Heuse would learn how to behave itself,"

wood House to do with Murray's inso-

"More than you imagine. Andrey."

in her eyes, "why is it that they-they

Shella Fraser or Lady Daleswater that

by your beauty and aristocratic bearing

you have made an enemy of Sheila France

because you have robbed her of the man

"Jean!" Andrey turned pale. "Is this

"Ask any one about the place, and

you will find it is; but why should it dis

tress you? Remember the time it takes

to make your complexion; and bow will

your ladyship have your hair dressed to-

Audrey smiled at Jean's grave mimicry

"Now let us go down, the carriage is

at the door, and Mr. Fullerton will be

She followed the black and silver dom-

no down the stars, and then gave a

smoking room in his ordinary evening

"Why are you so late? Have you been

Willie colored and stammered out an

"If you will forgive me, I have such

"You want to stay at home? Certain

night, darling; good-night, Mr. Fullerton

you really do look alarmingly ill," and

Jean stood gazing out after the car-

Willie had never seen her look like that

"I say, Miss Thwait, you are not

vexed I did not go, are you? I-I am

"Not vexed, Mr. Fullerton, but sorry

should like you to have been with her

to-night. I hardly know why I say this,

but I have a presentiment that some-

thing is going to happen, and that Au-

drey will find sorrow, not pleasure, at Sheila Fraser's masked ball."

CHAPTER XXII.

A huge ballroom had been erected

the lawn, with light, wooden walls, and

one cone shaped roof; the floor was par-

quet, and as smooth as ice; a smart mili-

tary band was to provide music; supper

was served in another temporary room.

and the drawing room, hall and conserva-

tory were turned into a lounge and prom-

Audrey felt quite bewildered as she

found herself in this throng of variously

colored forms, all with the black lace

or silk covering over their faces. She

sware that two people were talking close

to her and that they were speaking of

voice said. Audrey could recognize neither of the two. "A small, insignificant

thing like that, with her black hair and

staring white face! Jack Glendurwood

do when he married her! What can a

low born and bred girl like that know

"And yet they say she was a great

Well, ask Gladys Daleswater and you

"Ah, it was a sad mistake! Such a

"I can't make out why on earth he

didn't! This charity girl business seems

to me to have been very well arranged

by Mrs. Fraser. Why, everybody knows

They are together now. I just caught

sight of them as we came along, his tall

gray domino beside her pale-blue one

I expect he tells her all his troubles.

Sheila is so fond of him. They ought

to have been man and wife, and would

have been, too, but for that pasty-faced,

Audrey's limbs seemed frozen, her heart

a lump of ice. What was this she had

heard? What horrible nightmare had

come over her! So this was what was

"Sheila and Jack!" Again and again

the phrase rang in her ears. "Sheila and

Jack!" They had always loved; they

loved now; and she she, Audrey, the

low-born, low-bred charity girl-she stood

A moan broke from her burning lips;

she held one hand pressed close over the

other so tightly as almost to tear the

gloves she wore. Her brain was on fire;

She sat se quiet she might have been

Not even in that one moment of

figure of marble, not human flesh and

actual peril on board the Mona had she

felt as she did now. She was stranded

before she had sailed beyond the sun-

tipped waves of youth and youth's sweet

dreamings. Suddenly she awoke with a

ear, and a hand was placed on her shoul-

iomino-what are you doing all alone

self? I never was at anything so lovely

n all my life. Don't you know me?

am Alice Fairfax. It is such fun being

sit here all alone. Lord John is enjay

ing himself immensely. I met him walk

ing in the garden with Sheila just now.

You see, I know all the dominoes, and

"Yec-you are sure my husband is

Sheila. They are out in the garden. Do

you want him? Shall I go and find him :

or why not come with me, I know just

Audrey's simple, loving heart was

ablaze with jealousy. So he had come, and had gone to Sheila first without book-

ng for her? What if those cruel tongues

had spoken true, that already he was

"I think I will go with you, Miss Fair-

lax," she said, harriedly. She would see

repenting his bargain, and turning again

to Sheila, the girl he had always loved.

can pick people out quite easily."

"Yes. He has been dancing

here, Miss Fairfax?"

where they are."

"Lady John-I know it is you by your

has always been in love with Shella,

nice fellow, too; he should have married

"They say-of course they say

about social duties?"

will hear the truth."

upstart creature!"

between them.

her head reeled.

success in town."

