BRAVERY NOT

Girl Puts Lovers to Test: One Afraid of Fire, Other of Water.

By CLAUDINE SISSON.

"Oh, I had forgotten to tell you." "My stars-wh-at."

Mr. Allison, the banker, was writing letters in his library when his has lost my respect!" daughter Maude entered, and finding

him busy she curled up in one of the big chairs and was half asleep when yet he was in no danger. Rather he laid aside his pen and spoke to her funny." "There is to be war with Timbucto."

"Gracious!" "And every young man in the coun-

try over eighteen will have to go." 'That's awful!"

"I was figuring this afternoon on the effect it would have on you." "On me? Why, father, girls don't go

to war! "But their beaux do."

"Oh, you were only teasing!" laughed Maude as her color heightened.

"I figured that you would lose your seventeen young men and have to substitute bachelors and widowers."

"Only sixteen, papa!"

"Well, I'm expecting three or four of them here tonight to ask my consent. If you don't want to get mixed up in the row you'd better be going." "Stop joking and ask me where I want to go this summer." "Well?"

"To the seashore. They are going to open a new hotel at Rosamond Beach."

"I knew that a fortnight ago, and our arrangements are all made."

"You dear, good man!" "Our board will cost us nothing. I get \$2 per week aplece for the young men who will follow you up there. Twice 16 is 32 and there you are."

Miss Maude Allison didn't have 16 beaux. She didn't have half that number. There were only five who called, and three of them made their calls as formal as if visiting an orphan asylum. The race lay between Walter Davis and Hugh Lee. That is, they imagined it did. Just what Miss Maude imagined was a different thing. Neither young man could complain that she showed of human life the next view they got. the other any preference. The father might have had one, but he was not mixing in.

There are plenty of men, young and old, who have been in doubt for a time as to which of two girls or widows it!" to make their wife. The agricultural department at Washington has statistics showing that men have courted no less than four women at one and the same time, and ended by not marrying any one of them. Therefore, it would not be fair to charge Miss Maude with being flirtatious.

Sixteen young men did not appear at Rosamond Heach the next day after the Allisons were installed. Fourteen could not get away but two could and did. Of course, they were Walter Davis and Hugh Lee. Of course, they were greatly surprised to meet each ther at the depot. Of course, they did not refer to the Allisons. Of course, each one was going up for a day or two to see what the new hotel looked like. Their respective starts of surprise at seeing Miss Maude on the veranda would have insured them salaries of \$16 per in the old days of the dime museums.

Miss Maude also gave a start of surprise. She explained that she had no more thought of seeing them up there than she had of meeting the man in the moon. How on earth did they know where to come? She was glad to see them, of course, very, very glad, (their hearts bounded) but why hadn't they thought to bring Billy Sims and Kyle Harris? (Their hearts shrank like cabbage leaves in an August day.)

Maude's father caught her words and smiled. She wasn't giving her hand away very much.

One afternoon after three or four days had passed, the talk among six about town, bought 10-cent cigars as or eight people on the veranda in a if he was used to 'em, answered civilly group turned on bravery. Of course it the remarks of practically every promwoman to dash in front of a raging er. He stayed three days, and then lion to save a crippled child or a decrepit old man. Every one but Miss me a courteous good-by and went Maude had had his say, and when she away with as little flutter as he had was asked for her opinion she replied:

should, and my husband proved to be a coward, I should hate him and leave him!"

That was plump from the shoulder. and Messrs. Davis and Lee sat up and took notice.

Each longed for something to happen that he might show his bravery. Would a tidal wave sweep in? Would a cyclone take the roof off the hotel? Would a mad dog appear on the beach and present his throat that he might be choked to death?

