I turned to Duponceau; he was just

"I'm afraid, Selden, you'll never forgive

yourself for sheltering me. I didn't think

"I did," I answered. "I knew it, and knew we'd beat them off. But if they

ever come again, it'll be the end of one

I cave a short laugh. "I'd put you in

bains first. This is my house, and I

"I'm inclined to think we are," said

Then we went to work to build up the

CHAPTER XIX.

By the time we had finished our repairs

"I'm afraid," he remarked, "we're going

"Why, man!" I ejaculated, "you

"Well,"I agreed, "that's all true, and

"I know," he mused thoughtfully, rub-

bing his cheek with his hand. "I wish to

I shook my head. "All I know is that

he came out of the sea in a storm, with

he's absolutely unapproachable; his aute-

ever take such an infernal liking to him?"

considered. "Why did you?"

"There's an old French adage,"

took a turn or two up and down the room.

Then "See here, Felix," he said, "there's

no denying the fact that we're both of

were living such an unusual sort of life

and were probably a woman-kater, cer-

things take with a girl brought up in New

I smoked stolidly, "You won the first

wound, and that takes with a woman any

He looked at his handaged arm and

thinking of that half-hour when she had

"But the main point is," he resumed,

girl in question loved romance better than

"And that Duponceau was romand

personified," I added, "which fully ex-

Rodney puffed at his cigarette in

"Yet I've grown very fond of the man,

"I'm fend of him, too. I wouldn't give

Rodney finished his cigarette and threw

"Go, by all means. The man will give

Rodney started to leave, then turned

"I was sore," he said, "that first after

noon when I found you and Barbara hav-

clear field; but-well, one can't always

get what one wants, and there's luck in

that's more than I can say for some of

the affairs one sees in town. I'm not

ess brought me to my feet.

He smiled, and somehow his genuine-

"It's a square fight all round," I said

We went down-stairs together, and 1

pointed out the way to the farm-house.

Then I returned to my den to finish my

pipe, and to wonder if Rodney was going

the club for news or only to see Bar-

The hours alld past without exertion on

ittle after twelve, and then I returned to

eather couch, with a book before my eyes,

he summer sun, warm, and sensation

fulling, came in through the window, and

the sair breeze was as heavy on the eyes

beach and my house wers too warm and

There was a man's step on the stales

the study and stretched myself on the

ng han certainly set up both athrill.

sore any longer."

anything else in the world."

Rodney-" 'cheschez la femme.'

buckled, and then laughed.

York."

where.

dressed it.

"Then why," pursued Rodney, "did you

wouldn't be going through that sort of

the morning was still not far advanced

towards noon. I had lighted a pipe and

"But I've always had a liking for

"I'd better surrender," he said

or the other of us."

riende by a none-too gentle lift from CHAPTER XVIII. I was up the stairs like a flash, to find | Charles, Duponceau, one of the old broadswords in hand, holding the balcony. Men's sitting up, rubbing his shoulders. He heads were to be seen just above the struggled up to his feet and looked about flooring of the porch, where the invaders | had climbed by means of my trellises, but the owners of those heads seemed very litdisposed to come farther. They had it would really come to this," no reserves to cover their attack from the the protection of the dunes, and Duponceau was proclaiming that he would bemead the first rascal that raised himself another inch. At the ring of defermination in his voice, no wonder that no one came on. I had barely reached his side, however, when a man flung a handful of bave what guests I choose, and all the

