

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY DON C. WILSON (Copyright, 1902, by Little, Brown, and Company) (All Rights Reserved)

CHAPTER VII.

Three weeks later, and a sullen ness. From Greloire the boy had always!" heard-and with outspoken indignation-of General Bonaparte's departure, shortly after his own arrival at the convent, which had been turned into a hospital.

"He went away and left me!" Jean his cheeks. "Left me, when I was not able to speak to him!"

He left a letter with Pere Huot, and he sees fit."

the bed.

"Fasy, mon ami; sit still," said Greelse I shall regret telling you anyresting on the coverlet.

the latter's room, had been informing and re-read its words: him of what had transpired since the morning Murier brought him to the abode.

dued gratification.

"My son, where is the box of pa- heart of thy

"Ah!" exclaimed the priest . "This comes from Laro's teachings."

"No, father-indeed no!" cried Jean peace had fallen over Toulon. Jean all the fire gone from his eyes. "I have was still weak and emaciated from ill- always longed to live such a life-

> "Always-all of thy very long life, Jean, my son?" said Pere Huot, a satirical smile touching his thin lips. The boy's face became crimson, and he said nothing.

a farewell message, which the good thy ideas of the future than those I father will doubtless give you when have just heard from thee. And Jean, "Then why should not Pere Huot laying a caressing hand on the wilful have told me so before?" demanded head-"I beseech thee, try and harbor Jean, half rising from his seat beside kindlier feelings and more Christian-

He left the room, closing the door loire, calmly. "Do not get excited, softly, and Jean sat staring out of the window, though the sun's rays now thing about the affair. We have to stole down to touch his brow. But. remember that you have been very after musing a few seconds, he roused ill." Tenderness showed in his tone, himself with a quick, nervous moveand he gently touched the thin hand ment, and looked again at the letter. A moment later he broke its seal: Late in the afternoon of this same and the thin paper seemed to pulse day, Pere Huot, sitting with Jean in with his own heartbeats as he read

"Mon ami-mon cher ami De Soto-I am grieved to the heart that I must shelter and safety of his present leave thee. But go I must, relieved by the assurance that I leave thee in He watched the boy's face care- loving hands, which must soon nurse fully as he told him of Margot's bur- thee back to that health I pray will ial, and of Bonaparte's many visits to always be thine. Pere Huot will tell ing? If so, I am of half a mind—yes have seen a bootjack once in his young his bedside, where he lay tossing in thee of our plans for thy future. If I three-quarters-to ask you to let me delirium; and the good priest re- have thy love, do as the good father take passage." joiced within himself to see the look shall tell thee, and pray that we may of dogged grief soften into one of sub- soon meet in happy days. Let Greloire brusque reply, made while the speak

"I want to go over seas, away from France, and carve out a name for my-

upon his arms, and lay silent.

New Orleans, and the night before

or tastes made cards more attractive

than dancing, were gathered about a

table upon which gold and silver were

Stanley's hoard of gold promises to be

"Why not pay more attention to

De la Chaise not answering, the

afternoon, may I ask, Captain Stan-

The latter encountered, and appear-

ed to understand, the look of his ques-

ticner, and a steel-like glinting showed

in his eyes as he replied, "That is an

odd inquiry to make, Don Morales, in-

dering if you left the count in the

same devilish humor as that in which

and glanced at them; then, with an

gethered his earnings and strode from

It was generally suspected that Cap-

ley?"

ing it."

I found him."

more than he can well carry away."

bearing and tone. "How is this? him. What was done with it?" The good priest spoke urgently, al-

most impatiently, leaning forward and lovely heart, the boy flung his head and hissing, bellowing and blowing in looking fixedly into the boy's per-

"Burned, with the cottage," replied

"Know you not, my son, what this box contained?" inquired Pere Huot, looking the boy in the face and speaking sternly. "Yes-some jewels and papers,

what of them?"

"Those papers were the proof and vindication of thy birthright," declared the priest solemnly. "Thy mother's marriage certificate was amongst them; and the loss of this may make trouble for thee."

