MARPLOT OF CUPID

Each Supposed the Other to Be Another Until Properly Vouched For.

By NELLIE CRAVEY GILLMORE. Maizie Shuttleworth was in a flutter of excitement. She held a long, creamy envelope in one hand and a sheet of letter-paper in the other. The latter contained the magic con-

"Cedar Park, April tenth. "My dear Girl:

'Come and take dinner with me on Tuesday evening, quite informally. I have asked only one other guest; that delightful young fellow I have been so anxious for you to meet—and to have

"Let me have your answer by return mail, and be sure that you make Devotedly. "Caroline."

There was very little doubt about what she would make her answer, thought Maizie, her heart leaping in her breast. For Miss Maizle Shuttleworth was not without her own secret aspirations, and this prospect of coming in actual contact-really talking to-one of the charmed circle of the "arrived" filled her with a delightful sense of agitation.

David Brierson had long been the young girl's chosen favorite from lous to know.

The days that must intervene bechiefly in a whirl of speculation over friend, Mrs. Ashton Arden. considering what was the best to laughed in his face. wear. She finally decided upon a dress of simple white lawn and re- tleworth. Her eyes were red and solved to discard all curls and puffs swollen from too much emotion of from her hair.

as the postman blew a shrill remind- had left her alone. She wouldn't er in his ear and laid a batch of let- have had her guess her weakness for ters down on the desk. The first a kingdom. On one of Mrc. Arden's penned in a faint, spidery hand and silver salvers reposed a richly-endelightfully redolent of sandalwood, graved card which read as follows: claimed his attention. It was from his very dear friend and counsellor, Mrs. Ashton Ardent, and ran as fol-

"Cedar Park, April tenth. "Dear Boy:

"Can't you snatch a leisure hour from your eternal 'business' and run around next Tuesday for informal dinner? I am asking only one other-I'll leave you to find out later who-Sincerely.

"Caroline Arden."

Of course he would go! When had he ever refused—or wanted to refuse one of Mrs. Arden's charming invitations? Accordingly, he drew up paper, ink and pen and scribbled a hasty acceptance, seized his hat from a peg and hurried down to the mail-

But thinking it over, perhaps an hour or so afterward, when he was striding up the avenue toward his rooms, he suddenly came to a halt and uttered a prolonged whistle. Mrs. Arden had been threatening for weeks to introduce him to one Patricia Ainsley, blue-stocking and famous fictionist. She had predicted great results from their meeting. And this was her method of taking advantage of the situation and forcing the woman on him! Well, it was too late now and he stalked doggedly up the steps to his apartment.

The meeting came about in a slightly unceremonious manner. Maizie having arrived in good time, had repaired to the hammock on the veranda and was swinging lazily in the shadow of the clematis when he made his appearance, innocently bent on steadying his nerves with a big black cigar before the ordeal.

What Maizle glimpsed-before he had a chance to see her-was a goodlooking, almost swarthily dark, young man with wide, light-gray eyes and a mouth that seemed always to be ready to smile. He wore a suit of purplish-tan and a broad-brimmed Panama pulled down over his fore-

"I beg your pardon-"

With a little muffled exclamation and a burning flash, Maizie flung herself upright, her dainty, brown-suede pumps descending upon the porch floor with a click.

"Excuse me, Miss-er-Miss Ainsley, I believe? but I was looking for Mrs. Arden."

Maizie regained her poise with admirable alacrity. "Out in the garden. I think, Mr. Brierson. We scarcely need an introduction. You see, I have heard Caroline speak of you so often that I feel almost as if we're

old friends." "I trust we shall be very good ones," he replied, "as well. I, too, Gotham means the place of the goats. have heard a lot about you from our mutual friend."

Maizie pulled up a chair for him and sat down on the bench opposite. "Only," she took up where she had name of the village in Nottinghamleft off, "my name is Maizie Shuttle shire, England, from whence the worth, you know." She smiled as he originated, was really "Gat-Ham;" and gave a little laugh. A nom de plume, he mused.

