The Native, Ayrith

By CALVIN HENDRICKS

Tanananananananananananana T "I do not think much of your choice,

Bianche," "Do you mean of home or of husband, Marcley

"Both. Walter is certainly as much in love with you as when he married you, but I would resent a husband bringing me to this unendurably des olate spot-no society, no comfort, no future, nothing but wallowing malives

and a hot, blisterior sun." "Yet we hope for a future, slater dear," sold Blanche in her cheery, op-

Very bumble, indeed, was the present position of young Walter Earton. He had been an under clerk in the employ of the government, A congress man took a Hking to him and had se cured for him his present position a consul at Heiron, an obscure city in India. Just married, he and his wife. had been there now for about half a year. Mrs. Marcha Burnham, the widowed sister of Blanche, was visiting

"I pity you, Blanche," she now said, glancing sourly at the flat, uninterest ing expanse of low habitations and treeless plains before her, "I have cortainly outdistanced you, older though I am. Next month, as you know, I am to marry Count Toliferl. They say be is very rich."

"For mercy's sake here!" shouted Marcin, sharply, staring down the road. "There is that philanthropic husband of yours with a new pensioner in tow, I fancy."

"Walter, how can you laterest your self in these ignorant, worthless pepley" chided Marcia. "Your clothias is covered with dust from contact with that fellow."

"A poor fellow, indeed," replied Walter, pityingly. "You will not wender at his condition when I tell you that I found him lying by the wayside, creeping on hands and kness bound for Calcutta."

"Why did he do it?" Inquired the

widow, with indifferent curlosity. "As a penalty, He was sharving and stole a measure of meal. The law part him at a year of hard labor. The priest of his sect fined him twent; tuels, or the borrible ordeal he was undergoing."

"And you paid his fine, I infer?" spoke Marcia, contemptuously, "I could not resist doing it." replied

The widow left them a few days later to meet her affianced husband at Naples. The native, Ayrith, whom Walter had taken under his protecting wing, became domesticated as a grateful. loyal servant.

Walter was a good deal surprised to find how useful Ayrith became to him as the weeks passed on. Most of the consular functions consisted in passing upon export duties and the standor of business houses in the district was posted on these details. One day some contible that interested him miles. greatly, for a half suppressed excitement was visible in his minner. "Sahib," be said, "I team"

"Learn what, Ayrith?" Insulved Wat-

ter in his bhally way,

"The guilds-those who export the wicker, the bamboo, the beads, the tinsels. They laughed at your country -the great land I love because you are of there. They beast to pay but little dalles, because they say 'material raw! and twoods foncy! when It is really 'fabrics.' "

That night the consul went ever his taria files. He unde an important dis-

Walter fully reported his discoveryand opinions to the authorities at Washington. Just two months later he came into the house with a flattering strip of paper in his hand. "Look Blanchie," he said buoyantly.

'Our ship has come in!"

"Your discoveries will lend to n change of classification," the official etter rend, "that will increase import tuties over \$2,000,000 a year. You are transferred as consul general to Singapore at four thousand dollars per an-

P It was under widely changed restdential conditions that Mrs. Burnfaum propped in upon them unexpectedly a few weeks later. The Burtons occufiled a beautiful bungalow, set in the infdst of a lovely marden.

"How superh!" pronounced the capricious Marcia. "I would be content to live in this earthly Paradise for-

ever." "You will be surely welcomed as a permanent guest," declared Walter, chivairously. "But how about the

"A count of no account," reported Marcha with a wry face. "Luckily I found it out in time. And your servants-how different to these at that half-civilized settlement. The man who carried in my traps was quite dignified."

"You do not recognize blus" inquired Blanche with a quizzical smile. "Why, no," replied her elster with

a puzzled air. "He is Ayrith."

the old post?"