sand full in Duponceau's face, temporar- powers of Europe shan't prevent me! fly blinding him, at the same moment these people think we're living in the Midthat another leaped up the trellis and die Ages?" vaulted over the balcony rail. I met him face to face, and recognized the surly chap Itodney, from his seat on the overturned who had spied on me that first day from settle, the woods. He had not gained his balance | those days, so I don't object." when I fell upon him, hoping to topple him back against the rail. Instead, his front of the house as best we could. feet shot out from under him, and, clutching at me, he fell flat on the balcony. He tay there panting a second, his arms about my back, while I tried to get my hands upon his chest to push myself up. Suddealy his grip tightened, and, with a lurch, was smoking in the full joy of rest after he rolled me over, so that now I lay un-derneath and pinned by his arms. Then a puckered line between his eyebrows. he tried my game, and, hands on my chest, sought to drive the breath from my body. to get let down for the rest of the day. He was heavy, and I felt myself going. going, drawing each breath harder, see ing red more dully, when with a jerk the racket each hour in the twenty-four, pressure lightened, and I looked up to see | would you?" Charles, his brawny arms about the man's He smiled at my answer. "Not exactly, shoulders, slowly but inexorably throwing but just at present we're playing the part him over on his side. His hands relaxed, of a lot of cooped up rats too realisticalthere was a groan, and the man lay flat on ly to suit your humble servant. I'll be his back, Charles securely kneeling on expecting them to set fire to the house him while I struggled to my feet. Besides that, I shouldn't be sur-

Meantime Duponceau, his sight clear prized if the club would start a search for again, had held the balcony, and more, me at any moment. Anything may hap had driven the men down the supports by pened in my office, the market may have striking with his sword over the edge.
"Throw him over," he commanded us to tar and feather me. gone to pot, and my customers be ready

now, and quickly we had the hapless creature up on the ralling and had dropped yet if you go it leaves imponceau just so him into the sand below. He fell with a much more unprotected." soft thud, and we turned to other mat-

It was high time. Baffled at the bal- the deuce I knew who the man was." He cony, the enemy were already trying to looked at me sharply. "Haven't you an batter in the front door. At the first inkling, Felix?" sounds below-stairs, Rodney had drawn my dinner-table and the heavy oak settlesacross the door, and fortified it with every his precious treasure-box, and that Fate heavy weight in-doors. Now the battersing began, and Duponeeau and Charles bim from his enemies until he sees fit to joined him while with an axe I found in return into the sea again. On one subject my den I hacked away the trellises that climbed to the balcony. Verily the fight was hot when I would cut down my own

front door and ripped away a panel. The log was withdrawn, there was a shout and again came the thudding crash, splinstering the upper part of the door and carrying clear in to the settle. I was mad. road through and through, at the thought of these desperadoes, and a glance at Charles face told me that he was the same. We built up the barricade, we tried to us in the same boat, figuratively speaking, stay it against the next assault, but this even if no longer physically. You had a time the upper part of the door burst in- great drag from the start, because you ward, and we were almost face to face with the foe. Rodney and I crammed the dining-room table into place, and threw tainly had no use for society. Those the chairs behind it. I cared little now if all the furniturre were beaten into

splinters "Now!" cried Duponceau. There was boom, a crash, and the battering-rom shot half way into the house. As it cleaved away the door, Duponceau leaped shigh on to the wreck of the table and laid about him with his sword. I saw one man fall sideways, and the rest, startled into fear by this man with eyes ablaze,

stand, hesitate, and fall back. "Come on!" he cried. "There is room for two abreast!" But no one came on; the passage through that open doorway

