

Fran arrives at Hamilton Gregory's home in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a camp meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, super-intendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He tells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a pillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chairman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Noir, Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and davines her to go away at once. Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory kaplans that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gregory, Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear friend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her home with them and takes her to her arms. The breach between Fran and Grace widens. It is decided that Fran must go to school. Grace shows persistent interest in Gregory's story of his dead friend and hints that Fran may be an imposter. She threatens to marry Bob Clinton and leave Gregory's service, much to the latter's dismay. Fran declares that the secretary must go. an imposter. She threatens to marry Bob Clinton and leave Gregory's service, much to the latter's dismay. Fran declares that the secretary must go.

CHAPTER IX.

Fran made no delay in planning her campaign against Grace Noir. Now that her position in Hamilton Greg- the town of Littleburg. ory's household was assured, she resolved to seek support from Abbott Ashton. That is why, one afternoon, Abbott met her in the lower hall of the public school, after the other pupils had gone, and supposed he was meeting her by accident.

pleased that her name should have come to him at once. His attentive look found her different from the night of their meeting; she had lost her elf- non-attendance. ish smile and with it the romance of the unknown and unexpected. Was it -Fran was no longer pretty; he had doesn't want to go, herself-,"

"Then you haven't forgotten me." murmured Fran

"No," he answered, proud of the fact. "You have made your home with Mr. Gregory. You are in Miss Bull's class-room. I knew Mr. Gregory would befriend you-he's one of the est men living. You should be very happy there."

"No." said Fran, shaking her head decidedly, "not happy."

He was rather glad the janitor was sweeping them out of the house. "You must find it pretty hard," he remarked. with covert reproach, "to keep from being happy."

"It isn't at all hard for me," Fran assured him, as she paused on the front steps. "Really, it's easy to be unhappy where Miss Grace Noir is."

It happened that just then the name Grace Noir was a sort of talisman opening to the young man's vision the interior of wonderful treasure-caves; it was like crying "Sesame!" to the very rocks, for though he was not in love with Gregory's secretary, he fancied the day of fate was not far

He had no time to seek fair and romantic ladies. Five years ago, Grace Noir had come from Chicago as if to spare him the trouble of a search. can stay with your mother-since she books. Abbott never felt so unworthy as when in her presence; an unerring instinct seemed to have provided her her unless refined seven times. Within duty is with mother." himself. Abbott discovered dross

"Try to be a good girl, Fran," he happiest experience of your life."

she twisted her mouth. "She makes like her. I hoped you'd be on my while Grace could go with him.

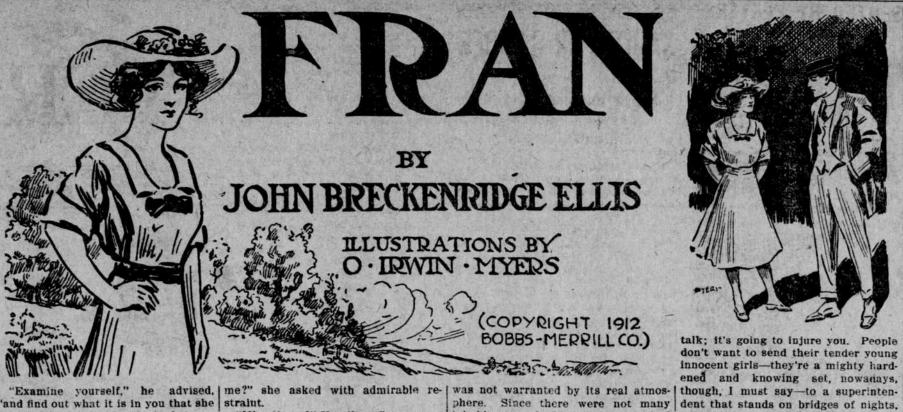
He came down the steps gravely. "She is my friend."