"You mean the man whom you rescued from that harrible penalice at

"The same. Through him, my dear Marcia," declared the young consul, "all our good fortune seems to have started with a bound. A little seed of kindness-"

"And lo! the beautiful full-blown flower!" cried the happy Blanche, her outspread arms expressing the luxury. the joy, the comfort, the rure love with which heaven had blessed her.

Not Alone in Poorer Districts of Ireland Are Animals Sheltered

With the Family.

It is well known that the pigs be onging to the poorer peasants in the villages of Ireland are practically members of the family." The house is to all intents and purposes their, rightful lodging and cating quarters.

LOOKING AFTER THE CATTLE!

Breiand, however, is not the only country in which one may find live stock indoors, as in the outlying villages in the northern part of Russia the family cow (nearly every household owns one) is under shelter for eight moutles out of every twelve, says London Answers.

'The whole countryside is a mass of snow for months on end, and 40 to 50 degrees below zero is not uncommon; so the poor beasts have to be cooped up. They are fest-or, rather, nearly starved, on senna grass, collected and stored by the Russians during the short summer, and they emerge when the snow has disappeared very thin in-

Although living in the same habita tion as their owners, they are allotted a separate appropent. The chickens are also sheltered in the living and sleeping rooms and are "hutched" in the fireplace.

The fire actually is about two and a half feet above the level of the floor and with a few thin pieces of wood the aperture underneath Is easily converted into a cozy place for the fowls in the winter.

In the village in the Nile district where the houses have flat tops, the natives make use of the roofs to "house" their smaller live stock, such as sheep, goats and poultry.

STILL LIVE IN "STONE AGE"

Film Party in New Guinea Discovers People Who Are Interesting Relics of the Past.

Adventures in the wilds of New Guinea were experienced by a film party in a small motor launch, the Wattle. The expedition cruised along the coast of New Guines, three times grounding on uncharted reefs, and each me the hydrographic staff carefully corrected the charts carried. A week or so later a storm picked up the Wattle and impaled it on a coral spur. After unwelcome labor in a shade temperature of 104 degrees the launch was refloated. In one place the visitors found that the people were still In the Neolithic age, stone axes and adzes being in general use. The camera expert was interested in the weaving of cloth by the natives. A special tree was selected and cut down with a stone adze. The bark was beaten and loosened, turned inside out and placed in the sun to dry. Then it was soaked in water and again dried. Finally it was cut into lengths with a sharpened flat stone like a chisel. The journey up the Ramu river, in New Guinea, was rendered difficult by the hidden logs and sometimes only four and one-It was remarkable how well Ayrith | half miles were covered in the day, Sixty days were speat in that river.

Albania Defied Sultan.

In the 25 years that Amureth II was Sultan of Turkey, he conquered two empires, 12 kingdoms and 500 cities; but there was one little kingdom, ly ing at his very door, which for a quarter of a century successfully defied and resisted Turkish Mohammedism and gave Amureth II more trouble than all his other encades comblued. The kingdom was Albania.

John Gratiot, leader of the Albunians, repelled 20 separate invasions of the sultan's army. All in all, nearly 1,000,000 Turkish soldiers were disputched to conquer the little country which was protected at no time by more than 30,000 Albanians. The Turks suffered frightful losses,

At last after 25 years of the most stubborn resistance recorded by history, Albania yielded, but not till Gratiol himself had been harvested by the inevitable grim resper.

Master of Style.

The truth of the matter is, that neither he who is a fop in the world is a fit man to be alone, nor he who has set his beaut much upon the world, though he has never so much understanding; so that solltude can be well firted and sit right but upon a very few persons. They must have enough knowledge of the world to see the vanity of it, and enough virtue to despise all vanity; if the mind he posseased with any last or possions, a man had better be in a fair than in a wood alone. They may, Ilke perty thieves, cheat us perhaps and pick our pockets in the midst of company, but like robbers they use to strip and bind. or muster us, when they catch us alone. This is but to retreat from men to fall into the hands of devils .-Abraham Cowley.