Sheila."

Suddenly Audrey became

Fullerton.

Jean turned to him hurriedly.

before, and it puzzled him.

Jean, look well after him. Good-

leeping?" Jean demanded severely.

great start as Willie sauntered out of the

"You have offended Lady Daleswater

kare so equel? What have I ever done to

"Jean," she said, looking up with tears

Andrey was silent for a moment.

mce?" Audrey asked, anietly.

they should hate me so?"

she meant to marry."

of Murray's voice.

tired of waiting,"

headache, I-

true?"

night?"

"But, Jean, dear, what has Dingle-

CHAPTER XXL

Naturally when Jack Glendurwood came home from Beignton the truth about

Sheila came out. "I happened to call at Dinglewood for a moment. I wanted to speak to Twist about that horse he said he would buy, and found the fair Sheila with that Fairfax girl and her Lancelot all ready to start off for a ride. They proposed accompanying me, and I agreed, though I could have done very well without them." Audrey laughed as he related the results of the ride, and Jean's gray eyes

glowed with triumph. "I wish I had told him what that odious woman said," she observed to Andrey, when they were alone in the drawing room; "he ought to know of her

"It would only vex him, and I don't really mind," Andrey answered, though she had been much hurt for the moment. besides, it is all so vulgar and disagreeable. Why should we trouble about it?" On the last day of October Willis Fullerton came down to Craiglands,

greatly to Andrey's delight. "Now, Jean, I want you to be very nice to him; he is a dear boy," she declared.

"The dear boy being a good five years older than your ladyship," laughed Jean ; but she found it a very easy task to be nice to Willie Fullerton.

His open admiration for Audrey won her heart, and she felt that before long this pleasant young Englishman and herself would be good friends. To begin with, they both cordially detested Mrs. Fairfax and her daughter, and that was a very good foundation to commence

week following Mr. Fullerton's arrival was, to Jean Thwait's thinking. so, laughing, Audrey drove away. pleasantest that had come since she had left Broadborough.

To Audrey, it was quietly happy; the Dinglewood folk gave her a little breathing space; Shella and Lady Daleswater having gone up to town to arrange about the masked ball, and she had her Jack nearly all to herself, for Jean and Willie Fullerton fraternized warmly, and were much together. Audrey's letters to her mother that week unconsciously betrayed the feeling of her heart. She wrote freely, joyously, not in the strained fashion that had seemed to hang about her of late, and Constance Fraser, away alone, bearing her great sufferings with courage and patience, rejoiced as she read.

Alas! How little did she think those

letters were the last happy ones Audrey would write for many a long, weary day. Jack, too, tired out with perpetual ex-citement and worry, basked in the sunshine of his girl-wife's love, and reveled in the gladness her presence gave him.
Two days before the masked ball Shella

and Lady Daleswater returned to Dinglewood, and drove over to Craiglands to liscuss all the arrangements with the Glendurwoods. They found the four young people out in the grounds playing

she is going to wear at the ball. Oh, I know it is a great secret, but I will be-tray it to no one," Shella said to Jack, ey walked away, and then she tried to catch his eye as she gave a very palpa-

Audrey good-naturedly offered to show ber gown and domino to both Sheila and Lady Daleswater. Jean Thwelt had been carefully excluded from the invitations. "Lovely! Beautiful! Exquisite!" cried Shella, as Murray unfolded the sheeny satins and held them forth for

inspection. "And this is your domino, Lady John?" Black and silver. It was Jack's idea.

Isn't it pretty? Look at the design over the shoulders." "I wish you would put it on; I should like to see it so much," Shella next ob-

Lady Daleswater had not vouchsafed to come up and see the finery, she was in

far too bad a temper. "An artist from London is coming wn to sketch us all. He arrives to-I think he had better begin at I wish you would allow him to ketch yours, Lady John."

rdially. "Shall he come here or must go to him?" Shella's cheeks were quite rosy.

"Oh, there is no need to trouble you Just send Murray over with it. She might drive back with us if you can Audrey, only too glad to find Sheils

saking so pleasantly, agreed at once nd so, when the Dinglewood carriage drove away, Lady John's maid rode in it, carefully guarding the box containing black and silver domino.

Audrey meant to have told Jean about this, but all ideas went out of her head as the carriage disappeared, and they rushed to finish their game. 