"I'm a good deal like you," Fran wife won't-" declared, following. "I can like most anything and anybody; but I can't go understand religion." that far. Well, I don't like Miss Noir and she doesn't like me-isn't that She rose, a little pale, but without

British Officer Tells How Snuff Saved

Him From a Hungry Indian

Tigress.



grave superintendent, and asserted the claimed reproachfully.

move. So intent was she in estimat- "dragon" to "stand?" at cottage windows, she did not recog- might pass over his head. tions to Grace, Fran classed him also table, as a victim of the enemy. It now seemed that Abbott Ashton followed hands. the flag Noir; and behind these three Walnut Street church, and presumably

were terribly against her. The first light skirmish between Fran and Grace took place on Sunday. All the Gregory household were at Ladies' Aid, and the missionary so-"Good evening, Nonpareil," he said, late breakfast. Sunday-school bells ciety, and the choir practice, and the least she thought so-as well as any. to talk to her. Why, he left her standwas not a cloud in the heavens as big from the room. as a man's hand, to furnish excuse for

Apropos of nothing that had gone be under his roof. Of course, Mrs. Greg- they'd left at home, and, she'd be to do it-" because, at half-past four, one's charm fore, but as if it were an integral part is at lowest ebb? The janitor was of the conversation, she offered-"And, tempt to understand this woman who, man, whether a traveler or not-even sweeping down the hall stairs. The Mrs. Gregory, it is so nice that you while seemingly of a yielding nature, a staid young teacher like Abbott Ashvery air was filled with dusty realism can go to church now, since, if Fran could show such hardness, such a fixed ton, for instance—a young man who "Which she doesn't, berself," Fran

> interjected. "Mrs. Gregory, Fran place at the table. significantly.



"Will You Please Excuse Me?" She Asked With Admirable Restraint.

Fate seemed to thrust her between doesn't care for church-and you can his eyes and the pages of his text- attend services as you did when I first den where Fran sat huddled upon a came to Littleburg." "I am sure," Mrs. Gregory said qui-

with an absolute standard of right and for Fran to go to church. She ought stop to, I'll take my meals at the Clin- have seen the two colloquing." wrong, and she was so invariably right to go-I don't like to think of her stay- tons'!' that no human affection was worthy of ing away from the services-and my

Grace said nothing, but the exprescounseled. "Be good, and your asso- Duty, indeed! What did Mrs. Gregory Abbott Ashton boards?" ciation with Miss Noir will prove the know about duty, neglecting the God who had made her, to stay with an old "Be good," she returned mockingly, lady who ought to be wheeled to "and you will be Miss Noir." Then church! Mrs. Gregory was willing for ly. "We're both after the same man." her husband to fight his Christian me feel like tearing up things. I don't warfare alone. But alone? No! not

Gregory coldly addressed Fran: "Then, will you go to church?" It was as if he complained, "Since my

"I might laugh," said Fran. "I don't

Grace felt her purest ideals insulted.

Grace-forgive her."

Old Mrs. Jefferson stared from the elderly spinster had developed an ab-

Fran escaped, recognizing defeat; girl seated at the table to the erect normal solemnity. but on her homeward way, she was secretary, and her eyes kindled with This solemnity was not only benefi-

creaked along the rutted road. With tress. "Sit down, Miss Noir. Let me accustomed to fall into a semi-cema- in Miss Bull's classes." Grace stood, of course, Hamilton Gree- be the one to leave the room, since it tose condition at the approach of ory; and, judging from Bob Clinton's isn't big enough for both of us." She Grace Noir, and, therefore, before his advanced." regular visits, and his particular atten- darted up, and ran to the head of the famous attempt to "get religion." the

anything in the world, and the per- the other knee, would say, "Yes, and the young people's society, and the with a prudent veil.

to ask him if, after this outrageous be- eling men were bad enough, needing ory did not count; Grace made no at- bound, had forgotten. But when one purpose in separating herself from her | was almost like a son to her-when he husband's spiritual adventures. It secluded himself in the night-timemade Grace feel so sorry for the hus- by himself? with another male? oh, "So I presumed," Grace remarked band that she quietly resumed her

Grace was now more than ever resolved that she would drive Fran away-it had become a religious duty. How could it be accomplished? The way was already prepared; the secretary was convinced that Fran was an impostor. It was merely needful to prove that the girl was not the daughter of Gregory's dead friend. Grace would have to delve into the past, possibly visit the scenes of Gregory's youth-but it would pay. She looked at her employer with an air suggesting protection.