Guernsey's Oldest Charter. dust recently a search in the archives of Exetor cathedral has arought to light the oldest charter relating to the royal court of Guernsey, and confirming a grant of land by Peter Viver to the ubbey of Mont St. Michel. This in itself would be interesting, but the document reveals one or two other important historical facts, viz., that the president of the court of Guernsey in 1179 was called taking the alarm, left the country, a viscounte, and therefore administered as a duchy was, and that the court was a royal court (Curia Regia). It was only in later years that a measure of self-covernment was conferred on the Islanders.

CONTRACTOR OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PERSON OF

The Pledge of "4444"

By WINIFRED DUNBAR Samurana and a samurana samura

The serious-faced superintendent of the grim penitentiary sat at his desk, pen in hand, a written list of numbers before him. Each number indicated a human being under the ban of the law and in his official charge.

"Thirty-nine," he observed to the deputy warden seated opposite to him, "Who shall be the fortieth?"

Gravely the other passed over a strip of cardboard upon which he had Exertedly pencifed the numerals;

"4444." "I'll take it on your say so," observed the superintendent, "Sympathy doesn't pay in our line, but I think you know your man."

"I do, indeed, know him," replied the deputy with warmth and feeling "He is a patient hero, a marryr, and the modest, pretty girl, his flancee, who has visited him regularly each month since he came here is a jewel of loyalty and love."

"Sentiment in the case, too, ch?" questioned the superintendent, "I don't know how far a prisoner can be trusted with his freeders with love in the question."

"Let me tell you briefly about this Robert Moody," urged the deputy. "I have become immensely interested in

"All right," nodded the superintendent, resignedly,

"His story as I know it is this: His employer, a man named Hodges, a stock broker, sold a widow woman, a Mrs. Percival, some worthless mining stock, taking her last five hundred dollars. She became seriously III later and was told that an expensive surgical operation only could save her life. Moody, indignant at the fraud his employer had perpetrated, bought back the securitles, paying out the money of Hodges to do it. Then he handed his resignation to the knave. The life of Mrs. Percival was saved and Moody became acquainted with her daughter, Nina. Hodges manipulated the old accounts of his business and had Moody arrested for embezzlement. He managed to convict him. Then Hodges took a fancy to the girl. She says she will remain true to the lover who gave up his good name and liberty for her mother's sake, if she has to wait a

lifetime for his release, "Send in 4444," was the only comment the superintendent made, and within a few minutes a young man entered the room.

"4444," said the superintendent, "I have chosen you as one of the forty honor convicts."

"I thank you," spoke Moody, quietly enough, but drawing in his breath as though the first gleam of freedom had

"The state has decided to send out an experimental squad to make a park at a town fifty miles away. Its memhers will not wear the red nor will an armed guard be put over them. Think what it means for thouhe came to Walter, evidently full of the Wattle pushing up about 170 sands of convicts pining for air and sunshine and a free life, if you forty men are true to your promise."

"I shall not attempt to escape," pledged 4144 fervently.

"If you return, every man in the squad will be given six months? erodit."

It was 1812 a transition to Paradise, the new life of the honor squad. Not r man amo r them worked as did 4444. He because the director of the public work under construction.

Once Ning visited the camp. For the first time in three years the happy lovers were allowed to sit murt by themselves under a tree and discuss their hopes, their plans for the future. their imperishable toxe.

And then, at the and of two months. there came a terrible blow to the trustful Nim. a vivid shock to the in its trajectory, takes first an upward deputy warden; 4414 was missing. had disappeared from the convict

Not a word was heard concerning the fugitive for over a mouth. One night a man appeared at the great iron gate of the prison and ad ed for the deputy warden. As the latter appeared, the enveloping cleak and hat were thrust aside. Pale, emaciated, there stood revealed-Convict 4444.

"You-you!" fairly shouted the astounded deputy, in amazement, and then the clear ring of joy and relief in his startled tones.