Queerly enough, the opportunity was on the way and close at hand. A lighted cigarette thrown down a hall started a blaze, and there was immediate confusion. A score of men dashed in with pails of water, and after a lively fight they got the better of

the flames and saved the hotel. Young Walter Davis was one of the foremost, and had a budding mustache singed beyond repair, but where was young Hugh Lee? Miss Maude knew, and happened to be the only one that did. At the first alarm he had turned as white as flour, and while the others crowded forward he had skulked behind. When the excitement was over he had no experience to relate. He was keeping very quiet when he caught a look from the girl that told him he was betrayed. It was a cold, contemptuous look that chilled him to the marrow. Thereafter she spoke to him | Casey-collected "

before people only when necessary, and there were no more walks.

"What's wrong with Lee?" asked the banker after a couple of days.

"Got a soft corn, maybe," was the laughing answer. "Dont' be too hard on him. I think

him a rather nice boy." "So did I until-until the fire the other day."

"What of the fire?" "He ran away from it!"

"Whew! I thought he was with us." "He was not. He skulked away at the first shout and hid behind the

women! Father, he's a coward and "Um! Um! I want to think this over. You say he skulked away, and

Miss Maude wanted to be alone and still not be shut up in her room. Therefore she watched for a chance to reach the beach unobserved. Half a mile off the sands was a big rock. At low tide it stood up like a house; at high tide the salty water swept its crest. The fishermen had been predicting a gale, and there were signs that it was near.

There was a boat drawn up on the beach, and what did the girl who wantad to be alone do but launch it and take the oars for a row? She couldn't help notice the swell and that the tide was coming in, but she was fair at the cars and strong in the arms and she headed for the rock and reached it. She had been sitting there for a quarter of an hour when she was noticed from the hotel and an alarm given, It was time and past time. The gale broke with a loud moan as the tide turned, and five minutes later the white caps were dancing and the spray flying. All the boats except the one she took were in the creek, a mile below, but had they been at hand there was no one to launch them.

"There isn't a man on the coast who can row against the gale and tide," said the father of the fishers; and the others looked across at the girl and shook their heads.

Neither a father's money nor the tears of a mother would drive them to face the peril.

The gale took on new strength, and the oncoming waves drove the halfcrazed people back and when there came a break in the flying spray and driving clouds all eyes went to the rock and there were groans and murmurs. The rock might be swept clear

"What is it! What is it!" fifty voices demanded as a fisherman ran down into the surf and peered towards the rock under the sharp of his hand. "It's a boat, but they'll never make

"Where! Where!"

"Don't look! Don't see them drown!" Some turned their backs, and some sat down and covered their faces with their hands.

Then through feam and spume, and riding a great roller, a boat came driving in and was caught and run high on the beach-Hugh Lee at the steering oar and Maude Allison crouched on the bottom boards. He had brought her back when old fishermen had said that the stoutest skiff and the best oarsman could not live.

"You see," said the father to his ceping daug night, every man's bravery is not alike. One may fight a lion and run from the hoot of an owl; he may fight fire and dread water; he may run away in battle and have no fear of robbers. Better take young Lee back into your good graces and give me a son-in-law."

And that's what she did.

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Mysterious Stranger.

"Something mighty queer about a feller that was here last week," related the landlord of the Turgidtown tavern. "He never kicked about his room, eat with apparent relish what was set before him, didn't try to flirt with the waitresses, and when I asked him if he was looking for land or seeking health or canvassing for something he politely replied that he wasn't. He went to bed and got up at reasonable hours, walked sedately was man's bravery. No one expects a | inent citizen in town about the weathpaid his bill without grumbling, bade come. And on account of the consist-"I may never marry at all, but if I ent manner in which he minded his own business and let other people's affairs alone there has been a good deal of speculation about him ever since, the consensus of opinion being that he was either a famous detective, some kind of a slick swindler or a crazy man."-Kansas City Star.

Eligibles in Danger.

W. E. Hosac of the Chicago Dress makers' club was condemning the slashed skirt on the score of its suggestiveness.

Relaxing for a moment from his serious vein, Mr. Hosac said: "Man, poor man, has it hard enough

on his seashore vacation as it is. If the slashed skirt is to be used against him-"'I was very much astonished,' said one man to another, 'to hear that

Blanc, the rich old bachelor, had married the Widow Starr at Atlantic City. I thought he was only flirting with her."