Gregory's face relaxed on finding himself once more near her. Fortunately for his peace of mind, he could not read the purpose hidden behind those beautiful eyes.

"I wonder," Simon Jefferson growled. why somebody doesn't badger me to go to church!" Indignant because Fran had fled the pleasing fields of his interested vision, he paused, as if to invite antagonism,

He announced, "This talk has excited me. If we can't live and let live, I'll go and take my meals at Miss Sapphira Clinton's."

No one dared to answer him, not even Grace. He marched into the garrustic bench. "I was just saying,"

Fran looked up at him without moving her chin from her palms, and asked as she tried, apparently, to tie her

"Do you mean Professor Ashton?" he returned, with subtle reproof.

Fran, still dejected, nodded careless cian had warned him was bad for his ciate what does not belong to us. heart. "Yes, Professor Ashton boards at the Clintons'."

"Must be awfully jolly at the Clintons'," Fran said wistfully.

CHAPTER X.

An Ambuscade

"Miss Grace!" Hamilton Gregory ex- inhabitants of Littleburg detached holding hands, and her a young slip claimed, disturbed. That she should from housekeeping, Miss Sapphira of a thing. His a-standing on that be driven from his table by an insult Clinton depended for the most part bridge." to their religion was intolerable. "Miss on "transients;" and, to hold such in threatened the secretary, mocked the had felt the blow. "Fran!" she ex- "transients" are naturally inclinedjust because they are transitory-the

already preparing herself for the next admiration. Had Fran commanded the cial to "drummers" and "court men" acutely conscious of being away from Simon Jefferson held his head close home, but it helped her brother Bob. to his plate, as if hoping the storm Before the charms of Grace Noir had street, its stone steps facing the long "Don't go away!" Fran cried, ever- Littleburg merchant was as unmanserve the occasional buggies that come at sight of Mrs. Gregory's dis- ageable as the worst. Before he grew bachelor merchant often swore-not I'll be bound she is-and carrying on is open like a bag when the mouth of green corn. Mrs. Gregory buried her face in her from aroused wrath, but from his pe- with Abbott on the very school-house has been opened to the widest extent. culiar sense of humor. In those Anti- steps. Yes, I venture she is advanced. "Don't you bother about me," Fran Grace and heathen days, Bob, sitting You make me ashamed to hear you." leaders, massed the congregation of coaxed; "to think of giving you pain, on the long veranda of the green Fran could count for her support an son who would isn't worthy of being it," or, "No, - it," as the case might

> Miss Sapphira liked a joke-or at she found that to be as funny as pos-Grace looked at Gregory, seeming sible was bad for business. The "trav-



"He Didn't Have to Stand a-Holding

dear, no!--with a Fran, for examplewhat was the world coming to?

"There they stood," she told Bob. "the two of them, all alone on the o'clock. If I hadn't been in a hurry Simon told her ingratiatingly, "that if to get home to see that roomers cidn't etly, "that it would be much better all this to-do over religion isn't put a set the house afire, not a soul would

"And it don't seem to have done you any good," remarked her brother, who, having heard the tale twenty times, began to look upon the event sion of her mouth seemed to cry aloud. feet into a knot, "Isn't that where almost as a matter of course. "You'd early age Bob had cut off his education, and it had stopped growing at that very place. Perhaps he had been elected president of the school-board Simon lit the pipe which his physi- on the principle that we best appre-

"My home has been Abbott's home." said Miss Sapphira, "since the death of his last living relation, and her a get along with her, and she wouldn't She rose, a little pale, but without rudeness. "Will you please excuse Boarding-House, the home of joility, finger, and people are making lots of don Mail.



talk; it's going to injure you. People don't want to send their tender young innocent girls-they're a mighty hardened and knowing set, nowadays, phere. Since there were not many dent that stands on bridges of nights,

"He ain't stood there as often as subjection, preventing them from in- I've been worried to death a-hearing Mrs. Gregory was pale, for she, too, duiging in that noisy gaiety to which of it," growled the ungrateful Bob, who was immensely fond of Abbott.