plains our actions." A burried conference, a quick dispersal, and then the enemy was back, armed with clubs cut from the woods. Now they came with a rush, and the battle joined. he said presently. "He's brave, and he's Pintals were discarded; it was to be a a gentleman." fight of our old rusty swards, and sticks found by Charles, and the state of the him up now for the world. I intend to Two men leaped into the breach stay right here until something happens." fell on Duponceau, another slipped in and fell to Rodney's care, while Charles it away. "If you don't mind," he said, and I gripped our weapons and waited. "I'll steal over to your farmer's and ride Duponceau thrust at one of his assnilhorse to the club. I've a feeling that ants and with a jerk threw the other something may be doing in the outer across the broken table almost at my world, and that I ought to get next to a blow aimed at my head fell on ticket. I'll not be long, and I don't think Charles' staff, and he had the man reeling they'll come back before afternoon." in a corner with a sudden thrust of his Another man followed, and he and you the horse and show you an inland I laid about each other, blow falling on road, so you'll not fall in with these peo sword, and sword on pine-wood. We had ple. We can get on all right until nightthe advantage in that we stood on the fall." chairs, the table, and what was left of the door, and the enemy had to spring again. against our entrenched position. Face to face with us, toppling over the broken furniture, their ardor passed, and grading tea here, I'll admit that I'd followed ually we drove them back, pressing them her from New York, expecting to have a out of the doorway harder than they had pressed in. The man opposite me almed a savage blow, I dodged, and, grappling this sort of a fight, just as there is in with him, threw him with all my strength the Street; but it is a good fight, and across the table. From there Duponceau rolled him out against his comrades. All this time Monsieur Pierre had fought like demon, but now one man fell against his legs, while another struck him a glane ing blow across the shoulders, and before he could gain his footing he fell from the table back into the room, striking against

"Now !" I cried, and a moment later bara. The brief glimpse of her that mornwe had what was left of the enemy safely at bay,

the settle. He lay there still. Rodney

was in his place, and I jumped beside

The attacking party gathered together, with many ill looks at us, finally withdrew. Charles pulled the man be had in the corner up before us, and asked what should be done with him. I pointed out to where the others were turning up a

"It seems almost too good for him," as popples. The world drawsed, the "Yes," said it; "it does," I had to hold still and lethargic for action, and my eyemyself tight in check now as I looked at lids closed despite my best intentions my broken door and devastated room, s'ept long, deep, and like a tired child. "Get out." I cried, "before I begin to talk without dreams, to you, and tell the rest of your gang that the nest time they batter in a man's I sat up and rubbed my eyes; I stretched touse I hope they get their just deserts, forth my arms and put my feet to the A nice hand of ruffians they make! The floor. Rodney entered and flopped into

year time run look in this door there'll the leather arm chair, an fronte smile on his lips, his eyes bright with the news The man got out, helped over the bar- that he brought.

"Well," he said, "I know: Duponceau's

"Yes, Etienne, the French Colossus, the man who made fortunes in months and lost them in hours, who planned to make the poor of France rich and made them poorer than before, the man who's played hob with the markets of Europe for the last six months." I could say nothing: I was aghast,

"The most precious scoundrel of the age," said Rodney, "but also potentially the greatest benefactor. It was a toss which way his coin would fall, and it fell "Well," I said, "I certainly never should

have thought it!" "Nor I," assented Islip; "never, never,

"How do you know?" I demanded, "It's public property. It's all in the papers, he added, pulling a newspaper from his pocket and flinging it over to "He escaped from France on a merchant vessel, and landed on the New England coast, carrying with him papers and securities of the greatest value. A score of men have been trying to bag him and the papers without unnecessary noise.

"And we have been harboring him !" I added.

"We certainly have, and doing our best to help him evade his enemies and make off with the remnant of his spoils." "I can't help it," I said; "I like him, and I don't believe he's as bad as people

make out. He's certainly a born leader." "So was Napoleon," answered Rodney, 'and it wasn't until be failed that people saw the other side of his genius. I fancy Duponceau's a genius-he might, perhaps, have been an empire-builder-but his ideas went farther than his means, and so when his hubble bursts the world calls him a villain.

"If his intentions were good, where does

the crime lie?"
(To be continued.)

ONE ROOM FLATS.

A Novelty from the West Designed to Save Space.

The one room flat is a real estate novelty from the West. This so-called one room flat, by means of specially built furniture, makes its one room serve for the purposes that usually take several. Several Western cities are provided with these apartment houses, some of them sheltering as many as twenty-eight families. Some of them are called "residence hotels." and offer tenants the choice of taking their meals in the public dining-room or using the domestic facilities attached to their own room. Of course, the flat has in reality

more than one room. There is an entrance hall, a bathroom and a narrow apartment adjoining the main room, which serves for the operation of the furniture, which swings on a pivot. The plan of these flats shows one large room, with a kitchenette, a bathroom and this curious room about three feet deep, running parallel with the main living room. One end of this serves to supply the closet room, while the other provides the space for the furniture to swing about in.