The boy's eyes now turned from the window to meet those of Pere Huot. "Did Margot tell thee, father, of all that befell the last night we passed at

"Yes, my son; and I have waited for a fitting time to speak to thee of the matter. General Bonaparte and myself talked of it as well; and I must say that thou were cruelly and need- the players, one of whom was saying, ology in a country school, called upon lessly angered and wounded. But I was grieved that thou shouldst have a tall, handsome man, who, clad in the been led to the act that so nearly British uniform, sat opposite, "M'sieur made thee a murderer. As to thy brother, we must forgive the dead, even more freely than the living; and Etienne is now gone where he should

have thy forgiveness in full." He paused, and Jean turned in his chair to look at him questioningly.

"Yes, thy brother is dead," he conof the "Aigle," and erstwhile patron tinued still more impressively. "I reof Le Chein Heureux. gret to tell thee that he was found guilty of a crime the Great Committee other continued, with a malicious light never forgives-that of treachery. While seeming to serve their cause, he sold its secrets to the English."

Jean's lips curled with scorn, but

ne made no spoken comment.

"Etienne now dead, thou, my son, art heir to the title and estates, which, although declared confiscated, may yet be rescued and saved to thee, through the influence of thy friend, General Bonaparte, who bade me tell thee this at the proper time, and also to give thee this letter."

Jean, angry and reckless, exclaimed: "I'll be no hypocrite, nor pretend to what I cannot feel. I have hated Etienne all my life, and with good cause: and I will never say otherwise, now that he is dead. I would spurn any title or position that had been his -despise myself if ever again I lived beneath the roof who had sheltered one who spoke such dastardly words again at Laro, he picked up his cards of my mother! I want to go over seas. away from France, away to the new oath, he threw them upon the table, world, and carve out a name for myself-gain fame and riches. I should the room. die, like a wild bird in a cage, to live such a life as men pass here. The tain Edward Stanley was one of the very thought of it is hateful to me." | numerous worshipers of Count de

"We have talked long enough for exclaimed angrily, the color suffusing the present, my son," the priest added; "and now I will leave thee. Read General Bonaparte's letter; and may it bring thy mind to holding more wormy son"-coming close to him, and like forgiveness for thy brother."

"Pizarro." pers Monsieur le Baron, thy father. As Jean's eyes lirgered over the intrusted to Margot for safe keeping?" final word, he seemed to see the smile, "The box of papers, Pere Huot," the half rallying-entirely tender, that was boy repeated, as if trying to recall the invariable accompaniment of their

bring good news of thee, to rejoice the | er was drawing in some winnings; and hours and destination." "I do not," replied Laro, with a

business better than I know it my self."

asked De la Chaise. "When my vessel reaches New Or leans."

(To be continued.)

Returning from Chicago a few nights something. "I cannot say; I do not | playful naming of one another. He | yank its full length from under lightseemed to see it touch the firm lips, ning again tried its luck, this time "Know not where it is!" exclaimed which, with the pale, grave face, im- mad and spiteful and in a hurry. But the priest, with a marked change of agination now brought vividly before the engineer had caught on and in a All this faded away, and, with a open a little wider. The train was gulping sob, scunding like the cry of a fairly flying by this time, screaming only by fifty feet or less this time. New Year's day of 1795, saw the win- The passengers were getting scared 9 dows of the governor's house ablaze little, though they realized no ordiwith light, and a constant stream of nary lightning could drop down on the people coming and going through the roof while the engine was awake. But wide-flung portals. Selected musicians as the train tore from under the bis from the fort played for the dancers | cloud another streak tried its cunning in the ball room and entertained the More agile and quicker than the rest large gathering of spectators outside, it caught in the coupling link on the upon the flash of color and sparkle of red heat in a moment, sizzing, shrieks ed him. gems, as the elite of the city and and it sounded like cuss words at province celebrated the annual ball frightfully mixed up, and when the given by Don Francisco Louis Hector, train pulled into the next station some Baron de Carondelet, Governor and jagged, dispirited, disjointed lightning Intendant of Louisiana and West Flor. dropped to the ground. The train In an apartment opening from the | ule on a six minute run."-Kansas City ball room, several men, whose years | Star.