Miss Sapphira spoke with amazingly significant double nods between each word—"And . . . I . . . saw . . only . . . four . . . days . . ago-"

She pointed at the school-house, which was almost directly across the penetrated his thick skin, the popular veranda. "They were the last to come out of that door. You may say she's a mere child. Mere children are not

"But Abbott says the girl is far

"Far advanced! You may well say!

to lead the spiritual life. "See here, appearance of a frog. old bachelor with a weak heart, and an touched by my foot," and Fran be. It was then that the reproving Sapphira, I'm going to tell you someold lady with an ear-trumpet. The odds stamped her foot. "If it'll make you protest of his sister's face would jelly thing. I had quite a talk with Abbott a mite happier, I'll go to church, and in the fat folds of her double chin, about that bridge-business-after Sunday-school, and prayer meeting, helping, somewhat, to cover profanity you'd spread it all over town, sis-and if you'll believe me, she waylaid him The fish is found along the American on those school-steps. He didn't want were ringing their first call, and there night service and-and-" She darted body; but like a too-humorous author, ing there. She made him mad, finding fault with the very folks that have taken her up. He's disgusted. That of water and can live a long time for The secretary fired the first shot. havior, he would suffer Fran to dwell to be reminded of their wives, whom take her out of the tent-he was asked

"He didn't have to stand, a-holding her hand."

"-And as soon as he'd shown her the way to Brother Gregory's, he came on back to the tent. I saw him in the aisle." "And she whistled at me," cried Miss

Sapphira-"the limb!" 'Now, listen, Sapphira, and quit goading. Abbott says that Miss Bull

"-Because Fran won't get her lessons, being contrary—' "I wish you could have seen her

"See that, now!"

whistling at me, that night." "Hold on. So this very evening Miss Bull is going to send her down to Abbott's office to be punished, or dismissed. This very evening he wants me to be over there while he takes her in hand."

"Abbott is going to punish that girl?" cried Miss Sapphira; "going to take her in hand? What do you mean by 'taking her in hand'? She is too old! Robert, you make me blush."

"You ain't a-blushing, Sapphira," her brother assured her, good-naturedly, "you're suffering from the hot weather. Yes, he's to punish her at four o'clock, and I'm to be present, to stop all this confoun-I mean this un. and bread. godly gossip."

"You'd better wear your spectacles, I'm not always sure of you, either."

"Sapphira, if I hadn't joined the church, I'd say-" He threw up his butter, plum jelly, cracked wheat, hand and clenched his fist as if he milk. foot-bridge, and it was after nine had caught an oath and meant to hold it tight. Then his honest face beamed. four, or five. You'll see Fran come on the table. sneaking out of that door like a whipped kitten. She'll look everlast- battle with the high cost of living. ingly wilted. I don't know whether The rest is easy," declares Mr. Wood, Abbott will stuff her full of fractions who raises all the vegetables used in better not have saw them"-at an and geography, or make her stand in his home. a corner-but you'll see her wilted." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Storekeepers in Difficulties.