When the one room flat is serving as a drawing-room there is a small center table visible, a combination desk and bookcase, and a sideboard which stands in its place, whether the room is to be used as a sitting or dining-It is only at slumber time that Our eyes met, and we both smiled, the sideboard turns around, and on the other side of the board partition back of it there swings into view a the head of the bed are allowed to we?-Philadelphia Ledger. swing free and are aired all day.

The library table, merely by swingand is capable of seating four persons. When bedtime is at hand the book case, which stands next the sideboard, also does it turn, and in its place there appears a dressing table. Of course, the same chairs must serve and they must be selected with appromiled reminiscentlyff He was probably printeness for the varied uses of the

The great merit claimed for these one room flats is the saving of space, "that we both knew that the particular the freedom from the greater cares of housekeeping and the possibility of housing so many familles in one building. Of course the patented furniture made for them is the indispensable element of the scheme and without it such dwelling places would not be possible. So it is naturally the company that manufactures the furniture which is putting up the houses, selling stock in them and otherwise promoting them as they would any other building project. In not every case is the house supplied with a hotel dining room. In some there are only the small kitchens.

Few of the persons who live in these one room flats are fortunate enough to possess servants, nor de they feel the need of them. It is, of course, necessary to put up the houses on sites which allow light to every room, as a one room flat cannot depend for its light and air on other rooms.

Strange Omission. A woman who visited the British

museum recently inquired of an ab tendant: "Have you no skull of Cromwell? I have been looking all around for a skull of Oliver Cromwell." "No, madam," replied the attendant

"We've never had one." "How very odd!" she exclaimed "They have a fine one in the museum at Oxford!"-Ladies' Home Journal.

An Eye to Business. Art Dealer-What! You want \$590 or that picture? You must be crazy. De Auber-Not necessarily. nerely trying to discount the future.

Art Dealer-How's that? De Auber-Two hundred years hence that picture will probably sell for \$5,000-but I'm willing to take 90 por uy part. Duponeeau and I had lunch a cent off for eash.

> Spring Cleaning. "Dad, I was simply great in relay vents," beasted the boy from collega "Good enough, son. We'll make use of them talents. Your ma will soon

> be ready to re-lay the carpets."-Wash

ington Herald. More Practical. "When we get married, Nora, I'll be villing to lay down my life for you." "I'll be quite satisfied if you laj down a curpet or two, now and then."

A rat weighing over four pounds and measuring twenty-two and a half inches from nose to tail was recently caught near Canterbury, England.

Miss Boston-The picture was badly hung. Miss Concord-And yet very well executed.

"Why are you so enthustastic about pedestrianism?" "Because I can't afford an auto."-Pittsburg Fost.

"What happens when a man's temperature goes down as far as it can go?" "He has cold feet, ma'am."

Bride-Here is a telegram from papa. Bridegroom (eagerly)-What does he say? Bride (reads)-Do not return and all will be forgiven.

First Office Boy-De boss' grandmudder died last night. Second Office Boy-Gee! I wonder if he's goln' to de ball game.-Philadelphia Record. Mrs. Knicker-Do you let Bridget

Yes; it's much cheaper than to have her eat with the policeman .- Puck. "I see Robinson's married againmarried his first wife's sister." "Yes. He said he didn't want to have to

eat with the family. Mrs. Bocker-

break in another mother-in-law."-Judge. He-Congress will never be composed of women. She-Why do you think so? He Can you imagine a house full of women with only one speaker?- Judge.

Dr. Pillem-You needn't worry about your wife. She has a remarkable constitution. Hennex-Say, doc, you ought to see her by-laws, rules and regulations.-Life.

