night."

CHAPTER XXXIV.

He is introduced to the Conspirators. "In an hour or two he will be still mere pale.'

He struck Ferdinand's cheek with his open palm.

'Dog!" It was Ferdinand who spoke. He struggled vainly to rise.

"A live dog is better than a dead lion, Ferdinand. That flag at halfmost is significant of many things. It tells its story eloquently, that beautithat has frightened you so much."

"Interpret the flag's moving tale for whis puppet king," beseeched Bratinau, chackling savagely.

"First of all, then, your Majesty must understand that it is the standard of England with the royal arms in flowers. Your Majesty knows quite as well as I that when such a flag floats, whether on sea or land, it is a signal of the presence of an English ambassador. But it flies at half-mast because the ambassador in this chateau is dead-dead as you will be, vain king, when the midnight hour has struck. Pardon us if we have given a mere ambassador precedence over a king; but you arrive a little late."

My blood boiled. I was impatient to interrupt Starva's narrative. It was was showered on him. Locke's curiosity that delayed our rescue. He restrained me with a gesture.

"There is plenty of time," he whispered. "It is hardly 11 now, and Ferdinand is to die at midnight. I am anxious to hear more concerning this flag. And remember, please, that you have my revolver."

I was too easily persuaded. I had listened to Dr. Starva's words in wonder. It was I, or rather fate, who had lowered that flag at half-mast. My perplexity was not lessened as I heard what followed.

"But when," continued Starva, "I entered my carriage to escort you hither in state, this flag was floating in the breeze at the head of its flagstaff. Not until your Majesty stepped on the terrace did it fall at half-mast. Shall I tell you why? When it fell at half-mast it was a signal that you were in our power. There are others anxious to welcome your coming, Ferdinand. They have watched that flag with burning eyes. They will come soon, the rest of the reception committee. Listen-three raps and silence-two and silence-one and then three. It is they, Bratinau. Open the door while I guard this ass in a lion's skin that will cease to bray at

I deplored my folly in delaying the attempt at Ferdinand's rescue. Even now, while Bratinau rushed to the door to draw its bolts, I should have fired at Starva had he not been kneeling at Ferdinand's side, twisting a cord about his wrists to fasten him in the chair in which he sat. The action exposed Ferdinand; Starva's body was shielded by that of the king. The advent of the conspirators had taken Locke and myself completely by surprise. And when we had heard the knocking on the door we had hoped that a timely rescue had come.

I counted five of them. Locke and I were hopelessly outnumbered now. We had missed our chance. I confess that something very like fear clutched at my heart when I heard the bars grate back in their sockets. I know that Locke himself was pale enough. Unless some accident favored us, not only was Ferdinand doomed, but perhaps ourselves as well.

But I forgot our own danger in the extraordinary scene that followed. Starva had sprung on a chair close to Ferdinand. With ribald jest he introduced each of his confederates as they stood about the two in a half circle. As each man's name was mentioned he stepped in front of Ferdinand and mocked him.

"Your Majesty," cried Starva, bowing low, "all of your reception committee is present except one. He will come presently-and his news will arouse you from the ennui that seems to oppress you. In the meanwhile let me have the honor of introducing to you each of these gentlemen:

"Col. Ignatieff, of Roumania! He is an admirer of the ladres, and he will be charmed to present them with a lock of your hair as a souvenir."

"I prefer your heart, Ferdinand, to be preserved in a beautiful funeral urn for myself," cried the ruffian.

"Dimitri Gortschakoff, of Servia! He is groom of the bedchamber of King Alexander. He should be concerned

with his own duty this night." "But I have unselfishly sacrificed myself to administer to your comfort,"

was the brutal comment. "Count Nicholai Piteschti, of Bosnia! You should feel at home-you see we have aristocrats present."

"I am so much of an aristocrat that I am jealous of one who is above me in rank to dwarf my own importance." their finger tips, the smoke flickering, a common soldier, and is better known

"A cat can look at a king, they say. laugh at your groans." He struck of his wine class.

Ferdinand a violent blow with his clenched fist.

"Oh, la, la, la! Lese Majeste!" drew the bolts. shouted Bratinau. "Restrain your enthusiasm. comrade."