Story of Ganymede's Birth.

A professor in a Western college, stacked in miniature towers before while giving an examination in mythwith an unconcealed sneer, directed at a bright looking girl and asked the following question: "Who was Ganymede?"

your cards, De la Chaise, and prevent the pile increasing?" inquired a man pupil and exclaimed, "Why, Elizabeth! at the little Frenchman's side-a man Where did you learn that?" who greatly resembled Laro, captain "Indeed, it says so in the book," re plied the girl.

The professor then asked the girl to aloud, whereupon the class was both now shining in the dark eyes fixed astonished and delighted to learn that

Less Hunting in England.

you entering his house as I was leav hounds, motoring, golf and other sports have arisen in the last few "Very true; so you did," admitted | years, and set up a dangerous compe-Laro (for he it was), "and I was won- tition, for football has for some time

> Unwritten Language. how sorry you were to leave her?" able pressure to bear on the subject

even to spell.'

The First Drop Counts. Percy-Molly, for your sake I'd shed the last drop of my blood!

Molly-Yes, all young men say that "Because it is worth something to But somehow they seem very careful kindle a little fire in the cold blood of never to shed the first drop .- New Yorker.

"Put your money in it, by all

Who Was Conceited?

"If there's anything I hate it's a

"What makes you think him con-

A Money-Making Combination.

Friend-How are you doing now?

Saintlie and I have gone into partner-

ship. Making money hand over fist.

"Eh? How do you manage?"

them."-New York Weekly.

old," said the first feline.

modern life, my dear.

Wife-I don't understand.

She's a great trouble saver."

Scribbler-First rate. Rev. Mr.

"I write books and he denounces

The Fictitious Bootjack.

"That Thomas cat must be very

Husband-Duplicated continually in

Husband-Every day I hear of some

man going under because he attempt-

His Evening Welcome.

ough and methodical housekeeper.

Newliwed-"My wife is a very thor-

Nagget-"So's mine. All the trou-

ble she has during the day she saves

up to fire at me when I come home at

Spelling and Digestion.

Towne-"My objection to these

conceited person, and that Blowley is

means," replied Mr. Wise.

"In what?"

ceited?"

as I know."

"A good safe."

certainly the limit."

"But what is it all about?" inquired another of the party. "Don Morales The Best Place for It. but asked a simple question. What "I'd like to make a good, safe bet on was there in it to justify any man, the election," said Chance. "What English or otherwise, calling for sat would you advise?" isfaction?"

"Yes," added a young American of ficer, looking to be twenty-two or thereabouts, sitting beside Colone! Zachary; "what was there for him to get angry about, for angry he was at something? It couldn't have been his cards, for I looked at what he threw down."

Cazenean's lovely daughter; and gos-

sip had been unusually busy with their names during the present week, at the

close of which the English officer, hav-

ing concluded the mission upon which he had been sent to New Orleans, was

to return to Mobile, where the garri-

son was composed equally of British

and Spanish troops. It was also under-

stood that Count de Cazeneau had no

liking for the stalwart, calm faced

"Why did you try to prick him, Don

Morales?" asked one of the players, a

tall, spare man, with gray hair and

Don Morales laughed scornfully.

heavy, overhanging eyebrows.

Englishman.

an English dog."

"See here, Don," inquired the quick witted ensign, who, although a recent widower, with a young boy, was-ir secret-one of Roselle's adorers, "is ithat you know or think he went to see Count de Cazeneau this afternoon and that his asking for the daughter's

hand aroused the old man's temper?" A curious and not pleasant expres sion came to Don Morales' eyes, and the colonel said, now speaking some what sternly as he touched the young man's atm, "You are forgetting your usual code, Tommy, to say nothing o. your good sense. This is neither the time nor place to be discussing such a sacred matter as a lady's affairs."