"I say, baby, here's a bore," Jack Glen durwood said, as he entered Craiglands at dinner time on the evening of Shella's "I can't go with you to-night, after

"Oh, Jack!" Audrey clasped her hands despair. "I am disappointed. I don't think I shall go, then. What is the mat

Benson has telegraphed me he must see me at once on important business; start. A voice was calling shrilly in her something gone wrong with the election, I suppose. I'll get back as quickly as "Your dress looks so lovely. Y You Isn't it fun? Aren't you enjoying your would make such an exquisite Black

Brunswicker, Jack." "Well," laughed Jack, kissing her, will try and get into my fine togs; at least, if I cannot manage the Black disguised like this. But you must not Brunswicker, I will den my gray domino. You will be able to pick me out, won't you, fairy, even though I am masked?" "And you me?" Audrey added. "Don't

forget to look for the black and silver, Dinner was harriedly eaten, and Jean was much grieved for Audrey's sake that Lord John could not accompany her, After Jack had driven away, the two

cirls mounted up to Audrey's pretty bed-"You must be my maid to-night, Jean,"

she said, as they sat before the fire for a few moments. "Why, where is Murray?"

"Oh, she was very rade and I was obliged to send her away," Audrey answered, a shade falling on her face. There have been a great many com-aints about her downstairs."

"I hope you told Lord John, Andrey." "No? My dearest, believe me "Come this way, then," Alice Fairfax you are wrong—this perpetual attacking of you. Believe me, if it were once known that your husband had put his down, you would and Dinglewood went out through the window. "Lift up your skirts, Lady John: I am afraid the paths are not ten dry.' "They went town here." Alice Fair-

for said, as they passed onward to s te cerner; "but I don't see What a nuisance! I thought we should have been sure of catching them up. Ah, there is Mr. Devereux, I will ask him if he has seen them. You go straight on, Lady John, I will over take you."

The girl darted away as she spoke, and Audrey wandered on alone, obeying

ber mechanically. "When I find Jack he shall take me home." she said to herself, very slowly. She longed to be gone, to be away from this horrible ball, with its laughter and flerce gayety, and venomous tongues, hidden behind every mask. Deep in her agitated thoughts, Audrey had hurried on unconsciously. She left the ball room behind her. She had followed along the path in which Miss Fairfax had set her first. She scarcely realized that she was alone, she had no desire for the girl's companiouship. All at once she came to a standstill. What forms were those just before her,

half hidden by a rustic garden house?

Her eyes were blinded for an instant, then she saw quite clearly. That was Sheila Fraser's face; she had taken of her mask, and the faraway lights shone on it, and touched the red gold of her hair with a shimmering glory; and that tall, strong figure in the gray domino! Ah, did she not know that only too well?" With sickening pain Audrey noted the attitude of those two; how Sheila's white hands were clinging to the man's strong ones; and then, as though to confirm the truth, to allow of no remaining doubt, Audrey saw the girl's head, with the wentth of raddy gold hair, rest against the man's breast. She caught the murmur of a man's voice, and then the an-

went and she stumbled against something some one, and she knew no more. (To be continued.)

swer that Sheila gave, clear and shrill as

a bell, "Oh, Jack! Jack! my darling!"

and then, with a cry of despair, she turn-

ed and sped away on on unheeding,

unconscious, till saddenly her strength

Harnessing Up the Hills. To compel the Sierra Nevadas not merely to stand aside for trains but

ictually to pull them for him over the 5,000-foot elevation of Emigrant pass s Mr. Harriman's purpose and he has fushioned the bridle, bit and traces to harness the mountain streams for the work. It is a story from real life of real conches to curry everybody who goes that way-a more wonderful story, when details are told, than the tale of the Pumpkin coach with its white-rat horses that bore Cinderella to the ball is our childhood fairy books and our childhood dreams.

