who had no patience with such frivolous conduct.

"If Jessie had been the fourth daughter in a large family," said Mary Elizabeth, looking up with a smile, "she would have learned to be thankful for small favors. Until I had passed my thirteenth birthday I never once went out of the house with a costume every bit of which had been made for me. I usually wore Susan's last year's frocks and Mildred's last year's hats, retrimmed and freshened up, and when I had a jacket it had been worn before me by Ethel. Mother always bought good things that would last and they lasted until several children wore them out. I was cured of fussiness before so much as a wee leaf of it cropped up in my character. Generally speaking I had new shoes and that was a comfort."

Jessie had listened to both speakers with an air of serious attention. "I love pretty things," said she, "and I hate ugly ones. Why shall sister Louise, who is a young lady, wear a corset that gives her a good figure while I who have no figure at all am obliged to wear a corded waist and button my skirts to it?"

By this time I was so stirred up that I was compelled to intrude my views on the girls.

"What on earth can you be thinking of, Jessie? A school girl's first duty to herself is to wear healthful dress and although corsets are excellent and suitable in their place for grown up young women, they are not parts of hygienic dress for you. I hope that you spend a good many hours every day out of doors, and that your director of physical culture superintends your calisthenics and your exercises in the gymnasium. The gym is as much an educational place for you as the Latin class or the recitation room where you study and present any other abstruse subject in the school. For daily use a school girl needs well-made loosely fitting blouses and skirts, and the weight of her clothing should hang not from the hips but from the shoulder.

"Deep breathing is your great necessity; your lungs should be filled daily and often with the purest air and your chest have abundant room to expand. As for shoes, you must have common sense. Laces broad enough in the sole and low enough in the heel to enable you to walk with ease and grace. A school girl must not wear a tight shoe nor a high heel. You are too young and too pretty to require much ornament in your dress, and there is no sense in your fussing over shirt-waists and simple stocks,

your everyday wear frocks that reach the ankle, are comfortable and insure ease in walking, and immunity from contact with mud and dirt. For functions such as Jessie referred to in her naive question about receptions and Sunday evenings, a girl's best gown while she is in her teens may be instead length. Girls never wear trailing skirts in these days. An excellent adjunct to cleanliness, comfort and health is a whisk broom or a clothes-brush scrupulously used every time a dress is taken off. If you would carefully brush out clothes and shake them out of an open window before hanging them in closets or wardrobes, we should rid ourselves of the danger of germs that may have lurked in outside dust.

Girls should be grateful that their lot is cast in the twentieth century. An eighteenth century girl, or one born in the early nineteenth, wore a short-waisted frock with the skirt beginning under the arm-pits. It was of clinging stuff and swept the floor as she walked. Her shoes were thin slippers without heels held on by strings crossed over the instep and around the ankles. On her head she often wore a construction of muslin and wire that was half turban and half cap. Her sleeves were short and her dresses half low at the neck, as a rule. Do you not think that you are much better dressed than she was, both for health and beauty?"

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## Advice About Teeth.

Select the Brush with Care, Consult a Dentist Whenever Certain Symptoms Appear.

So many people show little discrimination in the choice of tooth brushes. It is equally wrong to have them too soft or too hard. This ought to be ascertainable by the touch, and they should not be used for any length of time, but at once discarded. Cheap brushes with which the market is now flooded are an abomination, for the hairs are sure to come out and lodge between the teeth, causing much discomfort, and, moreover, the bristles, are often secured in such a way with wire that it becomes dislodged, and pricks the gums. Teeth should always be closely watched, and if the gums recede or any decay is perceived, recourse should be had at once to a dentist, for in dentistry a stitch in time does not save nine but ninety. Once let decay get any deep hold little can be done, but it is easy to arrest it at the beginning.