A number of shopkeepers were summoned at the Grimsby police court recently for contravening the closing order under the shops act They complained that they had difficulty in unstep, and it a mercy, for nobody could derstanding what they could and could not sell. One of the defendants let people leave her alone. You know admitted selling soap to a man who how fond I am of Abbott, but your was very dirty. "Thinking cleanliness the millionaire class. Nevertheless. position is very responsible. You was next to godliness, I let him have the total inheritances in the republic

TRAGEDY TURNED TO COMEDY | was sneezing violently. It was the onyms as the nature of language per- | SHAKING HANDS WITH FACES | should like to shake hands with each and every one." "Well, what's wrong with that?"

asked Jefferson. "It's perfectly absurd," retorted Lackave. "The only face that I ever saw that you could shake hands with

She Didn't Intend To. A middle aged couple, made suddenly rich through an unexpected turn of fortune's wheel, were visiting the senator from their district a this

At breakfast the first morning after their arrival, the woman, nervously trying to chip off the top of her egg with her knife, attacked the problem with so much zeal that the egg was knocked out of the cup and rolled under the table. Not knowing just what the proper thing to do under the circumstances was, she nudged her

have dropped an egg. What shall I "Don't cackle," came the matter-offine the law provides.

THE DREADED ANGLER FISH

Monater of Deep Cause Fishermen Much Trouble-One Caught With Ice Tongs.

New York.-Great numbers of the dreaded angler fish have recently appeared in the North and East rivers and have been seen floundering in the mud flats around Staten island. These giant fish, which weigh from 40 to 200 pounds, are much dreaded by the fishermen, for they open their capacious mouths almost as wide as their stomachs and gulp down great quantities of small fish. They also destroy the nets of the fishermen and render no equivalent service to the piscatorial world, as they are entirely useless commercially. In addition to the name angler the fish is entitled to be called goose fish, fishing frog and all



Goosefish Caught With Ice Tongs.

mouth, the last referring to the cuthat the entire interior of the creature The angler is a particularly ugly

and ferocious inhabitant of salt waters. Bob tugged at his straw-colored It came by its name of fishing frog bedear lady! I wouldn't hurt you for frame building, one leg swinging over mustache; he would not swear, for cause the enormous size of its head, whatever happened, he was resolved in proportion to its body, suggests the

The angler has no scales, but is furnished with fringes about the jaws, which are brightly colored and with which it is supposed to lure other fish. coast from Nova Scotia to Barbados and is to be found also on the European shores. It is not as sensitive as a fish after it has been taken out of its native element.

Quite a commotion was created in the harbor of New York two seasons ago when Captain Andrew Anderson, of deck scow No. 6 of the Moran Tow- feat declared they had seen enough to ing company, captured a big angler with a boat hook and a pair of ice scraps of food which the skipper's wife had thrown overboard, made such three times a day. a stir in the water that all on board is having lots of trouble with Fran-" the scow supposed that a man had fallen overboard.

SOLVES HIGH LIVING COST

Massachusetts Man Issues Statement Claiming He and Wife Live on Four Cents a Day.

Worcester, Mass.-The high cost of living problem has been somewhat solved by Marcus M. Wood, seventythree years old, of the little town of Webster, who issued a statement claiming that he and his wife have lived on four cents a day for the last two months. A sample of the menu which is observed in the Wood home daily is:

Breakfast-Fried Indian meal pudding, butter, grape jelly, doughnuts

Dinner-Tomato soup, potatoes, buckwheat pudding, doughnuts, grape Bob, so you'll look old and settled. jelly, bread and butter, cracked wheat and milk.

Supper-Buckwheat cakes, gravy,

According to Wood, the sum of \$1,000 insures a person of a com-"See here, I've got an idea. Suppose fortable living throughout his or her you make it a point to be sitting out life, figuring, of course, at the rate here on the veranda at about half-past of four cents a day for edibles served

"The securing of a home ends the

MANY FRENCH ARE WEALTHY trip?"

Records Show 666 Millionaires, in Francs, \$200,000 in Our Money, Died Last Year.

Paris.—Six hundred and sixty-six millionaires, in francs, died in France in 1912. Reduced to dollars and cents, this put any man having \$200,000 in for the year amounted to \$71,000,000 and 30 of these 666 men of wealth left fortunes greater than \$1,000,000. The statistics show that in France

wealth is comparatively well distributed among the population.