"Yes, it is I," responded Moody. weakly. "I have come back at the first moment of my liberty."

"Why, you ran away--" "Never. I was drugged while I slept in the convict camp, carried away and locked up in the hands of enemies, beaten and half starved until this very day."

"Epenies-you mean-7"

"The man who sent me to the penitentiary-Ariel Hodges and his accomplices. See, some papers I got hold of when I escaped. They are written Instructions of Hodges to his confederates. They outline his plans,"

The documents did just that. The prison rang with cheers of delight when it was known that 4144 had not betrayed his trust and doomed the future of the honor squad may ement.

At once the environtle deputy warden placed the case before the governor of the state with all its details. One of the accomplices of Arlel Hodges was arrested and confirmed the entire plot to save himself. Hodges. fugitive from justice.

A brave, joy-faced little woman met Moody as, rehabilitated in the eyes of all men, he passed out through the prison doorway, and arm in arm they went down the stere steps.

չարուսնատարանատանանում է չանաարատանանանանան Sentiment and the Law

By DOROTHY WHITCOME Sammannamannamannamanis

"But law and sentiment are the same thing," said Rogers the old corporation lawyer, Somebody had been lamenting the average juryman's Hability to bring in a verdict upon the evidence alone, "Sentiment is law," Rogers repeated, "It is law in its embryonic state, uncrystallized, but often bester law than written

"Do any of you remember the Bright murder trial of the late seventles?" he continued, tooking round at us. "No? Well, there have been many murders since then, and doubtless it was not of epoch-making importance. Yet I was fed to undertake the defense

of Howard Bright through sentiment. "It was pretty Lorna Bright, the consin of the young man, and secretly engaged to him, who persuaded me, by her protestations of Howard's innocence, to undertake so desperate a case. Old Charles Bright had driven his son from his home, because he preferred the life of a musician.

"Charles Ericht was one of those cantankerous old men who are cordialb bated by their neighbors. He had a bly estate at Lanark, Md., to which he retired after having disposed of the business which he hoped Howard would inherit, at a price of two or three hundred thousands. Among those who hated him most strongly was Pete Jones, a small farmer whose lands he had taken when a mortgage fell due,

"Now we come to the number. On Thanksgiving eye, 1875, the servants of the old man were aroused by a cry and the sound of a shot. They ran out of the house and saw their master lying dead with a bullet wound through his head. Some fifty yards away stood Howard, a rifle in his hands. He made no resistance and was arrested and duly committed for trial.

"As I said, gentlemen, it was Lorna Bright who insisted that I undertake her cousin's defense. She had been in the house at the time of the murder and had known no more than the servants; yet she was confident that her cousin was guiltless.

"Howard's story was that he had come home on Thanksgiving eve, to seek a reconciliation; that he had brought an old rifle he had taken away, with a view of joining his father duck shooting on the Potomac, a sport to which the old man was very partial, and in which he always used a rifle. When he was within fifty yards of the house, however, he heard a rifle discharged In the distance and saw his father, who had been standing near the door, fall forward dead.

"I was convinced of the young man's innocence by my first interview with him. I assumed that Jones was the guilty man. Jones was at this time living in a cubin about fifteer hundred yards from the site of old Bright's house. There seemed no way in which Jones could be trapped.

"All at once I had an idea. The body had not yet been buried, though the inquest was over. It occurred to me that a Molley fired at such a short range would have had velocity enough to have drilled a clean instead of a jugged hole in the head, I examined the wound and found, not only that the wound was hopelessly torn, so far as measuring its size went, but that, instead of being parallel with the earth, or horizontal, it had a downward angle of some 35 degrees,