"Otto Kuhn, of Macedonia! He is ing your hand, Ferdinand, into his pocket for his American dollars. They are to be spent in a better cause. And lastly (for Councilor Bratinau and I eduction), Councilor Gingaja, ot

"You see, your Majesty," crief Ig. imploring, demanding silence. natieff, "this is an international affair. Will it be a comfort to you to know during the next 24 hours? It is not taste the sweets of liberty, though blow than I, Starva of Bulgaria?" King Alexander and his paramour and yourself are to lead the procession this a Bulgar."

va, "that we are introduced, and his of kings; it is my right." ful flag—as clearly as the little stamp Majesty is thoroughly at his ease, let us eat, drink and be merry, for at midnight he dies!"

crew flowed the hot blood of races half prior right, we do not wish to be oriental, half barbaric. It was boiling selfish. We will cast lots-and in the the center surrounded by a garland of now to a degree of frenzied, savage darkness. Ferdinand shall stand you of madness by drink.

My friend Jacques had wheeled a table from the dining-room into the will know to whom the lot has fallen: hall. It was loaded with yiands and then," he looked steadily at Kuhn and bottles. Savage toasts were drunk; Gingaja, "if there are any here whose there were cries of liberty and free- courage falters and who would turn dom; glasses were held tauntingly at traitors at this late hour, their treach-Ferdinand's mouth; every indignity ery will be powerless. For each man

that dazzles even a democrat, let him other himself. Is it agreed?" boast his indifference as he may. I "It is agreed!" they shouted. But am not ashamed to say I felt a strange Kuhn of Macedonia was silent. horror as I saw the prince disdainfully facing his enemies in silence. A vain Macedonia?" monarch Ferdinand might be, and no

grasp by Starva. Again he leaped to a free hand. I say I have been the chair by Ferdinand. His bull tricked." voice thundered:

"Liberty, comrades, freedom; and death to tyrants! Alexander of Servia added Count Piteschti of Bosnia. and his paramour Draga were dragged "By the Almighty!" gasped Locke at from their beds not an hour ago. They my side; "I believe there is a fighting lie dead of a hundred wounds. Drink, chance for us yet." drink to Servia, who has led the way to liberty!"

Ferdinand's head had fallen; he had ainted in his chair, his body huddled up grotesquely.

Gortschakoff of Servia, maddened with excitement, raised his dagger to doubtless have cost him his life. As it strike the senseless king. Starva was, Gornji of Montenegro leaped felled him with a blow, then ran from toward him, drawn dirk in his hand. one to the other of the conspirators Starva sent it spinning along the pol-

"Patience, comrades!" he shouted. 'Are we children that we cannot make none here who will be more loyal to that you will not be the only king that history this night as men? Let us do our cause than Otto Kuhn of Macesets out on his last mysterious journey all things caimly and in due order. donia. There is none who can help it Patience a little longer. Who is there so much. He needs but to be con-Bulgaria alone or Servia that are to that has a better right to strike the vinced. Is it not so, comrade?" "I," clamored Bratinau. "I also am with my eyes open," muttered Kuhn.

"No; it is I, Gornji of Montenegro! | fear. "And now, messieurs," shouted Star- | I have suffered most from the tyranny

> "No, it is mine!" shouted one. "Mine!" clamored another.

"You see, comrades, each of us A scene of riot and savage revelry strives for the honor. But though ensued. In the veins of this ruffianly Bratinau and I of Bulgaria have the excitement. Already these men were der by the spiral staircase in front of as dangerous and as blind to reason the tapestry. Two candles behind his as a cage of savage beasts. Their head will make him a fair mark for a it were so. There can be no traitors ferocity would be stirred to an ecstacy revolver. But the man who has been among us. No one may leave this singled by fate, concealed by darkness, shall do his work in darkness. No one by his presence here shares the guilt There is a glamor about a crown of the rest. No one can betray an-

comrade Kuhn has pledged his mil-"Is it agreed, comrade Kuhn of

"Yes," he replied hoarsely, moisten-



"I Will Neither Be Cajoled by Lies Nor Frightened Into Obedience!"

doubt his reign had not been alto- ing his parched lips with the glass he age, his kingly dignity awakened in die, he must." me a romantic desire to die for him if need be.

The confusion in the hall below was so great that Locke and I could converse freely and be in no danger of being overheard.

"Have you noticed Kuhn and Gingaja?" whispered Locke excitedly. obedience." "They are strangely distrait and somber. Kuhn has lived most of his life in America. Though he was born a beast, his brutish instincts must have been a little subdued by the Stars and Stripes."