Three hundred and one of the 666 left fortunes ranging from \$200,000 to \$400,000, and 89 from \$400,000 to \$1,000,000. Of the very wealthy, three men left fortunes greater than \$1,000,

KISSES MULE AND IS FINED

Texas Man Courts Brunette and Act Costs Him \$25-Promised to Reform.

Fort Worth, Tex .-- Because he kissed a mule, J. H. Kelley, a laborer, was fined \$33 in the city police court. He was arrested by Patrolman Stanley, who explained to the court that

caressing a big brunette mule, kissing it on the nose, even when the animal refused to reciprocate. Kelley declared he was intoxicated and pleaded for leniency, promising he never would kiss a mule again, but

he found Kelley on the street fondly

the judge sternly imposed the highest

BACKACHE IS DISCOURAGING Backache makes life burden.

Headaches, dizzy spells and dis nary disorders are a constant trial. Take warning! Suspect kidney trouble. Look about for a goodkidney remedy. Learn from

one who has found relief from the same suffering. Get Doan's Kidney Pills-the same that Mr. Lee had.

A Texas Case

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box DOAN'S HIDNEY FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

AMONG THE HEAVY EATERS

Remarkable Gastronomic Feats That Are Hardly Believable, Though All Authenticated.

Champion Fried Egg Eater of the Berkshires was the title of Louis Morris of Housatanic, Mass., before he entered in a recent egg eating contest on a wager. He had a record of 22 eggs and the wager was on his contention that he could easily increase this record to 25. When he reached the seventeenth egg he was seized with an attack of acute indigestion and a doctor worked over him for an hour before he was restored to conrious structure which makes it appear | sciousness and pronounced out of danger. He also has a record for 54 ears

> At the beefsteak dinners of many political clubs astounding records are made in the consumption of viands. Some of those who take part think nothing of eating 10 and 12 pounds of meat at the sitting. At one clambake held at College Point recently eight baskets of food were eaten by one diner. This basket included a leg and a breast of a chicken, 25 clams, two ears of corn and four potatoes. This record is declared accurate and authentic and is posted up in an East side club room.

A Rhode Island farmer had a record of half a bushel of walnuts, of which he was extraordinarily fond. He used half a bag of salt while eating them. A New Jersey blacksmith on a recent wager ate nearly a peck and a half of cherries. He said he could go on eating "forever," as he put it, but those who witnessed his prove the eater a wonder. A Chicago man inordinately fond of mush and tongs. The fish, which was after the milk, lived on it for a week not long ago, eating four great bowlfuls of it

Passed on the Highway.

The automobilist was tinkering up his car by the roadside. Some trifling defect had jarred on his sensitive nerves.

Suddenly around the corner came an aged man. "Hold on a half minute, old top."

said the affable driver, "and I'll give you a lift to town." But the aged man grinned and walked along. "Thanks, sonny," he called back

"I'd accept your offer if I wasn't in a hurry." And he went down the road at a

perfectly ripping pace. "Hully smoke!" snorted the autoist. "That must have been old man Weston!"-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Predicament of a Suffragist. A well-known university professor who has taken much interest in the woman suffrage movement was per-

suaded to carry a banner in a parade that was held in New York some months ago. His wife observed him marching with a dejected air and carrying his banner so that it hung limply on its

standard, and later she reproved him for not making a better appearance. 'Why didn't you march like some body, and let people see your banner?"

"My dear," meekly replied the pro-

fessor, "did you see what was on the

banner? It read, 'Any man can vote. Why can't I?" Naturally. "Did you have fun on that aviation

"Oh, we had a high old time." CUBS' FOOD

They Thrive on Grape-Nuts.

Healthy babies don't cry and the well-nourished baby that is fed on Grape-Nuts is never a crying baby. Many babies who cannot take any other food relish the perfect food, Grape-Nuts, and get well.