Now millions upon millions of investment in the huge first cost of such an euterprise spells economy for a great railroad and how America's cleverest minds and best trained talents are cmployed in the task are not the least interesting features of the tale and the methods by which the skent prime mover in it all works toward his tremendous ends are uncovered sufficiently to stir the reader to enthusiasm. The great fight of transcontinental roads to corner traffic, the struggle of the giants of the railway world to cut Army has decided to devote the re- ment. There is plenty of pasturage in a unite from natural distance and a mainder of her life to the spiritual and the settlement, and every leper is given minute from running time and their physical care of the 1,000 poor lepers free pasture for one horse. Every lewished vaguely she had not come, then marvelous taming and breaking in of ture's most formidable obstacles are

all typified in this great feat. This advance story of the enterprise s remarkable for its picture not only of what Harriman is to-day, but of what he will be to-morrow in the railwar world and makes food for thought as well as entertaining reading.—Tech did the worst day's work he will ever

> Went to the Right Place. An American whose business fre quently takes him to London tells of an amusing conversation between the driver and conductor of a public 'bus n that city.

> The 'but was fairly crowded, so the American climbed to the top, where, shortly after taking his seat, be observed a per: 1 in peculiar garb, with a red turban. There was a baden sky overhead and . slow, drizzling rain, such weather as is the rule rather than the exception in the Lritish metropolis. As the conduc r came to the top the red-turbaned person, evidently an In-

dian Parsee, got down. "Wot sort of a chap is that?" asked the driver of the conductor. "I fancles that 'e's one of them fel-

lers that worships the sun." "Worships the sun, ch!" repeated the driver, with a shiver. "Then I suppose he comes over 'ere to 'ave a rest."-Success Magazine.

Drawing the Line. The Cook-Oi'm afther givin' yez no tice that Oi'm goln' t' lave, ma'am. The Mistress-Why, what's the trouble, Jane? Are you dissatisfied with

your work or your wages? The Cook-No, ma'am, me work's azy an' me wages is a plinty, but Of'll not sthand fer so many av thim dudes acallin' on yer daughter.

The Mistress-But they do fere with you, do they? But Ofm The Cook-No. ma'am. afraid payple will be afther thinkin' some av thin is a callin' on me, ma'am

Tourist-Wasn't there a great battle ought about here? Village Dame-Ab, I do mind it

when I were a gell, I do. They was-Tourist-But, my good woman, that was nearly 600 years ago! Village Dame (numbashed)-Dear, dear! How time do fly !- Punch.

The New Danger. "I heard that Deacon Thompson had narrow escape from being hit on the head by a meteor."

"Meteor! Nothing of the sort. It was a piece of sing that some fool acronaut was using for ballast."-Cleveland Plain Dealer. Painful Suggestion.

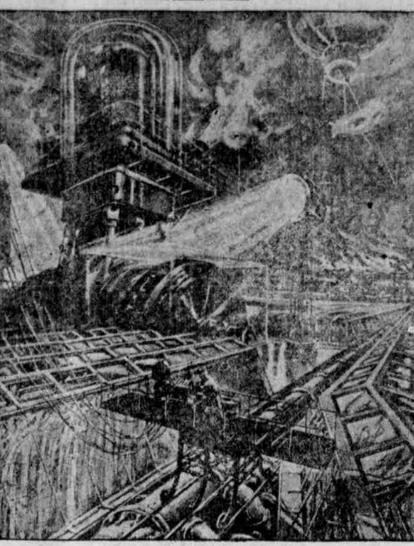
Chapleigh-I was-aw-out late awst night, and the aw-wesult was had a head on me this mawning. doneher know. Miss Caustique-Well, If I were you

I'd stay out late every night. Queen Margherita of Italy has the

finest collection of pearls in the world. She is a great automobile enthusiand and can drive her own machine. Taking all the year round, the cold-

ted States government, with medical attendance and physicians, Many of est hour of the twenty-four is 5 o'cleck them have friends who send them mon-In the morning.

HOW THE WORLD WILL BE SAVED FROM STARVATION.



A WHEATFIELD IN A. D. 1970.

Several distinguished scientists have recently pointed out that under the present conditions the world would in a short time be threatened with a serious bread fagaine. In a lecture at the Royal Institution, London, Professor Silvanus P. Thompson referred to this subject showing that as the demand of the white races for wheat as a foodstuff increases the acreage devoted to wheat-growing increases, but at a less rapid rate, and being limited by climatic conditions will in a few years, perhaps less than thirty, be entirely taken up. Then, as Sir William Crookes pointed out in his presidential address in 1898, there will be a wheat famine unless the world's yield per acre (at present about 12.7 bushels on the average) can be raised by the use of fertilizers. Of such fertilizers the chief is nitrate of soda exported from the niter beds in Chili. The demand for this has risen from 1,000,000 tons in 1892 to 1,543,120 tons in 1905, and the supply will at the present rate be exhausted in less than fifty years. Then the only chance of averting starvation lies, as Professor Crookes pointed out, through the laboratory. Cavendish, Crookes, Dewar, and Rayleigh had demonstrated in the laboratory that nitrogen could be obtained from the atmosphere by pass ing air through an electric arc flame. This process has now entered the commercial stage by the construction and successful operation of the Berkeland-Eyre works at Notoden in Norway, nitric acid and nitrate of lime being formed in large quantities. The latter is extremely useful as a fertilizer, Our artist has depicted the further mechanical and chemical means which the future may have to employ in the production of its daily bread. The huge ears of wheat can be seen growing in long glazed alleys while strange lights are blazing from many points.