David Brierson was a very interesting companion. He laughed when So when the title is applied to New she said witty things, looked serious York, it means the place of the goats. when she talked sense—and listened This derivation is proved by the to her every word with flattering at-

tention. she had made this mistake somehow, the police commissioner and the disand with a whimsical appreciation of trict attorney.

his position, he resolved to humor it. A writer, herself, it was only natural that she should be attracted by the atmosphere. Thus it was that he secured a private word with his hostess just before dinner and confided his secret to her. For if the truth must be known, Dick Sherrill desired very strongly to remain attractive to his new acquaintance, although he puzzled a little when Caroline Arden laughed and continued to laugh as she agreed to his suggestion, and ran upstairs to speak to Maizie, who, likewise had

her own secret to impart. "He thinks I am Patricia Ainsley," she said breathlessly, "and I don't want you to tell him, Carry. Probably he will cease to take any further interest in me if he finds out I am just a silly little aspirant for fameand I do so want to keep friendly."

Mrs. Arden cheerfully acquiesced and led her young guest down to the dining-room. They were met at the door by Sherrill, and the older woman surrendered her partner to his

When he asked permission to call upon her, Malzie had replied unhesitatingly: "I have no regular abiding place, Mr. Brierson. I-I am so busy, here, there and everywhere. But we shall meet often here at Caroline's."

The weeks dragged when they did not see each other, and flew when they did. Still, Sherrill kept his lips closed, though every fiber of him was tingling to tell the girl that he loved her. And one day he was very glad that he hadn't. He picked up the the Gotham literary lights. He was morning paper and read in it in flarthe man of all others she was anx- ing headlines, the announcement of Patrica Ainsley's approaching marriage to some railroad magnate of fore Tuesday were the longest Maizie Chicago. His blood boiled. In desperever spent. She occupied the time ation, he paid a visit to his good just how she was going to broach poured out his grief to her and bethe subject nearest her heart-and came silently enraged when she

In the next room was Maizle Shutsome sort and her lips quivered. She A young man looked up expectantly was glad Caroline had company and.

> Mr. and Mrs. George Smith request the honor of your presence at the marriage of their daughter Annie

to Mr. David Wells Brierson, St. Anthony's Church, June the eighteenth, at eight o'clock.

Fifteen minutes later, a fluffy brown head was thrust in the doorand shall never forgive you if you fail way. It was followed immediately by the graceful, well-gowned owner of it, and with a little circumspect smile, Caroline Arden tripped across the floor and took her seat on a divan-Maizie's nose was in a book and she did not even look up. Neither did Mrs. Arden look at her, but nevertheless, she-saw. Presently she eon at one. Will you excuse me while room? An old friend of yours is here, and I'll send him in to keep you company."

Before the girl could protest, her friend had turned the door-knob, was in the corridor and the door had shut behind her. Maizie dabbled her pink eyes viciously with her handkerchief as she heard the sound of approaching footsteps, and changed her seat to one of the dark corners.

"Maizle!" At the sound of her name, called in Brierson's deep, familiar tones, the girl sprang to her feet and hid her cheeks with her hands. He came up to her and pulled them down from her face. Her flickering gaze met his. Dick Sherrill was looking at her with the look that no girl ever misunderstands, and few

But she remembered all at once and jeered away sharply. "Don't!" she cried, "you have no

right-you-" "I have every right," he broke in masterfully, "because I love you better than anything on God's green earth, and if I am not more mistaken than I have ever been in my life, you-

Scalding tears rained down the girl's cheeks. "Oh!" she exclaimed in an anguished voice, "this is-unspeakable. And you-to-be married

-in a week!" Then it was that he took her in his arms. "Yes." he said fervently, "if you-will take me." She struggled to free herself, but he held her closeand told her. "We're to be married

in-?" he looked down at Maizie. "In a week," she answered from the muffled region of a purplish-tan coatsleeve.

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Gotham Means Place of Goats.