"He thought so, too," was the re "And this," said Mr. Hosac, "was in pre-slash days, mind you!"

They Were.

"I thought you said Kelly and Casey were quite calm and collected after

the explosion?" "So I did. Kelly was calm



1-Steam Shovel and Crew in Culebra Cut. 2-One of the Great Emen gency Dams Devised to Protect the Locks.

Colon, C. Z.-What of the men who | and often have considerable educa-Panama canal? Who are they, positions as clerks, stewards and the whence have they come, how do they like. The Barbadians are in the main

onel Goethals, Colonel Sibert, Colonel from the canal to their quarters in Gaillard, Colonel Hodges, Colonel the evening they sing, frolic and play Gorgas and a few others of the men practical jokes as though they had who hold the "big jobs." We know not just completed a day of backthat their immediate subordinates are breaking labor. They receive an averskillful, energetic young engineers and doctors from the states. But them 30 cents a day and their living what do we know about the men who handle the pick and shovel, who run prefer to rent rooms from outsiders. the steam drills, who load the borings Then they get the worst of it, for with dynamite, who help to fill up rentals for ordinary rooms, without and empty the interminable dirt trains?

With the very beginning of the French attempt to dig the canal the labor problem bobbed up as serious, especially in view of the horribly insanitary conditions on the isthmus. White laborers succumbed rapidly to measures as are necessary are caryellow fever and malaria and it was ried out with regularity and prefound that only negroes could with- cision. stand even fairly well the diseases and the climate.

When Uncle Sam took hold of the big job he had the benefit of the experience of the French in this as in other respects, and though he tried a few experiments in the labor field as money could buy, and there he is on his own account, it was soon de- kept until he recovers or dies. termined that the actual digging could be done best by negroes. Now there are two islands in the West Indies, both British possessions, which are overflowing with workmen-Jamaica and Barbados. To these islands agents were sent, and soon the colored men began to arrive on the isthmus, shipbrought their wives and children and have become a part of the permanent population of Panama.

One other source of labor was drawn upon largely, the north of Spain. There the agents of the commission found a race of men hardy, eager for work and more intelligent than the negroes. A large number of them were brought over, and though for a time they were troublesome by reason of their disposition to engage in bloody quarrels among themselves, after several had been locked up by the Zone police they learned to behave more like civilized beings. These Spaniards do not mix with the negroes, either in work or socially. They have their own camps and messes. The stewards and cooks at these messes are Europeans and the Spaniards get better meals than the negroes. The food is adapted to their national taste and they receive wine several times a week. For this they pay 40 cents a day-10 cents more than the colored men pay. The Spaniards are considered the best common workmen in the zone.

The day laborer on the canal, as a general thing, uses the pick and shovel and does work that calls for no especial skill. But this is not true of all of them. There is a higher grade in which the men do such work as the riveting on the great lock gates and the operating of the busy batteries of steam and compressed air drills that bore the holes for the dynamite blasting. Many negroes who have been on the job for years have graduated up to these better positions.

Above them are the bosses of gangs, the conductors of dirt trains, the foremen of dynamite crews, men who hold similar jobs, and they are almost invariably white men because such positions require more independence, reliability and intelligence. Up another grade and you come to the superintending, drafting and designing engineers. These are men from the states with technical education, initiative and often great inventive genius. To the latter are due a number of most ingenious machines designed to cope with new conditions and to expedite the work.