"My baby was given up by three doctors who said that the condensed milk on which I had fed her had ruined the child's stomach. One of the doctors told me that the only thing to do would be to try Grape-Nuts, so I got some and prepared it as follows: I soaked 11/2 tablespoonfuls in one pint of cold water for half an hour, then I strained off the liquid and mixed 12 teaspoonfuls of this strained Grape-Nuts juice with six teaspoonfuls of rich milk, put in a pinch of salt and a little sugar, warmed it and gave it

to baby every two hours. "In this simple, easy way I saved baby's life and have built her up to a strong, healthy child, rosy and laughing. The food must certainly be perfect to have such a wonderful effect as this. I can truthfully say I think it is the best food in the world to raise delicate babies on and is also a delicious healthful food for grown-ups

as we have discovered in our family." Grape-Nuts is equally valuable to the strong, healthy man or woman. It stands for the true theory of health. "There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Well-

ville," in pkgs. Ever read the above letter? A one appears from time to time. are genuine, true, and full of hi interest.

A comedy which came very near to tragedy is related by a gallant ofhome on furlough.

the soldier's own words: "I was out for a day in the jungle, and had had rather poor sport. Lying received the contents full in her face down for a bit of a rest upon some rank dry grass on the edge of a wood

in the afternoon, I was seized from

behind without a moment's warning

by a buge tigress, which had got my scent and silently tracked me down. "She seized me by the breast of the coat with her great teeth, and quickly shook me into a state of unconsciousness. Of course, I thought it was all guage it is equivalent of our perspire,

up with me. "But no. Before long I made a startling recovery. Hardly realizing Frenchman says J'ai beaucoup tranfor a while where I was and what had spire (I have much perspired)— his naval and military equerries are happened, I heard a little distance in fact, transpire and perspire are aver a peculiar noise, as if someone etymologically as near perfect syn- and marine.

terrible tigress.

"I rubbed my still somewhat dazed

ting a frightfui roar. "Only when she had got clean out ficer of the Bengal Lancers, now of sight did the strange truth dawn publicity." unon me. The tigress, in shaking me Here is the strange true story in preparatory to finishing me off, had erked my recently replenished snuffbox open from my jacket pocket, and and eyes. Hence the sudden retreat

and my salvation."

Language Intricacies. Richard Grant White in his "Words allowances. Supplies of vegetables for and Their Uses," says. "Transpire his table come from the kitchen garmeans to breathe through, and so to pass off insensibly. The identical word exists in French, in which lan- the state forests and hay for his which also means to breathe through, and so to pass off insensibly. The the wages of his table hands and his

mits; the latter, however, has by common consent been set apart in English eyes, and then discerned the great to express the passage of a watery beast slinking away, sneezing all the secretion through the skin, while the time, and every now and again emit- former is properly used only in a figurative sense to express the passage of knowledge from a limited circle to

Makes America Seem Niggardly. Compared with the salary and allowances of the president of France. the pay of the president of the United States almost sinks into insignficance. The French president enjoys some petits benefices apart from the \$240,000 he draws yearly as salary and dens at Versailles, fruits from the orchards of Fontainebleau, game from horses from the meadows of Rambouillet. Moreover, the state pays coachman, but not his chauffeurs, and maintained by the ministries of war

Lackage Said John Drew's Was Only One With Which That Could Be Done.

Joseph Jefferson and Wilton Lackaye were in the same company one season. It was the custom of Mr. Jefferson to respond to curtain calls and make a speech to the audience. He enjoyed it, and the audience enjoyed it also. Mr. Lackaye, however, always contended that an actor should not step out of his part in this man-

One night after Mr. Jefferson had made his speech and was going to his dressing-room he met Lackaye. Well, Wilton," said Jefferson, "how did I do tonight?"

"Oh," replied Lackaye, "the same

old story. You went out before the

audience and made the usual blun-"Blunder!" exclaimed Jefferson What did I do or say that you would call a blunder? "Why." said Lackaye, "you said, 'As

is John Drew's."-Lippincott's.

Washington residence

husband "Hank! Hank!" she whispered, "I

I look into your faces, I feel that I fact reply.