A learned writer informs us that It has been commonly supposed that Gotham was named after the Goths. But that is not so, according to the informant, who has proven that the "Gat" being the Anglo-Saxon for 'goat," Gatham, afterward Gotham, simply means the home of the goats. proper pronunciation of the word. which is Go-Tham, and not Gotham, Brierson? Young Sherrill canvassed as it is often pronounced. However, his mind for something familiar about the only possessor of goats in this the name. It struck him suddenly: neck of the woods are "The Three David Brierson, author and critic! Wise Men of Gotham"-the mayor.

Houses Are Owned by England's Wealthiest Men.

Inhabitants Are Little, Deformed, Bent Creatures, Who Creep Out of the Alloys by the Thousands to Sell Flowers.

London.-The interest of London has no end, for after one has visited all the regular tourist sights, the Abbey, the Parliament, the Tower, the British Museum, the National Gallery and St. Paul's, there springs up countless other places that one should not miss seeing. It is such a vast place that even the average Londoner does not know London. He may know Kensington, Putney and Knightsbridge, and never have been in Elephant of Castle, Wormwoodscrubs or Whitechapel, or vice versa, It is Picadilly, Oxford, Circus, Trafalgar Square, The Strand, Fleet street and Regent street that everybody

There are two distinct types of Londoners. First, the tall and lank English gentleman who travels in the subway and cabs, and wears gray spats, a high silk hat, a monocle and carries a cane; and, second, there is the Londoner of the underworld which comprises about 2,000,000 people. They are little, deformed, bent creatures, toothless and dirty, who creep out of the alleys and slums by thousands and flood the fashionable streets selling toys and flowers on the sidewalk. They make quite a contrast to the flowers, the lovely, fragrant English flowers, that they sell. And such prices for flowers! A bunch of violets and lilles-of-the-valley for a penny (two cents), or six glowing jonquils for a penny. These pennies do not go for food and clothing, but for rum and porter at the public houses that are so plentiful in London.

The slums of London are scattered everywhere. One street may be the most fashionable in London and



Cheapside and St. Peter's Lane.

around the corner one of the worst slums. These slums are owned by some of the richest men in the world such as the duke of Bedford and the duke of Westminster. In London people do not own their own houses, but merely lease them for a period of years from these rich lords.

And of the duke of Bedford's prize possessions is the Covent Garden Market, the greatest flower market in the world. We went one spring morning at six o'clock to see the market. and such a wilderness of flowers can be found nowhere else in the world.

The street venders were getting their supply for the day, and they looked at us with their ghastly faces, and cried: "Buy a tuppence worth, loidy!" and if we did not buy, "Hain't youse out early?" or "Don't look so sour, me darlin'!"

But in the most unique market in all London is the Sunday fair at Petticoat Lane. At seven o'clock Sunday morning Petticoat Lane is a deserted place, at 7:30 the stalls are being erected, at eight everything is ready, and at nine, Middlesex street and all the side streets are one great mass of howling humanity, principally Jews. There are the auctioneers, the salesmen, the lookerson, the buyers and the policemen. You thank the little tin-gods for the policemen in

Petticoat Lane. They keep you or try to keep you from being murdered, from getting into a fight and from being robbed. They are stationed about four to

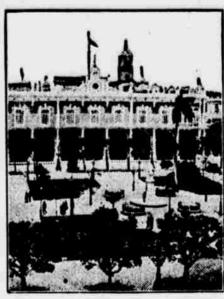
every block, and certainly are needed. Anything can be bought here from a piano to a collar-button, hats, furs, pants, cheap jewelry or good jewelry, antiques, dogs, cats, pink lemonade, sandwiches, suspenders, eels, goods by the yard; in fact anything under the sun in Petticoat Lane on a Sunday morning. Cabs and autos are not allowed on the streets, and so to see the place you must travel on foot.

Aided Burglar in Looting Home. Mount Vernon, N. Y .- A well-dressed man entered the store of Samuel Levine and asked if his family was at home. Levine said they were all away for the day. When his wife returned she found the house looted of \$1,500 of jewelry and other valuables. The robber left a not for Levine thanking him for his information and signed "Raffles."