"Is it true, what I have heard, Dor Morales," now inquired De la Chaise "that you sail for France in the morn

"I carry no passengers," was the Colonel Zachary, looking distinctly annoyed, remarked, "I was not aware Don Morales, that you kept the com munity informed as to your sailing

quick, meaning glance, which the colo ed to "come across" in response to his nel met with a slight smile. "But wife's demands. there seem to be those who know my

"When shall you be back here?"

LIGHTNING NOT SO FAST.

Flyer Beat at Every Stroke and Ar rived Ahead of Time.

ago Del Valentine was on a fast trair when it ran through a big storm. I. was going so fast that it was always at the next mile post. "The train slic into the storm," he says, "and was Reward for the First Man Who Called passing out the opposite side when a zigzag streak of lightning on the outer edge took a shy at the engine just for luck and to put a competitor out of business, probably. It was a miscal culation and hit the ground more thar 200 feet to the rear, tearing up sanc and gravel like a mad bull in a dry river bed. Before the train could joking sort of way jerked the throttle defiance of wind, thunder, rain and lightning. Again she missed, though went on seven minutes ahead of sched-

Promptly came the answer: "Ganymede was the son of Olympus and an eagle."

The class teacher blushed for her

find the place and read the paragraph

asmuch as I have to recall that I met | the disgust of enthusiastic masters of Transvaal. descended in the social scale, and all he walked along a street in San Bermost ceased to exist. Until lately there nardino, Cal., R. Kennedy, his rival in has been hardly any other winter candidacy for the assembly, rushed

> Interested Father-"Did you tell her Son-"No, but I brought consider

dishes; some of them are hard enough

Browne-"Well, my experience is that most of them spell indigestion." -Philadelphia Press.

should charge by weight.' "Think so?" replied the fat man: "why, they'd hardly think it worth while to stop for you."

into the police station "puffing and blowing"? "Puffing" and "blowing' are synonymous.

Reporter-Not at all. There's a vast difference, for instance, between puffing a man up and blowing him up

Nothing Fast About Him. Gladys (sighing)—Oh, dear, he hasn't proposed yet.

Ethel-Well, what can you expect of a chap who never runs his auto over ten miles an hour!-Puck.

"He told someone he knew as much

"Why, he said that a certain little fellow who used to work in an adjoin ing office was bound to rise in the world."

an expert porch climber."

"And did it come true?"

"I guess he is," replied the other. Best Man-Well, I am. "Oh, he must be,or else he's just The Groom (thinking he's it)-O1 whom?

A Common Occurrence. Hadn't Tried It. Wife-That's a pretty legend about Mrs. Pinkleigh-Have you tried that Leander being drowned while trying to swim the Hellespont to Hero, isn't it?

> No Mistake. Diggs-Poor Blowitz!

Asked and Answered.

sulphuric acid what would you give

Information by Mail. Rastus-"What's yo gwine to do dis

French restaurants is the difficulty of fall?" understanding what the menu says. I Johnson-"I'se gwine open a school can't read the names of half the an' teach chicken stealin' by mail."

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NOVELTY TO PRINCE HENRY. Will Last Three or Four Weeks if

Him a Blockhead. Prince Henry of Prussia, while riding in an automobile near Kiel recent- ed," said a florist, "can be made to Lewis Nixon, the Cramps, and Rich- A short time afterward his wife and ly, suddenly found his way blocked by look fresh for three or four weeks a large farm wagon which was going | Every night take them out of the waat a snail's pace. The prince's chauf- ter and thoroughly rinse the stalks un feur blew his horn over and over der a faucet, removing with the fin again, but it produced no effect on the | gers any decomposed matter. Then sturdy old farmer who was guiding put them to bed for the night in a round trip to England and back again pearance of a veritable Rip Van Winthe sluggish horses, and finally the basin of strong soap suds, but be to New York between Monday morn- kle, with his white hair and beard, his prince told the chauffer to try to careful not to allow any water to ing and Saturday night. This new tattered clothes and his bent form. pass the wagon at all hazards. This touch the blossoms. The soap suds trans-Atlantic racer is to be He said he had been roaming all over he did, and, though the passage was supply a certain amount of nourish very narrow, he skilfully managed to ment. avoid an accident. The horses In the morning rinse the stalks un plunged, however, as the puffing ma- der the water again and as each blos ships, the only particularly noticeable old home. He was sent to the county chine passed by them, and the old som is arranged for the day in the difference being that her smokestacks hospital for treatment. farmer, roused from his apathy, vase of fresh water snip off a tiny will be six in number. poured forth a storm of maledictions | portion of the stalk with a pair of scis on the stalwart gentleman in the au- sors. Always carefully trim away any tomobile.