"I have noticed," I nodded grimly. "I saw, too, that Dr. Starva gave them no opportunity of speaking when he mentioned their names. They will bear watching, those two. Perhaps we are not to fight alone for Ferdinand

presently." Heaven grant it!" exclaimed Locke with an emotion that came strangely

from him. "But-" I gripped his hand for silence. On the company below had fallen a silence-a silence tragic and ominous. Suddenly the laughter had died on their lips. They were standing quite motionless, cigarettes poised between Gornji, of Montenegro! He is only and their faces were turned as one man toward Bratinau, who stood a. by his sobriquet, 'The Cat.' He will the door, and had held up his hand for

Never again shall I see on the faces Yes, I can scratch well enough. A of men a look of such fierce, tense exking's tyranny has made me groan; I citement. Some of them were tremhope you will not die so quickly, Ferdibling; more than one was catching his that I shall not have time to breath in sobs; one snapped the stem

> Three raps and silence two and a ause—one, and again three. Bratinau

It was the messenger whom they had waited for. He was breathless in his haste; the sweat stood on his fore- In his love of money and his capacity an old acquaintance of your Majesty's. head; and he held high above his head But you will not have the joy of thrust- a telegram in triumph. He staggered into Bratinau's arms.

Bratingu tore open the dispatch. As he read, his-gross face became purple vith passion. His eyes glowed like

gether a wise one, but his calm cour- held in his hand. "If Ferdinand must

"What! You are not convinced of

dance because you choose to pull the open." string!" cried Kuhn, his rage bursting "Yo the bounds of prudence. "I will neither be cajoled by lies nor frightened into

"No?" questioned Starva softly, but his smile was frightful. "Is it not a little late, comrade, to be making ex-

lied to me this morning? I have been tricked into this desperate move." "And who has tricked you?" demanded Starva, with a gentleness that

Mortimer Brett was dead. He was seen in the village of Alterhoffen this morning. You told me that England had refused absolutely to countenance Ferdinand's invasion of Macedonia. Not an hour since I received secret information from my agents in London that instructions had been sent to of Kuhn? Unless he is to go with Fer-Sir Mortimer that he need hesitate no dinand-" longer—that England would see he had

the necessity of that?"

"I refuse to be a puppet, Starva, to

cuses at this hour?"

"I for one wish to know why you

was more terrifying than his anger. "You told me yesterday that Sir

voice: "Jacques!" The servant came forth from the dining-room and stood silent before

"Jacques, go to the tower and bring to me the friend of Countess Sarahoff. You are armed? If he gives

you any trouble, call me." "He will give me no trouble." said the man, contemptuously, starting on

his errand. Locke and I instinctively poised ourselves to leave our hiding place to

greet Jacques when he should near

"But when this man comes," objected Ignatieff, angrily, "is he to recog-

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



### Man of Strange Character

Anne of England, paints a new pic- could obscure, and with a military geture of the great duke of Maribor- nius before which criticism is humbly

He was not truthful. He was not straightforward. He was not honest. for hoarding it he rivaled those wretched misers who have done no more than contemplate their gains. And yet, such are the strange freaks in which nature indulges, this mean and selfish intreaguer was endowed his plans and carried them out with

Herbert Paul, in his book on Queen | turb, with a brain that no sophistry

He was treacherous even in treacherous age. Wholly devoid of cruelty, and by nature humane, he is said never to have sacrificed an unnecessary life. He used his fellowcreatures for his own purposes, and when he had no further use for them he forgot their existence. He made two living coals. He tried to speak, with perfect courage, with an irresisting the absolute efficiency of sheer intellible charm of manner, with a temper ligence and the serene implacability of the paper was snatched from his which even his wife falled to dis-

"And I!" echoed Gingaja.

"This is treachery, if it is true,"

CHAPTER XXXV.

The Fight on the Staircase.

Had not Kuhn been supported by

the other two his temerity would

"Imbecile!" he hissed. "There is

"I ask only to go into the affair

his voice trembling with rage and

"But we will have no traitors,"

"And if any have forced their way

into this meeting and are unwilling to

pay the price of admission, they must

be put out-yes, out of this world!"