Americans Visiting This City Declare They Feel as If They Were

Abroad.

Havana, Cuba.-Americans driving to their hotel through Havana's narrow, noisy streets invariably exclaim tht it seems to them "as if they were abroad." The question-to borrow a phrase from the widely traveled but unemotional Mr. Baedeker-"need not detain them long." They are abroad. Havana is not merely "like a foreign town;" it is a foreign town. It has its own odd look, its special picturesqueness, its own tumultuous life. It abounds in unknown dishes and strange fruits, and upon the hot tropic night it pours out half barbaric music



Palace and Public Square, Havana

and queer, melancholy songs, writes Harrison Rhodes in the Metropolitan. The long traditions of the Spanish dominion of the two Americas still cling about Havana's fortresses and the palaces, churches and monasteries of her ancient streets. She was a proud, rich city, the entrepot of the west, when our northern mainland was a wilderness. And now in the Cuban twentieth century she is a crowded. thriving, gay metropolis, with her own pride, her own tropic airs and graces, her own wholly un-American individuality.

She may be crowded in the brief winter season with American tourists. may contain (as indeed she always has contained) a considerable American business colony, and may be a refuge for derelicts and vagabonds straight from the pages of O. Henry. Richard Harding Davis and other Kiplings of Spanish America. Still, she is always the old Havana, the Cuban capital of Cuba.

LINER HALTS TO HELP MAN

Signal for Doctor Brings Swift Atlantic Transport to Stop in Midocean.

New York .- A steamer of the Atlantic fleet, in recently from London and Southampton, was halted in midocean by the little British freight steamship Mora, bound for Hamburg, which signaled that she needed medical assistance.

The sea was rough, but the captain of the steamer decided not to pass up an ambulance call from a doctorless freighter flying the flag of his own country.

So the emergency boat of the liner was lowered with a surgeon aboard. He climbed up the swaying sea ladder of the Mora and found a fireman suffering from epilepsy. The patient revived under treatment by the surgeon, who left medicine and advice with the Mora's skipper, and then returned to the liner.

Among those who saw the unusual incident of the steamship line was Beatrice Harraden, novelist, known chiefly as the author of "Ships That Pass in the Night."

CHEATED OF HUMAN MEAL

Seven Stranded Sailors Rescued From Jaws of Hungry Man-Eaters.

New York.-How seven sailors, who had been without food and water for three days on a sinking barkentine. were rescued just as they were about to fall prey to a school of sharks, was told by Captain Blackadder of a steamer, which arrived recently from Ha-

vana. On March 17, on the way to Havana, the steamer ran into the end of a hurricane. In the distance a derelict with seven men aboard was sighted. Captain Blackadder headed for the wreck The sea was so rough that it was impossible to lower a lifeboat.

"Jump overboard, and we will save you," shouted Captain Blackadder. The men pointed to the water. For the first time those on the steamer saw a great school of man-eating sharks following the wreck.

Captain Blackadder realized that the wreck would go down in a few minutes and called for volunteers to man a lifeboat. Five men responded, and after a hard fight reached the wreck and took the seven survivors aboard Five minutes later the wreck sank The rescued men were off the brigantine Mary Burke, which sailed from Pensacola, loaded with mahogany.

Twenty-one Sermons in a Row. Williamsburg, N. Y .- The Rev. Dr. William Hamilton, pastor of the South Street Methodist church, preached twenty-one sermons in as many consecutive hours. As a result his congregation gained 62 members. The largest attendance at any one service was 400. The smallest attendance was at the sermon delivered at four o'clock in the morning.

INTERNATIONAL

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Even-ing Department The Moody Bible In-stitute of Chicago.)

LESSON FOR MAY 11.

JOSEPH MADE RULER OF EGYPT.

LESSON' TEXT-Gen. 41:25-40.
GOLDEN TEXT-"God giveth grace to
the humble." I Peter 5:5.