"That discovery sent me wild with cagerness. It was easy to deduce from this that the bullet had been fired from a considerable distance. As you doubtiess know, gentlemen, at all but point blank ranges the sight on the rifle is elevated, so that the ball, and then a downward course. In other words, I had here a triangle, one angle of which measured 35 degrees, and the base line, as I surmised, about 1,500 yards-that is to say, the distance between the murdered man and Jones' cabin. The two other sides, of course, represented the ascending and the descending lines of the bullet's

flight. "The rifle, I deduced from this, must have been sighted to 1,150 yards. "The district attorney consented to take a walk of inspection with me. I explained to him that I wanted to look over the ground; on the way I told him of my theory. He ridiculed the lden, but together we made our way into the swampy bottom of the driedup rivulet. Suddenly we came upon foot tracks converging toward a single spot from either bank. I stooped and scraped up a few handfuls of earth. After a moment I came upon the

"When we had disinterred it we found that it was sighted to 1,150

"That is all, gentlemen. Jones, surprised, made a complete and dramatic confession, and afterward paid the penalty of his crime. But, as I was saying, sentiment has its proper place in law, and if sentiment hadn't led me to undertake young Bright's defense he would have died a shameful death and Lorna Bright would not have been a lappy wife for nearly forty years,"

Inspersonant of the Clinit. "You used to think the study of the classics was unnecessary."

"I am beginning to change my mind," replied the solicitous parent, "I believe I'd rather have my son keeping his attention on the classics than reading some of the jobes in the college papers."

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GREAT MAN FIRST "DUNCE"

Term Has Come Down to Us in the Present Day In a Somewhat Roundabout Manner.

If you should ever be called a 'dunce," don't feel insulted. Just show your superiority by springing this interesting bit of information. He who made the term famous was a great man. He was considered one of the most learned doctors of the early church and of the Franciscan order, His name was Duns Scotus, and though he was dunce by name he was not by nature, as he was renowned for his sharpness and keenness. The present significance of the word "dunce," derived from the name "Duns," is the result of ancient theological disputes.

Away back in the Middle ages the churchmen who had been educated in the schools founded by Charlemagne were considered the savants of their age and were respected for their great learning. The time soon came, however, when these theologians were no tonger regarded as authorities and when their writings became unpopular because of the ponderous and scholarly style in which they were expressed, Among such theologians, called "schoolmen." Duns Scotus was a prominent representative and leader. Conthe word "dunce," meaning dull, heavy, dense.

ARE ATTRACTED BY "MOVIES"

Into Subjection Through Magic of White Man.

During the three centuries after the les penetrated all parts of South Amerien, but were never able to gain head. yet. He ain't got any wife. way among the wild tribes of what is known as the Gran Chaco, or northern Argentina and western Paraguay, an exchange explains.

These tribes, belonging to what is known as the Chaco-Guaycurau fams lograms. ily of Indians, were described by the | Ed Lull made a business trip to Manearly Spaniards as feroclous and ir hattan Tuesday. reconcliable, with an intense hatred of the white man. They were restless nomads, who lived by hunting and fishing. Only within the last twenty years have they allowed the white man to advance his settlements and then only

because of fear of the Argentine army. One sugar plantation and mill employs over 2,000 of these Indians. But ! they still keep to themselves and persist in their own customs. They live apart in "tolddos," or reed buts; dye and tattoo their skins and adhere to their ancient ceremonies. They have formed a great liking for the American moving pictures, however. At weekend with home folks. one plantation a moving picture show is provided at the Indian village every Saturday night, and, although they understand neither English nor Spanish, the Indians squat on the ground grunts in their guttural language. The American cowboy actors are their fav-

Cleopatra's Fearl. Everyone knows the story which is told of Cleopatra to Blustrate her luxurious habits of living-namely, that she dissolved in her wine a precious pearl. No one seems to have questioned what must have licen the effect upon the drlnk, but one scientist, at least, questions pointedly the possibility of such a solution.