"You're nothing but a big blockhead!" he finally shouted; and at the words the prince whispered to the chauffeur, who at once left the car- put in the vase. At night put the working expenses, improvements and be considered. Public opinion has no riage and went up to the old man.

"What do you mean by calling his who looked through the open windows | rear of the hindmost car. There was royal highness a blockhead?" he ask-

"Heavens above! Is that his royal highness?" stammered the farmer. "Good Lord! I didn't know 'twas him."

"The prince is satisfied that you did sent by express and through the mails vance of guaranteed interest, etc., to The world wants peace—it is very not know him, and as you are the first but seldom in such a fashion as to private companies.—London Engineer. tired of the war.—New York Times. person who has ever called him a preserve their bloom and freshness blockhead he wishes to return the To effect this pack them in a light compliment by presenting you with wooden box lined with cotton or wad these five dollars."

Imports Woolless Sheep.

The Department of Agriculture has recently imported five woolless sheep | the stems of their neighbors. for use in the extreme southern states. These sheep are being experimented hours in order to absorb moisture power to provide and maintain a good Samaritans have come to their with by the bureau of animal indus- enough to keep them from withering ravy." In his opinion, a powerful relief, has always been in fashion. And try. They are hardy and are easy It is not good to sprinkle them too fleet would be the best possible pres- nothing pleads more eloquently for keepers. They were brought from the heavily after they are in the box, for ervation of peace, as other powers antebellum arbitration than the aw-Barbadoes, where they proved profit- without air this is likely to produce would be slow to pick a quarrel with ful costliness of fighting first and arable.-Country Life in America.

Fish Cannery in England.

After many attempts a successful upon the Englishman's impassive face, Ganymede was borne to Olympus by fish cannery seems to have been established in England. It is on the Regiment, Rear Admiral Jewell said has a curious history. The present ways only one passenger in sor banks of the Tyne, and already, it is it had been reported in some of the said, the Tyne brand caus have found | London papers that the American From every quarter one hears of the their way to Australia, Japan, China, squadron had received a scant amount decreased interest in hunting this sea- India, Ceylon, New Zealand, South of attention since it had been lying in son. The general want of money is America, the west coast of Africa, to the Thames. He desired to repudiate only a partial explanation, for hunting Mediterranean ports, and from the that statement, as on every side it can be done very inexpensively. To Cape up country to Kimberley and the had received more marks of considera

Saves Rival's Life.

old daughter for keeping late hours.

Choirs Grind the Clergy. Just as a chimney was about to fall on the head of Gen. F. C. Prescott, as At this an angry red showed in the sport for the country gentleman ex- up, dragged him away, and saved his gard to monotoning on a high note he riously wounded since the open sea- Madeline plains has begun. This officer's cheeks, and a gleam of wrath cept shooting and hunting.—London life. Prescott wanted to withdraw at complained that they seemed to think son for deer this fall that many, as country is practically a wild, unbroken once from the canvass in faver of there was "something sacred about the a means of precaution, have gone into stretch of mountains in western Neva-Kennedy, but Kennedy would not have | note G."

Force of Habit.

Too Light. "Ugh!" grunted Mr. Skinnay, who was being uncomfortably crowded by the jolly looking fat man, "these cars

There Is, Indeed.

City Editor-Why do you say he ran

Literal Fulfillment of a Prediction. "Biggsley ought to be much pleased over the success of one of his prophe

"How was that?"