The negro laborer from Jamaica or Barbados is a joy forever. He is inordinately proud of his British citizenehip, and with some reason, for the British government looks carefully after his welfare in such a case as this, the terms of his contract being supervised, his health guarded and his return, if he desires to return, more intelligent of the two classes,

have done the actual digging of the tion. The best of them have found densely ignorant, but they are a We all have read a lot about Col- happy lot and as they stream away age of \$30 a month, their meals cost quarters almost nothing unless they furniture and conveniences, are exorbitant. The barracks for laborers provided by the commission are fitted with several tiers of bunks made of canvas slung on iron frames. At regular intervals these are taken down and boiled, and such other sanitary

If the laborer is injured or falls ill, there is a dispensary and a doctor close at hand, and if the case is at all serious the patient is sent to the hospital at Ancon or Colon. There he receives free as skilful treatment

There is intense rivalry between the Jamaican and the "Bajian." for each believes firmly that his island is bigger and better than the other's, and, incidentally, both believe that both Jamaica and Barbados are larger than Cuba. Their looks of dismay when shown a map of the West Inles are comical to behold.

Two things these negroes are entremely fond of-religion and rum. And both are rather disastrous to many of them. The insane asylum whose buildings straggle up one slope of Ancon hill is full of them, and acording to the doctors most of them have been brought there by either rum or religion. Every evening in the streets of Panama may be encountered large groups of negroes, listening to the exhortations of some leader, often a woman, and singing with fervor the hymns she intones for them. On other corners are detachments of the Salvation Army, working with equal enthusiasm. And in the living quarters and the hospitals groups will surround some amateur pastor who preaches to them and prays for them. In these ways when they are not drinking, the negroes spend much of their leisure time, and as they are impressionable and excitable and ignorant, the results are not always good.

Pay day in the zone furnishes some interesting scenes. The pay car traverses the railway and at each labor camp or town a long line of negroes files through it. Each man must present his pay check and identification tag with one hand and forth his hand over the sea, v. 26. in the other hold his hat or cap. Into the latter the cashier shoves the silver coins that make up the workman's monthly stipend. The process is extraordinarily rapid, as it must be for there are many thousands of laborers to be paid.

Up near the summit of Ancon hill is a large patch of ground where no vegetation ever grows. According to the legend, an Indian maiden sat there centuries ago and wept bitterly for the fate of her countrymen whom she could see far below toiling under the lashes of the cruel Spaniards. Her salt tears flowed down the hillside and so impregnated the soil that henceforth no vegetation could exist there. If any maiden from Jamaica or Barbados ever sits up there, she need not weep over the lot of her fellow-islanders. Indeed, her smiles at their happy condition might well restore that bit of land to its pristine fertility. Her husband, father or brother is earning more than he ever did before, is living better, and when he returns to his island home may have saved up enough to loaf for a long time under the shade of the sheltering palm.

So the real diggers of the canal, though unhonored and unsung, are well paid, well fed and well housed. In their degree they are as fortunate provided for. The Jamaicans are the as any others who have found employment in the zone.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evens, ing Department The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

LESSON FOR AUGUST 17

CROSSING THE RED SEA.

LESSON TEXT-Ex. 16:19-31, GOLDEN TEXT-"Before they call, I will answer."-Isa, 65:24.

No sooner were the Israelites sent on their journey than the Egyptians repented and pursued (vv. 5-9). Then it was that Moses encountered the first of that complaining (v. 10) against which he struggled until God took him from this earth. They "cried" (v. 10) but they did not rest. It did look like a dangerous situation and there were but three possible methods of procedure. (a) To return to slavery, (b) to die in the wilderness, or (3) to go forward in faithful obedience, trusting God for deliverance. Their salvation (v. 13) was from God, see Acts 4:12; Heb. 5:8, 9. God's leading, 13:31, 22, had brought them to this place; now He will manifest His glory, will get unto Himself "honor" (v. 17).