AWAITING THEIR DOOM.

A Thousand Lepers Live Care-Free but Lonely Life in Molokai. The announcement in Oakland, Cal. that Mrs. Col. French of the Salvation with money for luxuries and enjoy-



JOSEPH DUTTON.

of Molokal is likely to create more interest on the mainland than ever.

No one in Honolulu feels that the either as to their spiritual wants or es in the settlement now beside a not a village of a thousand people any-

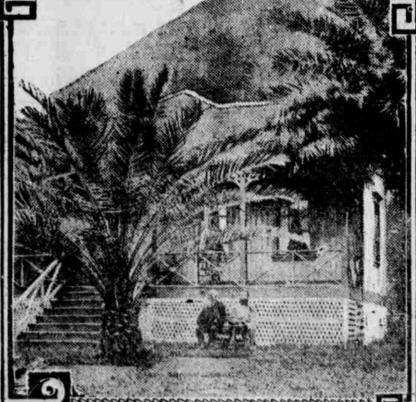
ey. The board of health provides work at fairly remunerative wages for all who are able to perform it and want it. The result is that the lepers have a care-free life in a delightful climate, er has at least one horse, so that he can go wherever he likes in the settlement. Horse races and other sports are indulged in freely. There are athletic organizations, shooting clubs, debating societies, political organizations. There are planos and organs and other musical instruments without number in the settlement

But every leper knows he is there awaiting his doom-the awful doom that makes death welcome. He knows he is an exile from home, from the world; that here he must stay, far as the ends of the earth from friends and loved ones, until the last summons

The accompanying portrait is that of Brother Joseph Dutton, comrade o Father Damien, who died of leprosy Brother Joseph has been in the colony twenty-five years, but has not con tracted disease.

The Chameleon Goshawk.

I know no bird which passes through so many changes of plumage and color of eyes as the goshawk. A young one which I have mounted is about the size of a small hen and is covered with white down. His eyes are pale blue, lepers are in the slightest neglected I colored the eyes exactly from life. When fully grown, the first plumage their physical. There are eight church- is dark brown above and the eyes are pale yellow. No one would be likely Young Men's Christian Association, As to suspect this being a goshawk who to their physical care, there is probably had seen only adult birds. Later it changes to the dark slaty blue of the where else in the world where the peo- adult, and the eye, after passing ple are so generally well cared for. The through all the intermediate changes fisense itself, except in its last stages, in color from straw yellow, orange yel-



RESIDENCE IN MOLOKAI LEPER SETTLEMENT.

does not usually interfere greatly with low and plnk, finally assumes the deep the enjoyment and comfort of the pa- rich red of the adult. I know no other hawk, adds Manly Hardy, writing in At Molokai all are provided with Forest and Stream, so handsome as

food, clothing and houses by the Uni- the goshawk. A girl never likes to be kissed caless she says she doesn't.

WATURE STORIES BY SAILORS.

Snake that Killed a Monkey and Leads most intelligent people to use only Lived in Victim's Skull.