"Yes. The boy grew up and became

He Was Envious. The Groom-You look envious, old

Best Man-Of the minister. He told me you gave him \$10.

new complexion cream that has just been placed on the market? Mrs. Newrich-No; I don't think our milkman handles it.

killer got him at last.

Biggs-Why, I thought it was a case of suicide. Diggs-So it was.

Medical Student-I'd give him up.

TO KEEP FLOWERS FRESH.

Treated Properly. "Cut flowers when properly treat

faded part.

flowers into some dark, cool place- purchase of rolling stock, is estimated such limitations. In this country, in say a pantry—as it is not good either at £46,400,000, showing a net revenue | England, in France, in Austria, Gerfor the flowers or for the household of £900,000. But as the payment of many, or Italy, men are entirely free that they should remain all the time interest on government railway bonds to express their belief that the war in the living rooms. warm salt water to which has been state railways alone would appear to if possible, through the application of added a few drops of sulphate of am be thirteen millions sterling (£14, a gradually increasing pressure if "All right," answered the chauffeur. monia. Cut flowers are constantly 000,000-£900,000), exclusive of ad- they would not otherwise consent.

ding, laying over this a sheet of tis supreme court addressed a class at hope that Japan and Russia may seek sue paper. Then lay the flowers not the George Washington university law an umpire of their quarrel. Yet we on top of each other but in rows, side school the other day. He declared fear that those two unhappy nations by side, the blossoms of each row on that he would "lose no sleep" should will for the present aid the cause A heavy crop of wool is a burden in ers will be displaced and injured in combined. The justice was discussing ern conditions. To adjudicate a quarhot, dry districts, resulting in a direct the journey. Before packing they that portion of the constitution which rel after one or both of the parties ill effect on the quality of the mutton. should stand in water for several says that "congress shall have the are prostrate, and after interested

mildew."-St. Louis Republic.

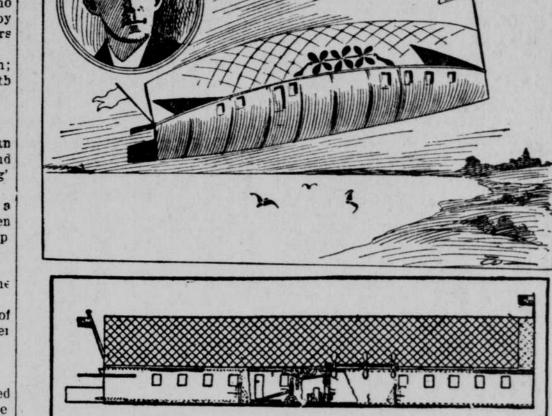
Did Not Neglect Americans. Speaking at a dinner given at tion and attention than it could pos sibly have expected.

The bishop of Worcester, in a tri ennial address to his clergy, recently, said that the clergy had fallen under the despotism of choirs, and with re

Gold Discoveries in Klondike.

from Dawson and other points.

DEATH OF CHICAGO INVENTOR STOPS BUILDING OF AIRSHIP



CHICAGO INVENTOR, NOW DEAD, AND THE AIRSHIP HE HOPED TO BUILD.

The upper picture shows the airship as it is expected to appear when in flight. The lower picture presents the plans to be followed in the building of the craft.)

Death thwarted the ambitious | from which is a big box or cage. This plans of Richard R. De Jong, a Chi- is bound to sway and put the balloon cago inventor, last Monday, by pre- out of course. The theory of balloon venting him from building an airship and cage has long been exploded. My for which he had recently secured a airship is sustained partly with gas, patent. De Jong had devoted many years to where a carrying deck ought to be. I the study of aerial navigation and a shall use a high-power gasoline mo-

to be propelled by either electricity or rection as an ocean liner." fore his death Mr. De Jong said:

Professor-If a patient had drunk all the airships ever devised have been carry the plans to execution. It is asfailures because all are based upon serted that despite the loss of their is an error to build a ship, suspended will yet build the ship.

but the deck is not a cage. It is few days before his death he declared tor, but would prefer electricity if that he had solved the difficult prob- the storage battery is found feasible. lem. He expected to be able within I am doing my work at Roseland and a few months to demonstrate the ac- some of these days I will turn my curacy of his calculations by sailing ships, prow upward, and sail over his craft over the city. The ship was | Chicago with as much accuracy of di-

a gasoline motor. A few days be- Several of the inventor's friends "So far as the public is concerned | recently a company was organized to wrong plans and mistaken ideas. It chief, the members of the company

CROSS OCEAN IN THREE DAYS.