> Testing the Israeiites. Protection, vv. 19-22. As the an-

gel of God (Christ?) came between Israel and the Egyptians we are reminded of Ps. 34:7, "the angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him and delivereth them." The same cloud that brought darkness to the Egyptians brought light to the Israelites. Even so we have the "Light," Luke 2:32; John 8:12, 9:5, and are admonished to walk in the light, Eph. 5:8. While God brought confusion to the Egyptians and was testing the Israelites by causing them to "fear not, stand still and see" (v. 13). He was at the same time giving Moses an opportunity to work out His plan of deliverance (v. 16). As the strong east wind blew it heaped up the waters, dried out the muddy bottom and opened a passage for the deliverance of all the chosen ones. Then it was time for prayer to cease (v. 14, 15) and for action to begin, the seemingly impossible is now quite possible, Matt. 19:26. Notice, however, that God had used a man (Moses) in His work of deliverance. It was a very simple shepherd's staff that God directed Moses to use. Surely the power was not in the staff nor in the arm back of the staff. The same waters that had seemed to be such a barrier are now used as a wall of protection (v. 22) on the right hand and on the left leaving no opportunity for a fank attack. Their only way of escape was forward and each step they took was one of faith.

II. Pursuit, vv. 23-25. Pharaoh had judged that the Israelites were entangled, "perplexed" (v. 3) in the wilderness and that Moses had inadvert antly led them into a natural trap which was to the advantage of the Egyptians. Further, we judge that with the darkness of the cloud before them, the Egyptians were not fully aware of the fact that they were following Israel into the midst of the waters. Blind fury will lead a man into strange surroundings and to perform insane acts. This new way was not prepared for Pharaoh nor is the straight and narrow path which leads to glory for the unrepentant sinner. Jehovah was near at hand that "morning watch" (v. 24), even as today He blesses those who keep that hour. One "look" from Jehovah brought confusion and discomfort upon the pursuers.

The Safe Path.

III. Punishment, vv. 26-31. The path that is safe for faith is no place for the disobedient. God looking through that cloud paralyzed the proud forces of Pharaoh in the place of all places most dangerous. God not alone looked but took off their charlot wheels and fear overcame them. Then they realized that Jehovah was fighting and sought to flee. Again God uses a man in the working out of His plan and Moses is instructed to stretch As the morning breaks the waters return to their level, and again God uses natural forces in a supernatural manner. Like as one would shake off some useless, offensive, appendage so God was rid of the army of Pharach (v. 27 marg.). A careful reading of this story, especially verse 28 R. V., clearly indicates the probability that Pharaoh himself did not perish. Thus it was that Israel saw the handwork of the Lord upon the Egyptians while they themselves remained a saved people, saved by the power of Jehovah. Great fear came upon them (v. 31) and they "Believed the Lord and His servant Moses." How sad that their faith proved so short lived and that they so soon murmured against God and His servant Moses.

Thus we see the nation delivered, consecrated and placed under the direct government and guidance of God. Egypt did not keep faith with Israel to let them "go and worship" and God wrought a complete deliverance. God's judgment of the sin of Egypt was carried out to the last degree, but in strict justice. On one hand is God's guidance and over against that the lengths men will go whose hearts are hardened in rebellion. The blasphemous daring of the Egyptians was rebuked as they attempted to march along God's highway of deliverance. Israel followed Moses, the prophet.

talk.

Cheap Talk. "That Mrs. Naybor dropped in this afternoon and got off a lot of cheap

"Cheap talk?" "Yes, she used our telephone for a full half hour."

His Views. "Do you eat the same kind of grub you feed the summer boarders?" "I do," answered Farmer Whiffletree

"A farmer's life is a hard one, ain't it?" responded the city man.

As He Took It. Glee Club Man-How do you like that refrain? Unappreciative Friend-The more

you refrain the better I like it. Mrs. Winsibw's Southing Syrup for Children

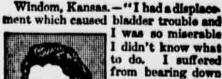
teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind coile, 25c a bottle 45

Judging from their actions, a man sometimes wonders if his friends are not enemies in disguise.

A man isn't necessarily a coward because he is afraid of consequences.

FRIEND'S ADVICE

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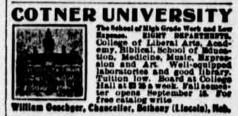
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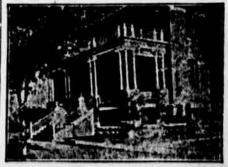
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