President Roosevelt's attacks upon the authenticity of other person's nature stories and the men who tell them may lead to international complications are daily graying in favor. The com-If continued, for to-day several new brands of anecdotes of animals came to town, and the authors are ready to stand up for their rights and their ver-On board the British freight steam-

ship Indrapura, in port from Japan and India, is Chow, a chow dog. Chow demonstrated his predominating desire use of a drop of aleon several occasions during the 30,000mile journey that the Indrapura, under Captain Kelway's command, ended Tyser, a wire-haired Irish terrier, and toholic beverages or wright, first officer of the Indrapura: .. "All this talk about nature faking is or Chauncey M. Depew has ever seen,

ten seconds of every living thing. And
Mr. Roosevelt would perhaps not believe that Pickles has a habit of jumpTake the "Golden Medical Discovery" ing on the back of Chew, digging his spurs into the Chinese dog's hide, and then calmly attempting to pick Chow's then calmly attempting to pick Chow's won't do supernatural things. You must eyes out. The last time we rescued the dog it took the entire crew of forty-seven Lascars to get Pickles from his back. We tried to clip Pickles' spurs, but they resisted the sharpest knife, and finally resisted the sharpest knife, and finally the smith shaped some metal caps, nice-the smith shaped some metal caps, nice-the granded, so as to make the spurs mented with but are sold by all dealers in resisted the sharpest knife, and finally ly rounded, so as to make the spurs harmless. "Next day Pickles began picking the

dog in the port side with his beak. He kept it up every day for a week, and Finally one day the howls of the chow dog again resounded through the steam-

to the death. The snake was a beautithe monkey was a bushy-faced little Sea and to-day he shows his friends from the room to execute Secretary the fantastic souvenir of the bleached Shaw's order.-Evenange. monkey's skull with the little snake, practically petrified, still entwined

through the monkeys' head, Second Engineer Fraser, of the freighter Indravelli, lying almost along- thing of the kind," he said. "The people side the Indrapura at the Bush stores have grown tired of hearing 'There'll Be South Brooklyn, told of a battle be a Hot Time in the Old Town To-night," tween a cheetah on board the Indra- and they're hollering for velli and a bulldog in this harbor. If fresh." Roosevelt decides against the cheetah | Endeavoring to make it musical and as an easy victor over a buildog he will catchy, and as unlike "Hail, Columbia," have to do so over the words of seven British marines, stanch and true.

The cheetah was chained to the port rail on the sun deck and was unconcernedly washing his face as the two men discussed him.

"I've got a dog that can do that cat in about two minutes," said the longshoreman.

"Bring along the dog," said the steve

The cheetah pald no particular atten-

and Crabbed Age" that when the old Thomaston, Me., June 9, 1906." man reproves the youth and points his folly by saying: "I thought so, too, when I was your age," he is really proving the case of the youth. This idea, that youth must keep to its own kind of wisdom and cannot take to itself ready-made the wisdom of age, appears in a dialogue which the Chicago Tribune prints:

"Daughter, you ought not to wear those high heeled shoes. They will make corns on your feet." "How do you know, mamma?"

"By experience. I used to wear then when I was a girl." "Did grandma tell you they would

make corns on your feet if you wore them?" "She found out by experience, just as I did."

"Hadn't she any mamma to warn her against wearing them?" "Oh. yes."

"But she wore them, just the same?" "To be sure."

"And you did, too?"

"Yes; that was what I was telling "Well if I ever have any daughters I ought to be able to give them a warn-

own experience, oughtn't I?"

ing against high-heeled shoes from my

Then she put them on. Gabe Gashall (on the southeast cor-

per of the dry goods box)-It must be tur'ble t' be ketched out in a brainstorm. Hi Hemlock (on the southwest corner of the dry goods box)-W'y, all a feller'd hev t' do 'nd be t' h'ist one o' them paranolas, an' he'd never

know 'twuz rainin'.-Puck. Well Meant Prayers. Sydney Smith declared that the childrep of Bishop Philipotts used to end their us sai prayers by praying for Earl Grey, explaining that "papa tells us #

enemies."-London Spectator. %o man need feel hurt if people say he is not good-looking.

is our duty to pray for our greatest

COMMON SENSE

o of known composition.

Is had Dr. Pierce's medicines, the fore it is and Dr. Pierce's medicines, the makers of which print every ingredient entering to be them upon the bottle wrappers and attest its correctness under oath to everybody. Dr. Pierce being desirous of having the search confident that the will their great corn nized. Being wholly medicinal principles nade of the active

tive forest roots, by exact processes would rather fight than eat, and he original with Dr. Pierce, and without the ol triple-refined and stead in extraction and preserving the curative virtues resident in the roots employed, these meticines are catirely upon her arrival in New York. Be- free from the objection of doing harm sides Chow, the Indrapura boasts of by creating an appetite for either al-Pickles, a gamecock. Said Mr. Wain- drugs. Examine the formula on their bottle wrappers-the same as swern to by Dr. Pleree, and you will find that his "Golden Medical Discovery," the rot, for I can tell you things that hap- blood-purifier, stomes h tonic and bowel pened on this ship that neither Presi- regulator-the medicine which, while not dent Roosevelt, Dr. Long, Mr. Roberts, recommercias to cure consumption in its advanced stages (no medleine will do that) You wouldn't believe, for instance, that tions of head and throat, weak stemach, the gamecock can elean the deck in torpid liver and bronchial troubles, weak

mented with but are sold by all medicines at reasonable prices.