"I see that young Noodle and Miss Sharp have made a match of it. He's got no head at all, but she's a clever girl." "Well, you can't expect a match to have two heads to it." Mistress-Well, Bridget, do you

want to leave or stay? Cook-Don't thry to boss me. Faith, I dunno. If yez want me to shtay, I'll lave, an' if yez want me to lave, I'll shtay! A tall mun applied for a position as

overseer. "What do you know?" he was asked. "I don't know anything." he replied, "but I'm tall enough to look over all the men you've got." Teacher-Jimmie, suppose you had ten apples and ten oranges, and gave

nine-tenths of them to some other little boys, what would you have? Jimmie-I'd have me head examined! "Little boy, don't you know that you shouldn't go fishing on Sunday?" "Sure I know it, but you see the fish

ain't been educated up to keeping the Sabbath yet."-Detroit Free Press. "My lazy son has at last decided or a profession that he thinks he'll like." "Good. What has he chosen?" "He wants to be a lineman for a wire less telegraph company."-Cleveland

"And you wouldn't begin a journey on Friday?" "You bet I wouldn't!" "I can't understand how you can have any faith in such a silly superstition." "No superstition about it. Saturday pay-day."

Rampus-Yes. I'm willing to admit that football is a good game for those brass bed. This is folded up against who play, but most of the students take the board, but it is so arranged that no part in it. Campus-Well, we've got the bedelothes attached to hooks in to have somebody to root for us. haven't "Yes," said Mr. Dustin Stax, "I have

succeeded in life, and by the hardest ing its edge around, doubles its size kind of work." "You don't look as it you had much personal experience with hard work." "Of course not. I hired It done."-Washington Star.

The guest glanced up and down the will of fare without enthusiasm. "Oh well," he decided finally, "you may bring me a dozen fried oysters." The colored waiter became all apologies 'Ah's very sorry, sah, but we's out of all shellfish 'ceptin' aigs."-Every body's.

A lady was applied to for charity by a well-dressed woman, 'Are you mar ried?" was the question, "Yes." "What is your husband?" "Out-o.-work." "But what is he when he is in work?" asked the lady. "You don't understand miss," was the reply. "He's a regular out-o'-worker."

Was there ever a better example o the witty and concise form of expres sion than the answer of the grim mar who, when asked about the character of a neighbor, sententiously replied: "Mister, I don't know very much about him, but my impression is, he'd make a first-class stranger."

"I declare," says the young house wife. "I don't know what we are to do, when round steak costs as much as porterhouse. It is outrageous." "Yes, mum," agrees the marketman 'What's a body going to do if this keeps on?" "I would advise you mum, that beln' the case, to cat porter house."-Life.

Young Wife (rather nervously)-Oh cook, I must really speak to you. Your master is always complaining. One day it is the soup, the second day it is the fish, the third day it is the joint-it fact, it is always something or othe Cook (with feeling)-Well, mum, I'm sorry for you. It must be quite hawfu, to live with a gentleman of that sort -Philadelphia Inquirer.

Mr. Youngmarrie (tasting)-What makes the oyster stew so thick and sweet, dear? Mrs. Youngmarriecan't imagine, John; I made it exactly according to the recipe: "one dozes fine, large oysters and one quart of rich milk." The milk was lovely, and it came in cans, and I had to use for cans to make the quart. I think the grocer called it "condensed" milk .-The Bellman.

More Sun-Spots.

The pun is not regarded as a high order of humor; nevertheless a good oun is irresistible. A writer in the Baltimore American relates this conversation:

"Who is that neglected-looking littie boy with that awfully dirty face?" "He is the child of Professor Son penshine, the noted astronomer who lives over the way."

"Oh, is he? Come here, little boy, Run home and tell your father he doesn't need his teleacope to see spot on the son."

EUROPEAN ARMIES STARVING THE SCHOOLS.