American Shipyards to Turn Out Jacob Ritch Has Long Shunned Com-World's Fastest Boat.

It took Christopher Columbus sev-

Russian Railroads Lose Money.

Justice Harlan Wants Big Navy. Justice Harlan of the United States

a nation so well provided. Bell Rings After Long Silence. The bell at the modern church of building was erected on the site of a less than 200,000,000 is killed, while pre-Reformation church, and whilst on American railways the fatal casuthe building was in hand a local farm- alty is one in less than 2,000,000. One er offered to give an old bell which in less than 100,000 passengers is inwas in one of his barns. The offer jured on American railways to one was gladly accepted, and the bell in more than 1,600,000 on British. An turned out to be the original one from | eminent railroad president explains old Llandevaud, which, after some this by saying that "under certain 300 years' silence, once more calls the | conditions the human brain refuses to people to church.

Hunters Wearing Red Jersey.

So many hunters in Wisconsin have been shot, some killed and others sein such a case.

HERMIT FOR TWENTY YEARS.

pany of His Kind. For twenty years Jacob Ritch has enty days to cross the Atlantic ocean | lived the life of a hermit among the -but that was 400 years ago. At the | timbered hills of southern Illinois, havpresent moment the fastest ship has | ing in all that time never once slept crossed in five days six hours and under a roof. At one time he was a twenty minutes. From sevency days fairly prosperous farmer, but he was to less than six days is a long jump, but swindled out of everything he owned. ard B. Painter, three expert ship- two children died. Ritch then wanbuilders and marine inventors, are dered into the woods, where he lived getting ready to launch an ocean giant | constantly until one evening last week, which will cross the ocean in three when he applied to the police of Belledays-will, if necessary, make a ville for food. He presented the apchristened the Meteor. When in the southern Illinois and feeling that his water she will look very much like end was approaching he yielded to an one of the present big ocean steam- impulse to travel back to scenes of his

The World Wants Peace. No government would through its In the Russian railway budget for foreign office-at least not now-go "Food for the day is supplied by 1904 the gross revenue from the state so far as to convey the impression to sulphate of ammonia, a few drops of railways is estimated at £47,300,000, Russia that if friendly representations which should be added to the water and expeditures on them, including did not suffice other measures would absorbs annually a further sum of ought to be ended, by the voluntary "To revive cut flowers put them into nearly £14,000,000, the total deficit on coming together of Russia and Japan

Aiding Arbitration.

Lord Lansdowne uttered a pious the government build a navy as large only by showing how doubly disas-"Pack closely, otherwise the flow as all the other navies of the world trous the warlike course is under modbitrating afterward.—New York Post

> Deaths on the Rail. The comparative rate of deaths and

> > Capturing Wild Horses.

work."-Boston Globe.

The work of capturing wild horses in the vicinity of Fox mountain and the woods arrayed in bright red jer- da and eastern California that is too seys. Wearing anything like khaki rough for any purpose except grazuniform they are liable to be mis- ing, and over which several thousand The whole Yukon country is excited taken for a deer by some other Nimrod head of wild horses roam. The cap-Betsy Meagher, of county Sligo, over recent gold discoveries on Rose and shot without further investigation. tured animals are invariably small, who died recently at the age of 125, bud creek, a tributary of the lower An apology subsequent to one's fu- but well proportioned, and prove to I think she understood."—Detroit Free used to rail at her seventy-five-year- Stewart river. There is a great rush neral is not altogether satisfactory be hardy, serviceable and obedient after being broken.-Sacramento Bee.