Parents cannot be too careful in instilling into their children early the necessity of care and attention to the teeth. It seems quite a weakness in the young to shirk tooth cleaning, and, moreover, mothers should watch the growth of the second teeth, that there is no overcrowding. In early youth many defects can be cured by proper treatment. Teeth that are growing far apart can be brought together easily; it would be a far more difficult matter later on when the gums are harder and the teeth have attained their full growth, but care should begin before the first teeth have been exchanged. It indicates something wrong if they decay, and it is a state of things that would be likely to repeat itself.

The writer remembers how as a child an old nurse who had been in the same post for two generations took infinite pains to teach her charges exactly how they should clean their teeth. She always said that pastes and liquid dentifrices were all very well in their way, but that powder should be used once a week at least, and that there was a great art in using a proper brush, which should be small and soft, and not too big for the mouth. It should be not only passed from one side to the other, but up and down, and great care taken to clean the back teeth as well as the front; finally it was essential to wash out the mouth with water, to which a few drops of fragrant dentifrice liquid should be added.

## FROM FOREIGN LANDS.

One Can Put Great Deal of Money Into Tiny Turn-Over of Exquisite Make.

It is strange what a little extra thrill of delight one has in possessing a dainty article of wearing apparel that

**Stand Well.**  
The woman who stands well must learn to hold her shoulders back and level; she must acquire the art of resting upon the balls of the feet; she must learn that the chin should be held up and the head a little back; and that the hands should be maintained in some easy, conventional attitude. When she has learned these things she can stand well. But to be seated well is another matter.

**For Blackheads.**  
The complexion brush used every night with warm water and castile soap will keep the complexion free from blackheads. Twice a week apply a saturated solution of sulphate of magnesia. Be careful of the diet, eating plenty of fresh fruits, drinking three pints of water a day.

**Bride's Luncheon.**  
The usual hour for a luncheon is half after one o'clock. A bride giving a luncheon for her bridesmaids may invite other friends, but it is not usual to do so.

**THREE EXQUISITE TURN-OVERS.**  
came from a long, long distance, writes a lady in the Ohio Farmer.

The upper one of these three collars shown in the cut came from Armenia. It is made of the tiny thread wheels for which Armenians are so celebrated.

The second, or Hardanger, is from

hair ribbons and belts.

"Once your wardrobe is supplied with what is comfortable and you have equipped yourself with a golf cape, a rain-coat and a sailor hat, you are ready for every occasion."

"For receptions and commencement and Sunday evenings at home?" queried Jessie, her dimples playing hide and seek as she archly glanced at me.

"I beg your pardon," I answered. "A girl does need one or two dainty frocks for evening wear and they should preferably be white. The simpler they are the more suitable they are sure to be. A great many tucks, puffs, ruffles and lace insertions are misplaced in a girl's dress while she is yet in her teens. There may be, of course, some unobtrusive decorations, but not very much is needed for she herself sets off her gown. I like to think, too, that a girl who is growing up takes a little time now and then to bestow attention on the laundress who has to wash and iron the dainty muslins that are so elaborate and so beautifully finished with lace edges and delicate embroideries.

"A girl who has once or twice done her own laundry work, washed and ironed a white muslin gown, or a duck skirt, will know by experience that it is far from easy work, and she will be somewhat more careful about frequently sending it to the tub, than her friend who has had no such personal knowledge of the labor involved."

No young girl has the slightest occasion to worry about her figure if only she has a dress that fits her comfortably, if she stands up straight throwing back her shoulders and holding up her head. The figure will take care of itself. Health is the great beautifier and sensible dress is for young people its best ally.

Fortunately for young girls, there is no question about the length of their skirts. For everyday wear frocks that reach the ankle, are comfortable and insure ease in walking, and immunity from contact with mud and dirt. For functions such as Jessie referred to in her naive question about receptions and Sunday evenings, a girl's best gown while she is in her teens may be instead length. Girls never wear trailing skirts in these days. An excellent adjunct to cleanliness, comfort and health is a whisk broom or a clothes-brush scrupulously used every time a dress is taken off. If you would carefully brush out clothes and shake them out of an open window before hanging them in closets or wardrobes, we should rid ourselves of the danger of germs that may have lurked in outside dust.

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