

SYNOPSIS.

David Amber, starting for a duck-shoot-ing visit with his friend, Quain, comes up-on a young lady equestrian who has been discounted by her horse becoming fright-need at the sufficient starts becoming fright-Ins visit with his friend. Quain, comes up-on a young lady equestrian who has been insumined by har horse becoming friati-ored at the sudden appearance is the road of a bury Hindu. He declares he is Behari Lal Chatteri. "The appointed as a man of high rank and pressing a mysterious little bronze box. "The To-tor," into his hand, disappears in the wood. The girl calls Amber by name Fartel, daughter of Col. Tarrell of the Fritish diplomatic service in India and righting the Quains. Several nights hare the Quain home is burglarized and the prome box stolen. Amber and Quain go monthing on an island and become loss and amber is left marooned. He wanders about finally reaches a cabin and rec-omises as its occupant an old friend monthing the Quains. General is a sume about finally reaches a cabin and rec-maned Rutton, whom he has the is hiddins. With and who appears to be in hidins where is left marooned. He wanders about finally reaches a cabin and rec-maned Rutton, whom he has the is fre-the disconse after Chatteril appears and and who appears to be in hidins. When Miss Farrell is mentioned Rutton is strangely agitated. Chatteril appears and dashes after Chatteril. He re-the Mindu takes poleon, and when dying the Mindu takes poleon, and when dying the Amber to go to India on a mysteri-ous for India. On the way he sends a bits of the Calcutta, by a guicker route of the M. Labertouche, a scientific the Mindu takes poleon, and when dying the first to Mr. Labertouche, a scientific prom arriving he finds a note swalting he hows his mission is to get Miss Far-rell out of the country. Amber attempts be dispose of the Token to a money-len-der is mission is to get Miss Far-ter is mission is to get Miss Far-ter and the for the country is money-len-ter and the for the country. Amber attempts be dispose of the Token to a money-len-ter is mission be done.

CHAPTER X. (Continued).

"Pardon, hazoor, but is this worth thy while? I am no child; what I only, the Gateway remains open to know I know. If thou art indeed not Har Dyal Rutton, how is it that thou dost wear upon thy finger the signet of thy house"--Salig Singh Indicated the emerald which Amber had forcotten-"the Token sent thee by the Bell? If thou are not my lord the rightful Maharana of Khandawar, how is it that thou hast answered the summons of the Bell? Are the serv-

ants of the Body fools who have fol- ingly. lowed thee hither, losing trace of thee no single instant since thou didst slay childhood's playmate, the grand vizier of thy too-brief rule, to whom thou didst surrender the reins of government of Khandawar? I know thee; that thou art changed-sadly changed. my lord, and the years have not

worn upon thee as they might-I had thought to find thee an older man and, by thy grace, a wiser. But even as I am Salig Singh, theu are none other than my lord, Har Dyal Rut-

Sallg Singh put his shoulders least trace too eagerly. against the wall and, leaning so with "One moment," said Amber sharply. arms folded, regarded Amber with a "Not so fast, my friend." He tapped triumph not unmixed with contempt. his paim with the barrel of the pistol

"That my lord doth know." "You think so? Well, have it your own way. But suppose I decline the

invitation?" Salig Singh looked bored. "Since thou hast come so far," he said, "thou terested in nothing save his own

wilt go farther, hazoor." "Meaning-by force?" "Of thine own will. Those whom the Voice calleth are not led to the Gateway by their noses."

"But," Amber persisted, "suppose they won't go?"

"Then, hazoor, doth the Council of the Hand sit in judgment upon them." The significance was savagely obvious, but Amber merely laughed. "And the Hand strikes, I presume?" Salls Singh nodded. "Bless your heart, I'm not afraid of your 'Hand'! But am I to understand that compulsion is not to be used in order to get me to the Gateway-wherever that is? I mean, I'm free to exercise my judgment, whether or not I shall go-free to leave this place and return to my

hotel?" Gravely the Rajput inclined his head. "Even so," he assented. "I caused thee to be brought thither solely to make certain what thou hast out of thine own mouth confirmed-the report that thou hadst become altogether traitor to the Bell. So he it. There remains but the warning that for four days more, and four days

those summoned. On the fifth it closes. "And to those who remain in the

outer darkness on the fifth day, Salig Singh-?" "God is merciful," said the Rajput

plously. "Very well. If that is all, I think

I will now leave you, Salig Singh," said Amber, fondling his pistol mean

"One word more," Salig Singh interposed, very much alive to Amber's the Bengall who bore the Token to attitude: "I were unfaithful to the thee? Am I blind-I, Salig Singh, thy | trust thou didst once repose in me were I not to warn thee that whither thou goest, the Mind will know; what thou dost, the Eye will see; the words thou shalt utter, the Ear will hear. thou canst not deceive me. True it is To all things there is an end, alsoeven to the patience of the Body, Shabash!"

"Thank you 'most to death, Salig Singh. Now will you be good enough to order a ghari to take me back to the Great Eastern?" "My lord's will is his servant's."

Salig Singh started for the door the

It was plain that he considered his to add weight to his peremptory man-

night to you-and, I say, be hind | shah Junction, Rajputana Houte. enough to shut the door as you go in. Then tonga to Kuttarpur. . I'll just wait until you do.' Farrell's there and his daughter. The Rajput found no answer; con-That's right, my man, throw me

ering a blow in Doggott's face, more

sprawling on the station platform.