The four assassins most zealous

the three. Starva stood between them.

would be quite true," he pleaded, "if

room to-night until he is committed

irrevocably to the cause. As it is,

each man by his presence has com-

is to die. But he and Alexander mere-

istence. We shall need money, and

"But only on the condition that

nand," interrupted Kuhn defiantly. "I

say you have tricked me into commit-

"And if," fiercely shouted Gortscha-

koff of Servia, "the British ambassa-

dor were actually living-if he could

promise what he has been vainly

asked, it could avail nothing now. Has

not Ferdinand heard the names of all

of us? Can he not see us? Enough

reason. We can have no traitors

among us. If Caesar fell pierced by

the daggers of 50 senators, Ferdinand

must be content with eight. But

there can be no shirking. Each man

"All in good time." But first of

ambassador is living. If I show him

to you on his bier will you believe

his death ended the schemes of the

woman, the Countess Sarahoff, Fer-

linand's spy. But by one of those

jests of fate she found a ready tool

o aid her as a price for her caresses.

resemblance to the dead minister.

it was he whom you saw this morn-

ing and not Sir Mortimer. He came

o this chateau with the Countess Sar-

ahoff to play the part of the English

minister. It was he who was to trick

"This sounds too improbable to be

believed without proof," Kuhn replied,

turning to the two men who stood on

"I shall show you the proof," thun-

dered Starva, his patience at an end,

"and that before you leave this castle.

I hold them all in the hollow of my

hand-the countess herself, her ac-

complice, and the king's messenger.

"Show me this man who has trick-

ed me, and I am with you heart and

soul," was Kuhn's response. His

words were brave enough, but they

were those of a man forced into a cor-

ner. "I told you that I wish only to

"You see, friends," said Starva, "a

little patience was all that was neces-

be convinced. I shall satisfy his curi-

osity without delay." He raised his

Now what have you to say?"

This tool of hers bears a marvelous

"Prove to me what you say," said

must have a hand in his death."

lions to the cause-

ting myself."

me?

Kuhn, uneasily.

have you to say?"

either side of him.

"Patience, friends. What you say

ished floor.

Gornji grumbled.

cried Ignatieff.

NOTED WOMAN PHYSICIAN DR CARAH HACKETT STEVENGON

Mrs. Stevenson is well known throughout the country as a writer and authority on medical subjects and has been a delegate to several national and ranged themselves side by side, facing international medical congresses. Her home is in Chicago.

# CUPID ROBS VILLAGE.

plete harmony among us. Ferdinand HANCOCK, MASS.

are others to follow them into Hades. Only Four Now Remain in Quiet Little And that is only the beginning of our Town, the Other Four Having work. We shall find half of Europe Played the Summer Game arrayed against us. The new republic Very Profitably. will have to fight perhaps for its ex-

Pittsfield, Mass.-The announcement the same day of four engagements in the town of Hancock develops the fact that outside of the England had refused to aid Ferdi- Shaker settlement in the quiet little town on the west slope of the Taconics there are only four girls of marriageable age in the village. There are but 50 or so live outside the sleepy little village. There were eight girls in the town who were eligible. Then Mabel G. Eldridge announced her ei gagement to Joseph C. Turner; her sister, Alice L. Eldridge, announced of this vain talk. Gornji speak with that she was to be married to Robert P. Easland; Miss Dora K. Gardner said she was to become the bride of Arthur G. Lewis, and Mr. Turner's brother is to marry Miss Emily Thomas.

The four remaining girls of the octet are Misses Julia Channing, 20: Marian Hopewell, 19; Anastasia Galall I would answer our skeptical lagher, 22, and Sophronia Easton, who friend here. You say, Kuhn, that the declines to give her age.

But the girls are not bachelor maids because they have no admirers. Hancock is a splendid summer resort, and

Miss Easton said: "The other four girls announced If tell you that it is you who would their engagement recently. I suppose and now can follow a speaker at 100 have been tricked had it not been our four could have done the same, words a minute. for my vigilance. Sir Mortimer Brett but we don't believe in summer enhas been dead these four days. With gagements. Besides, when we become really and truly engaged, we will go small shop and one store, so I don't poned. see how we could very well accept

publish our pictures folks will think so persuasive that Entily changed her

we are advertising ourselves" With that she directed the reporter

mitted himself. There must be com- FEW BACHELOR MAIDS LEFT AT ask one of the sisters for her photograph. Hancock's main street is a typical

lovers' lane. There is not a light the whole length of it, and the houses are all set back from the road.

THIEVES' SCHOOL INSIDE PRISON.

Alonzo J. Whiteman Caught Teaching Tricks to Convicts.

Rochester, N. Y .- Alonzo J. Whiteman, ex-mayor of Duluth, Minn., and notorious criminal, has been removed to Dannemora prison from the state prison at Ashburn. The climate did 424 souls in the town, and of these all not agree with him at Auburn and either on account of that or the prison fare his stomach became affected, causing much sickness and discom-

Whiteman was sent to jail two years ago for stealing \$750 from a trust company of Buffalo. He is a native of Danville, N. Y., and was a graduate of Hamilton college.