She Had It. Secretary Shaw paid a visit to the then he switched to the starboard side. plebelt region of New England the past summer. He stopped one night at a small country hotel, where the youthful ship. Pickles was in his accustomed faughter of the proprietor officiated as place, his capped spurs dug deep into waitress. Scating himself at the breakholes which he had picked, and he was fast table the next morning Mr. Shaw again trying to pick out Chow's eyes." asked: "Have you any breakfast food, Vivian Tuthill, the Indrapura's third foung lady?" The ingenuous little Verofficer, told a nature story about a monter stared perplexedly at the secsnake and a monkey which he got at retary, cast her eyes with significance Singapore and which fought a battle sver the well-laden table, upon which was spread the usual assortment of ful reptile of the garter variety, and preserves, jeilles, pickles, Worcesterthire sauce, ham, eggs and bread, and fellow of sweet temper and great agil- ttammered out: "Excuse me, sir, but ity. One morning the snake and mon- what did you want?" "Why, some key were found in deadly battle. The breakfast food, please," repeated Sec-monkey was killed and the snake crawl-retary Shaw, politely. The girl frownbreakfast food, please," repeated Seced into its skull and circled about in ed and then, with sudden illumination it, entering in at one eye and out of if the distinguished guest's meaning, another. Finally he got all knotted up replied glibly, "Oh. yes, sir; we have and died. Mr. Tuthill dried the outfit apple, pumpkin, gooseberry, and-I beunder the fierce tropical sun in the Red lieve squash pie!" And she hurried

No Way Out of It.

Rouget de Lisle was composing the Marseillaise,

"It seems to be up to me to do some-

as he possibly could, he tousled up his hair, sawed a few more notes on his violin, and proceeded to grind out the

rhymes to fit them.

RABY TORFURED BY ITCHING.

Rash Covered Face and Feet-Would Cry Until Tired Out-Speedy Care

"My baby was about nine months old when she had rash on her face and feet. Her feet seemed to irritate her tion to the deg when the latter was let most, especially nights. They would go and made for the chained animal, cause her to be broken in her rest, and It went calmly on wiping its face in its sometimes she would cry until she was morning ablutions. The dog was with. tired out. I had heard of so many in a foot of the cheetah when the latter cures by the Cuticura Remedies that I suddenly raised both his front paws, thought I would give them a trial. The caught the buildog between them at improvement was noticeable in a few the neck and in a twinkling ripped him bours, and before I had used one box open. The cheetah then continued his of the Cuticura Ointment her feet washing exercises as it nothing had were well and have never troubled her happened.—New York Evening Tele since. I also used it to remove what is known as 'cradle cap' from her head, and it worked like a charm, as it cleansed and healed the scalp at the Stevenson says in his essay on "Youth same time, Mrs. Hattie Currier,

No Right to Complain. "See here!" cried the trate man. "I purpose to sue you. Look at my head! You professed to cure-"

"Wait a minute," interrupted the maker of Fakeley's Balsam; "we advertise merely that we cure partial baldness and not-" "Well, I was only partially bald when

I started using your stuff; now I haven't a hair!" "Well, then you're cured of your par-

tial baldness, aren't you?"

In a Pinch, Use Allen's Foot-Ease A powder to shake into your shoes. It rests the feet, Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen. Sore, Het, Calieus, Aching, Sweating feet and Ingrewing Natis. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample mailed FRISE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

"Isn't this a wearisome sort of occupation?" asked the customer. "You have

to remember so much, and answer so many questions." "Not at all, madam," answered the book store salesman. "All I have to remember is the titles, names of authors, and prices."

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ed the applicant at a music store. "Yes," said the manager. "What musical ability have you?" "None."

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to the shipping department."-Kansas City Times.

Mrs. Winslow's Southing Syrup for Cr