"Hope deferred maketh the heart sick." Surely Joseph has had enough of deferred hope during his thirteen years of humiliation, yet he did not lose faith in God during those days of the seeming failure of God's Word (Ch. 40:8; 41:16) and now there is dawning the day of his exaltation. Two years have elapsed since the events of last week's lesson and again his powers of interpretation are called

into use. I. Pharaoh's Dreams, vv. 25-32. Pharaoh is perplexed and his perplexity recalls to the butler his forgotten promise to his fellow prisoner, 40:14 and 41:9-13. It does not seem to us that the butler was much possessed by honest sorrow, but rather he is impelled by a desire to secure the advantage he felt sure would accrue if he could succeed in securing for Pharaoh the interpretation of his dreams. He ought to have remembered Joseph before this but even his ingratitude is used of God as a means of bringing Joseph to the fore at the most opportune moment.

Did Not Forget God.

Joseph is a good example for present day church members to follow in that being exalted among men or being away from home he did not forget to confess God. Furthermore his predictions based upon his intelligent knowledge of God came true to the letter. The whole matter, Pharaoh's dream and Joseph's ability as an interpreter were inspired "established" by God. There is no such thing as chance in the spiritual realm any more than in the realm of physics or chemistry. Back of every effort is an adequate cause. Joseph realized this hence his words that, "the thing is established (prepared) by God, and God will shortly bring it to pass."

II. Pharaoh's Deliverer, vv. 33-40. Joseph told Pharaoh the meaning of his dream which had been repeated and which seemed like two different dreams whereas it was but one in the lesson to be taught. It is not enough, however, to tell a man what is the matter with him, most men know without being told, but it is quite another thing to present a rational cure. Joseph's interpretation commanded Pharaoh's confidence and his suggested policy is one of wisdom and good judgment, viz: (1) a man who shall be the executive supervisor of the plans for meeting the impending catastrophy; (2) a governmental department which shall devote itself solely to this matter, and (3) abundant storage of provisions during the seven years of plenty.

Pharaoh's Wisdom.

This man of piety knew how to properly improve his opportunity and Pharaoh saw the secret of Joseph's wisdom (v. 38), "a man in whom the spirit of God is" (2 Tim. 1:7). Pharach had the wisdom to set in author ity the spirit-filled man, a broad suggestion for voters, business men, and even church members. True discretion is God taught (v. 39) and we now begin to see that Joseph's testimony for God is being honored (Jno. 12:26) and that Joseph was worthy of the honor and power conferred upon him (vv. 40, 41, 44; cf. Matt. 28:18). The source of Joseph's wisdom is open to all (Jas. 1:5), and his worthiness came because of his obedience (Isa. 1:19). His training and testing had prepared him to occupy his exalted position with proper humility and zeal. Faithfulness is of great value and always pays well in the long run. Joseph's exaltation to power is a good type of Christ, (a) in the power bestowed upon him, Jno. 3:35; (b) in that the power was unlimited-all the princes were under his feet, Ps. 105: 20-22; Eph. 1:20-22; I Peter 3:22; (c) by the certainty of Pharaoh's promise, 'I am Pharaoh," see Ex. 3:13, 14.

Joseph did not use his great power for his own selfish ends as do so many modern rulers among men. He did not at once send for the members of his family and place them in lucrative positions, but at once set about making provision for the future. It has been suggested that the unsuccessful interpreters of Pharaoh's dream must have ridiculed Joseph but he certainly was sustained by the conviction that God's word was true and that the years of famine were certain to come. This ought to admonish us to improve our present, priceless, oppor tunities (Eph. 5:16). Joseph's oper confession was his leaning back upor This story gives us a remarkable

revelation of the value of faith as the chief element of strength of a man It is also a valuable lesson in its revelation of the methods of God in rul ing and over-ruling the affairs of men. When we remember Joseph in a pit because of the hatred of his brothers and see him now occupying the su preme place of power in Egypt it seems impossible to reconcile the two events, and yet we see how perfectly natural the order of events are and remember how God is constantly performing these seemingly impossible feats.