The superintendent of the Auburn prison says Whiteman is one of the most intellectual men he has ever met. When first taken to the prison he was put to teaching in the prison school. It was ascertained soon, it is stated, that he was teaching some of the students on the sly to work the banks for an easy living when they were once liberated. So Whiteman's career as a teacher came to a sudden close. Then he took up the study of stenography in the superintendent's office

Latest Suitor Wine Girl Lancaster, Pa.-James Jones, of outside of this town. You know the New York, came to this city to wed boys here are not very swell and there Emily Jackson, but when he reached is no place for them to earn money town the marriage license office was except on the farm. We have only a closed and the wedding was post-

Marshall Richardson, who was also their proposals. But proposals-we've a suitor, heard of Jones being in had more than I care to tell you of. town, and of Emily's intention to "Photographs? Well, I guess not. marry him. This did not deter him We are all right here now, but if you from calling on the girl, and he was mind and dismissed Jones. Richardson and the girl received a marriage to stop at the Shaker settlement and license and they were married.

## Goose Fights for its Owner.

Follows Master Through Crowded Streets of Washington.

Washington.-A large Chinese goose was seen wandering along Pennsylvania avenue and up Fourteenth street a few nights ago, apparently following its own inclinations in taking a stroll. Its owner was near, but no sign of his presence was given ungo into this affair with my eyes til one friend greeted another by placing his hands on his shoulders. this movement the goose suddenly darted forward in defense of the man sary. Our comrade needed but to thus approached.

He is A. A. Bibb, of 302 Tenth street northwest, and "Doc" is the name of the bird. "Doc" is his master's pet. He came to Washington about eight months ago in a crate filled with geese, and as soon as Mr. Bibb saw him he was chosen for a career that does not usually fall to hood. the lot of his kind, But "Doc" did not realize the honors in store for him. As soon as released, he flew away, soaring over the tops of buildings until he was lost to sight. He was recaptured near the Smithsonian grounds and returned to his owner. His wings were clipped, and there were no more at-

tempts to escape. "Doc's" longing for liberty apparently disappeared with his means to enjoy it, and he has now taken on many of the habits of a Washingtonian.

"Doc" is a fine looking, swan-like bird and weighs about 20 pounds. Almost every afternoon, when the sidewalks are cool, "Doc" is taken out for a stroll. He usually keeps in front of Mr. Bibb, and picks his way through the biggest of crowds with apparently no fear of becoming lost tell me I am right." or trampled upon. If his owner be comes lost from sight, even for a moment, "Doc" begins an unearthly yell, and continues until Mr. Bibb hurries within view.

One of the peculiarities of the goose is that he, although friendly to most men, does not like women, and is continually making some sympathetic girl flee when in his neighbor-

Probable Result.

"I see automobiles have been intro duced in Borneo." 'What do you think will be the re

"An increase in the number of wild men."-Milwaukee Sentinel.

#### Newest French Submarine.

Opale Able to Go from Cherbourg to Algiers Under Her Own Power.

Paris.-The latest French subma rine, the Opale, belongs to the series of six vessels of 400 tons displace ment called submarine cruisers which have been built according to the plans of M. Mangas, engineer in chief of the naval engineers. Their length is about 154 feet and their extreme width about 13 feet.

These dimensions guarantee plenty of room for the crew and make it pos ible to remain under the water 24 hours without inconvenience. Their armament is composed of six self-acting torpedoes of large size.

The chief merit of submarines of the Opale type is their dependence of ac-tion, which is obtained by the emlovment as motive power of two petrol motors which give together more than 600-horsepower and a surface speed of 12 knots. Their radius of action is large in comparison with sim-llar boats supplied with steam en- al revolution.

gines. Thus submarines of the Opale type can go on their own resources from Cherbourg to Algiers.

During the official trials for six hours at full power, which the Onale underwent at Cherbourg, the qualities of her engines were highly praised. This success was repeated on her 12 hour trials last week, which were carried aut by an ordinary crew working under regular service conditions.

Postmen Not to Climb Stairs. Washington.-Tired, footsore letter carriers will not be required to climb buildings, apartment houses and flats to deliver mail. The acting first assistant postmaster general has issued orders relieving the carriers from going beyond the second floor of buildings not equipped with elevator serv-

It is hard to see how these central American "republics" are going to be able to get along without an occasi

### LAPPS ON DECREASE

REINDEER ALSO GRADUALLY GROWING SCARCER.