Do we not all believe that the mag nificent Cleopaira, regardless of expense, dissolved in her wine cup a pearl of great price, as if it-had been a lump of sugar? Is not the "fact' familiar to every one? Yet, if you test it, you will find the fact to be that pearls are not soluble in wine. The most powerful vinegar attacks but very slowly and never entirely dissolves them, for the organic matter remains behind, in the shape of a spongy mass larger than the original pearl.

A Damp Fool.

Talking about "getting work out of Maniter. a husband," in a certain family there is a saying, "I wish you would do this while you are wet." A woman whose husband was very good about helping about the house had been imposed upon until it came to the last straw, when he was driven in from a hard day's work in the field in the rain. When he reached the house his wife met him with, "While you are wet" do this, and "while you are wet" de

After she had kept him going for some time she ordered him to get a bucket of water "While he was wet,"

He did, and when he came back with It he threw it on her and said: "Now you do something while you are wet." -Los Angeles Times.



A Silly Song by A. Cuckoo Bird

The Booze hounds from the county seat went past Bill Bassett's farm and Bill he beat it for the phone and sent. in the alarm. Kate Donaho was on the board and quickly warned the town. sequently when a follower of his ex. She called up every mother's son, from pounded theories or quoted from the Burns to Peleg Brown. And when the works of the "schoolmen," he was Booze Hounds got to town, the streets told, "O, you are a Duns," which im- of men, were bare, and not a thing but plied, "Old stuff, my boy, entirely too women folks could they find any where. dull to be modern." Hence we have They asked his wife where Farrell was she said she didn't know. They stuck around an hour or so and then prepared to go. They left, for Farrell with his wife, some papers sealed with wax, Permits for selling alcohol when he Fierce Tribe of South America Brought had paid his tax. Next day the women folks all sent their erring husbands word. My wire caught me in Saint Joe, all's well, said Mrs. Bird. Now conquest of Peru, Spanish missionar all of us are home again amid the quiet life, but Peleg Brown. He's hiding

Kansas Pickups

SMITH COUNTY Harvey Blairs spent Sunday at Ernie

Kenneth Abbott commenced working for Loyd Beardslee this week. E. E. Spurrier, County Commission-

er, is in Smith Center this week. Kenneth Abbott spent last week at the home of his sister, Mrs. Hoyt Luil,

Fred Brown's fine residence burned to the ground last Sunday night. . The cause is still unknown,

near Esbon.

Miss Lois Lannigao who is attending school in Smith Center spent the

Ed Lannigan who has been visiting relatives in Smith Center is now at the home of his brother Robert Lannigan. Mrs. E. E. Spurrier and Mrs. Melba and follow the actors with many Abbott and baby have been sick with the flu. Dr Creighton has been the

> attending physician. E E. Spurrier and Earl Abbott returned home from Kansas City last Wednesday where they accompanied three cars of hogs and cattle, They visited Harry Spurrier and family while down there.

> > Australia's Water Supply.

Australia's wonderful underground water supply, her arieslan basin system, might well rank among her greatest assets. But like other assets, the artesian water supply can be wasted, and Australians are noting with concern that In New South Wales there has been a total diminution in the flow of water from 268 selected water borns of something like 21,400,000 gallons a day, or about 23.8 per cent. It is now being recognized that the artesian water must be conserved by the partial closing of the bores, so that only the flow capable of being used will be allowed to Issue. The irrigation commission is taking steps to penalize the careless bore owner.--Christian Science

Wolseley and Gordon. There was nothing that Wolseley

The Trace of the Contract of the

loved better than to recount the adventure of his seeing Gordon off to the Soudan on Nevember 18, 1883, and his dramatic conversation at the London railway station, says Edmund Gosse, in an appreciation of Lord Wolsoley. Gordon was settled in the train when Welseley neled; "By the way, general, I suppose you have plenty of money?" "Not a penny.!" And Wolseley, adds Mr. Gosse, would recount how he dashed in a hansom to his bank, and brought back the banknotes just in time for the Indifferent Gordon to slip them into his pocket as the train went off.