The United Shoe Machinery Company is the only real obstacle to the formation of a shoe trust. We help the small manufacturer to start in business and keep going. He could not afford to buy and care for his machines, but he can afford to lease them

Helping the Little Fellow.

on the terms we give him based on the number of shoes he makes-an average of less than 2 2-3 cents a pair —and let us keep them up to date. That is a fair arrangement. Some of the big fellows don't like our system, because they think we ought to give them special rates. But the little fellows stand with us because they know we treat al! manufacturers alike no matter how many machines they use. If it were not for our methods of doing business there would be no small factories anywhere and no prosperous factories in small towns,

The United Shoe Machinery Co. Boston, Mass.-Adv.

There With the "Nerve."

The conversation led to the beauty of having abundant nerve the other evening, when Senator Clapp of Minnesota told of a man who went into a fashionable restaurant, accompanied by a couple of children, and after ordering a lemon soda, asked the waiter to bring him three plates. This, according to Senator Clapp, the writer did, but when he saw the man take some sandwiches from his pocket, put them on the plates, and pass them around to the kids, he reported the matter to the boss. "What are you doing?" indignantly cried the manager, rushing over to the sandwich party. "Don't you know that this isn't a free picnic ground, where you bring your own food?" "Is that so?" was the calm rejoinder of the man, passing along another sandwich. "Who are you?" "I am the manager," blustered the boss, with rising heat. "I-" "Just the very person that I have been looking for," interjected the imperturbed party. "Why isn't the orchestra playing?"

May Revive Old. Law.

An old, forgotten law, enacted in Kansas at the time of great need and never used, is to be called into action after lying dormant in the statute books more than a third of a century. It is the old "warning out" law, made to fight the grasshoppers after the disastrous raids of the locusts in the early seventies. There never has been a time when it was needed heretofore, but Gov. George H. Hodges has been petitioned to invoke its use in central Kansas to fight the chinch bugs, which threatened to do great damage to growing crops this year.

Old Ship Still Staunch.

Said to be the oldest ship in the world in active service, the Copenhagen yacht Constance has been sold to a fisherman of Skaw, in Jutland, who will use the ancient craft in his trade. The Constance was built one hundred and ninety-three years ago. and in her long life she has sailed into almost every port in the world. Her timbers are still staunch, and her new owner declares he can see no reason why she should not sail the seas for a century to come.

Introducing Breakfast Foods. Until recently there were hardly any kinds of breakfast foods on sale in the Amsterdam grocery stores. But now several dealers are handling them. The Dutch do not, as a rule, serve a warm meat breakfast, but almost universally take a cold, light meal, consisting of bread, cheese, cold

meats, milk and tea or coffee.

Very Useful.

"A self-made man is of no particular help to his fellow men."

"Well?" "But a self-made woman is a perfect mine of information about hair dyes and face bleaches and pads and things."

But for the help he has had from the church loafer the devil would have been lame in both legs long ago.

MORE THAN EVER Increased Capacity for Mental Labor Since Leaving Off Coffee.

Many former coffee drinkers who have mental work to perform, day after day, have found a better capacity and greater endurance by using Postum instead of coffee. An Ills. Woman

"I had drank coffee for about twenty years, and finally had what the doctor called 'coffee heart.' I was nervous and extremely despondent; had little mental or physical strength left, had

kidney trouble and constipation. "The first noticeable benefit derived from the change from coffee to Postum was the natural action of the kidneys and bowels. In two weeks my heart action was greatly improved and my nerves steady.

"Then I became less despondent, and the desire to be active again showed proof of renewed physical and mental strength.

"I am steadily gaining in physical strength and brain power. I formerly did mental work and had to give it up on account of coffee, but since using Postum I am doing hard mental labor with less fatigue than ever before." Name given by Postum Co., Battle

Creek, Mich. Postum now comes in new concentrated form called Instant Postum. It is regular Postum, so processed at the factory that only the soluble portions

are retained. A spoonful of Instant Postum with hot water, and sugar and cream to taste, produce instantly a delicious beverage.

Write for the little book, "The Road to Wellville." "There's a Reason" for Postum.