WHAT EUROPEAN POWERS SPEND FOR MILITARISM AND FOR EDUCATION.

bura the schools people are horrified at their sad lack of civilization, but a French writer comes forward to remind us just at this time that the so-called civilized nations are robbing the schools to support their soldiers. which comes to about the same thing. If a man spent five times as much for guns as for his children's school ing he would be considered a lunatic or a desperado, yet it appears that this is precisely what the powers of Europe are doing. The Paris review, Mon Dimanche,

"France spends about five times as much on her army

"Didn't I?"

He laughed.

"I'm quite sure you didn't."

"I guess that's what they call it."

"Well, the certain party-"

"The man you were to meet?"

What's the matter, dearle?"

dy. I'll move a little back."

"Oh, yes, daddy, go on."

"Go on, daddy."

"I know, daddy."

I offered to buy it from him and de-

thing-and that's where I was wrong.

"I don't know. But the plant was

built and proved a good thing from

the very start. The boy found a mar-

ket for his invention almost immedi-

ately, and the little factory has been

that the National Engine Company

The Carter Motor Company couldn't

stand by and let that happen. And

so I was there in your old friend's

Somebody let him have the money."

"Who was it, daddy?"

"That's it, Robert Andrus. He

day spoiled my appetite."

"Humple ple, daddy?"

"Tell me about it."

He laughed again.

afield some questions."

"Yes, daddy."

s Andrus."

story?"

him."

"Andrus?"

When the Turkish soldiers in Asia Minor sack and | as she does on the intellectual training of her children. Germany gives to educational purposes one-third of the amount she devotes to military purposes. In Austria and Russia the proportion between school and caserne expenditure is as two to nine. Italy spends upon her army nine times as much as she devotes to public education. Relgium is exemplary in that her military and education budget stand as eight to four. The only exception to this rule of priority in military expenditure is Switzerland, which devotes twice as much to the education of her children as she lays out on the purchase of powder and shot and the pay of her defenders.

THE STRUGGLE.

Say not, the struggle naught availeth, The labor and the wounds are vain, The enemy faints not, nor faileth, And as things have been they remain

If hopes were dupes, fears may be liars; It may be, in you smoke concealed, Your comrades chase e'en now the fliers And but for you possess the field.

For while the tired waves, vainly break Seem here no painful inch to gain,

Far back, through creeks and inlets mak-Comes silent, flooding in, the main.

And not by eastern windows only, When daylight comes, comes in the light;

In front, the sun climbs, how slowly, But westward, look, the land is bright. -Arthur Hugh Clough.

Humble Pie

"I overheard the offer my father made you. You think the device is worth more?" "Very much more."

"I have some money lying idle, Mr. Andrus, money I would be glad to invest. It is my own, left me by my Grandfather Atwood. Will you-



"TELL ME ABOUT IT."

wait, please-let me buy an interest in your device?" The young man's face flushed.

rtared at her.
"You are quite in earnest about this?" he murmured. "Your question is not compliment

ary," said the girl. "I am in earnest, however, and assure you that the investigation conducted by my lawyer will be a painstaking one. Does that meet with your approval?" "Thoroughly," he quickly answered

"But is it possible that you really, mean all this?"

"At 10 o'clock to-morrow morning you will be at the law office of John Dalafield, in the Cranston building Mr. Dalafield is my adviser and holds my legacy in trust for me. I will notify him of your coming. Is that understood? She watched him narrowly.

"Yes," he answered, "unless I wake up and find this is all a dream." "I trust," she gravely said, "that you will not forget our verbal understanding. If your device can be shown up to the full satisfaction of my adviser you are to sell me a half interest in the Andrus transmitter for \$20,000 cash. Is this your understand-

He was quite overwhelmed by her directness. "That is my understanding." he an swered. "Shall I put it on paper?"

She shook her pretty head.

said. "You have faith in your device and I have faith in you. It was a year later and Everett Carter sat before the blazing hearth log. But the rheumatic leg was no longer resting on the cushioned stool.