Herd Sold for Strong Drink-Nomadic People Rapidly Diminishing, But No Other Nation Can Take Their Place.

Washington.-The Lapps are decreasing in number. The most sanguine estimate of the numbers of the entire race in Norway. Sweden and Russia does not place them above 54. 000. By some the number is placed far lower on the strength of trustworthy data. In Norbotten, the number of Lapps is 3,000, of whom 2,500 are nomad Laprs, and 500 settled. since, a certain number of Lapp families have abandoned their wandering habits, have built habitations here and there, and have endeavored, with more or less success, to imitate the life of the Swedish settler.

That the race must die out eventually is certain, and its diminution may be very speedy, though its complete extinction may be still far off, since there is no race that can possibly take its place on the high reindeer fjaell. Yet even here we come upon a factor which has, perhaps, hardly been reckoned with. We mean the decrease of the berds of tame reindeer.

This has been going on in the last quarter of a century with striking rapidity. In one district alone in the last 12 years the reindeer have diminished from an estimated 30,000 to an estimated 7.000. This decrease is exrlained variously. The commonest and most plausible explanation which cariles the authority of men well qualified to judge, is that the demand for reindeer flesh, which has been brought nearer to the Lapp by the opening of the Bohemian railway, has tempted them to part with the deer at a rate

too rapid for their production. The herds of reindeer, which are taken off the high fjaell down to their winter quarters, are now within four or five days of Stockholm, and there is a good demand for reindeer flesh. It is said that the Lapp, who is no more able to resist strong drink than any other half-civilized man, is plied freely with brandy, and in that state will part with his reindeer for a trifling sum, or even for a fresh bottle of spirits or two. And he goes back to his fjaell stripped of half his herd, and with nothing to show for it.

But there is another cause also alleged, and that by equally good authorities. It is said that Swedish state education is having upon the Lapp the effect which not uncommonly follows the early stages of learning. Every autumn Swedes and Lapps alike send down their children to the nearest national school, where they remain for the winter months, the Lapps in most cases having "seminaries" to themselves. And it is declared that in the case of both races alike, after a few years of this training, the youngest generation, when it comes to the age of choosing its way of life, shows an unwillingness to return to the hard outdoor life of the nomes in the i

"MARRIAGE FOR LIFE A CRIME."

So Says Prof. Larkin and Urges Time Contracts.

terior.

San Francisco.--In a lecture before the San Francisco Sociological society Prof. Edgar Larkin, an astronomer said: "Marriage for life is the great est crime that can be committed in the world, from either a physological. psychological or anthropological point of view and the third party who joins a man and a woman in a marriage for life whether he acts in civil or religious procedure or as witness to the contract, is the greatest criminal in the world."

Prof. Larkin said his views were the result of 20 years' close study of anthropology and of human nature. Continuing, he said: "Ninety-five per cent. of the crimes in the world are due to marriage for life, a contract that must be abolished in time. If it continunes the Anglo-Saxon race will be wiped out.

"I know what I am talking about. for, aside from my study of these matters, it has been proved to me that I am right. I have asked and received letters from 1,800 women in the United States-women who are talented, intellectual and college-bred-and they

Held Up With Scissors. Beaver Falls, Pa .- The other night

as Miss Carmichael, a trained nurse, was walking on an unfrequented street a man sprang out of an alley and attempted to catch her. She eluded him and pulling a pair of glittering scis sors from her pocket, stood on the de fensive. The fellow, evidently think ing the woman had a revolver, threw up his hands and yelled, "Don't shoot." She then marched him up the street ahead of her, intending to hand him over to the police, but when an arc light was reached and the fellow caw that the weapon held by Miss Cars michael was only a pair of scissors, he fled.

Must Modify Roads.

In view of the heavy automobile traffic it is said that some radical change must be made in the present manner of roadbuilding. This point is made in a report by a commi which has been wrestling with the subject in the state of Massachusetts. It has found that all the state roads are seriously affected by the passage of the stream of automobiles which has the effect of removing the binder and even displaces some of the small-er stones, which in many instances are carried to the side of the road. The commission is of the opinion that some form of tar treatment will solve the problem.

Not Run by an Irishman. When a French chauffeur brought an imported machine to the repair shop one of the mechanics became terested in the ingenious speed indicator which records the distance covered in the metric system. "It's surely fine," remarked the man, "but it would take a Frenchman to read it." "Do you zink," exclaimed the chantfeur, "zat zee masheen eez run by an Irishman?"