"This is a test transaction," she

A soft footfall drew his attention. "Come in, Florence," he called. The girl came and sat by his side

on the low stool. "Hullo, daddy," she said. She rested her brown head against

his arm. "Well, dearle?" His hand lovingly stroked the brown

"Feeling pretty good, daddy?" "Yes, dearle?" "No twinges?"

"Not for a long time." They watched the crackling blaze. "You didn't eat much dinner, dad-

-St. Louis Star.

was nothing to be gained by beating about the bush, and so I came right out and offered him \$200,000 for his plant and his patents, and, in addi-"Perhaps the humble pie I ate to tion to this, the position of manager of our works with a \$10,000 salary." The girl suddenly laughed.

"Why, that was fine, daddy. And what did the gifted young man do?" "The gifted young man never turn-"It doesn't put your daddy in a very ed a hair. If he was surprised at flattering light. But I'll tell you about it. I had an appointment this aftermy offer he carefully concealed the noon with a certain party at your old fact. He thanked me, but added that friend Delafield's. I was a little early he would be guided entirely by his in getting there-I wanted to ask Del- partner, who owns a half interest in the factory and patents. He promised to let me know his partner's decision very soon, and I had to be satisfied with this promise. And that, "Yes. He's a young man. His name

pie-and lots of it." There was a little silence. "Daddy," said the girl, "I want your advice."

dearie, is what I call eating humble

wasn't there when I arrived, and that "But I know nothing about hats or gave Delafield an opportunity to tell me about him. If Delafield is right, gowns." he's a remarkable worthy young fel-She softly laughed. low-straight, honest and fine as silk.

"It's a money matter this time, dad-

ry. I bought a half interest in a "The fire makes my face burn, dadmanufacturing plant a year ago and I've been offered 400 per cent profit "Perhaps you don't care for the on my investment if I sell out." The old man stared down at her.

"That sounds good. What's the "Well, the funny part of it is that plant called?" The girl hesitated. once turned this same young fel-

"It's the Andrus Transmitter Comlow down cold. It happened one day pany, daddy." when I was home here with the mis-"What!" ery in my leg. And there I was in "Yes, daddy. I'm the partner who Delafield's office, keeping an appoint-

must be consulted." ment with the very same youngster." "You!" "Yes, daddy. What do you advise "The boy had perfected a valuable me to do?" device, a transmitter of a remarkably ingenious type. He brought it to

"Let me get my breath, you rasme. He thought the Carter Motor cal!" "All right, daddy. Take your time." Company could use it. I knew it was good thing the instant I looked at looked toward the door. ert!" she called. And Robert Andrus But you know, daddy isn't exactly himself when the rheumatism nips entered the room, "Here is my part-

ner, daddy." The old man stared at the newcom-

"Well, I gave him to understand "Well, well," he muttered. that we didn't want his device. But "And, daddy, Robert's price has gone up. I-I found it out this afterstroy it. He wouldn't sell. Somehow noon. He wants me, too!" I felt sure he would come back and

The old man stared from Robert to accept my offer. I was positive he the girl. Her arm stole around his couldn't get the capital he needed to neck. start a plant and manufacture the

"Say it's all right, daddy." He sank back with a sigh of resignation.

"More humble pie," he murmured. -Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Many a youth is taken with the desire to write. Often he does not know

working right up to its limit. It got exactly what he wishes to compose, me scared some time ago. And I but the itch for the pen is strong. The was still more scared when I heard Bellman tells the story of an ambitious young man who called upon a wanted the factory's entire output. Chicago publisher. He informed the publisher that he had decided to write a book.

"May I venture to inquire as to the nature of the book you propose to office, prepared to arrange a deal with this gifted youngster. Well, he came write?" asked the publisher, very in presently-a fine looking lad, man- politely. ly and scrupulously polite. He really "Oh," came in an offhand way from seemed glad to see me-which might the aspirant to literary fame, "I think be wondered at. Well, I made up my of doing something on the line of 'Les

BEADY FOR BUSINESS

mind in less than no time that there Miserables,' only livelier, you know."