In the chill of dawn they were de

posited at Badshah Junction. A scanty

length of rude platform received them

They stood, then, forlorn in a howl-

ing desolation. For signs of life they

suit case and laughed and lit a ciga-

Presently the sun rose in glory and

raged American beating frantically

with clenched fists upon the door of

an unreponsive railway station.

rette. Doggott growled.

and their two small traveling bags.

the injured Doggott.

Rajputana.

selvably, his chagrin was intense. With a curt nod he turned and re-His downfall was spectacular. In entered the house, Moto following. his enthusiasm for the part he played,

The door closed and Amber jumped he had erred to the extent of delivbriskly into the ghari. "Home, James," he told the ghariwallah, in great concelt with himself. "I mean, the Great Eastern hotel-

and juldee ino!" The driver wrapped a whiplash round the corrugated flanks of his horse and the ghari turned the corner with gratifying speed. In half a minute they were in the Chitpur road. In 15 they drew up before the hotel.

A Bengali drifted listlessly past, i bored and blase babu in a suit of pink satin, wandering home and in-

bland self and the native cigarette that drooped languidly from his lips. He passed within a foot of Amber, and from somewhere a voice spokethe Virginian could have taken an oath that the babu's lips did not move

-in a clear yet discreet whisper. "Tomorrow," it said: "Darjeeling. Amber hitched his cloak round him

The Tonga. "Badshah Junction, Mr. Amber Badshah Junction . We'll be there in 'alf an hour

Inexorably the voice droned on, repeating the admonition over and over. Mutinous, Amber stirred and grumbled in his sleep; stirred and, grum-

bling wakened to another day. Doggott stood over him, doggedly insisttent

. . | wink deliberately at Amber the while he broadly sketched for him his ancestry and the manner of his life at home and abroad. Thunderstruck, Amber caught him-

self just as he was on the point of attempting to drag the driver from his seat and beat him into a more endurable frame of mind. He swallowed the hint and gave up the contest.

forcible, probably, than he had in-"Oh, very well," he conceded. "I tended it to be. Promptly he landed presume you're trying to say there isn't another tonga to be had and it And the train continued on its apcan't be helped; but I don't like your pointed way, bearing both Amber and tone. However, there doesn't seem to be anything to do but take you. Thus they came to the heart of How much for the two of us?"

"Your servant, sahib? He cannot ride in this tonga," asserted the driver impressively.

"He can't. Why not?"

gor.

"You can see there is room for but two, and I have yet another passen-

had the station, a flimsy shelter roof-"Where ?" ed with corrugated iron, a beaten "At the first dak-bungalow, sahib, track that wandered off northwards where the mail tonga broke down last and disappeared over a grassless night. This tonga, which I say is an swell, a handful of mud huts at a excellent tongs, an aram tongs, a tondistance, and the ticket agent. The ga for ease, is sent to take its place. latter, a sleepy, surly Eurasian in More than this, I am bidden to go in pyjamas, surveyed them listlessly haste; therefore there is little time from the threshold of the station, and for you to decide whether or not you without a sign either of interest or will go with me alone. As for your contempt turned and locked himself servant, he can follow by this afternoon's mail tonga." Amber sat down on his upturned

Upon this ultimatum he stood, immovable; neither threats nor bribery availed. It was an order, he said; he had no choice other than to obey. sent its burning level rays to cast a Shabash! Would the sahib be shadow several rods long of an enpleased to make up his mind quickly? Perforce, the sahib yielded. "It'll be Labertouche; he's arranged this," he told himself. "That loafer said He hammered until he was a-weary, he'd gone on ahead of us." And then deputized his task to Doggott, comforted he issued his orders to Doggott, who received and acceded to them with all the ill-grace imaginable. He was to remain and follow to Kuttarpur by the afternoon's tonga. Climbing aboard, the Virginian settled himself against the endless discomforts of the ride which he foresaw; the tonga was anything but "an aram tonga-a tonga for ease;" there was no shade and no breeze, and the face of the land crawled with heat-bred haze.

To a crisp crackling of the whiplash over the backs of the two sturdy. shaggy, flea-bitten ponies, the tonga swept away from the station, swift as a hunted fox with a dusty plume. Amber leaned forward, watching the driver's face. "Your name, tongawallah?" he enquired.

"Ram Nath, sahib." The man spoke without moving his head, attending diligently to the management of his ponies.

"And this other passenger, who awaits us at the dak-bungalow, Ram Nath-is he, perchance, one known both to you and to me?"

Ram Nath flicked the flagging pontes. "How should I know?" he returned brusquely.

"One," persisted Amber, "who might be known by such a name as, say, Pink Satin?"

"What manner of talk is this?" demanded Ram Nath. "I am no child to be amused by a riddle. I know naught of your 'Pink Satin.'" He bent forward, shortening his grasp upon the reins, as if to signify that



WHY PLANT STREET TREES

Ornament, Health, Comfort and Pro tection Are Four Good and Sufficient Reasons.

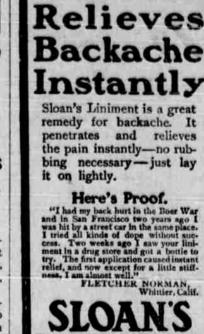
There are at least four good reasons why we should plant street trees: First, for ornament; second, for health; third, for comfort, fourth, for protection.

1. Ornamentation. That street ornamentation pays in many ways no one will deny, but it pays directly in dollars and cents. Beautifying a neighborhood is not a mere fad. It costs but little more to make it attractive than to leave it or make it unsightly, and a well-kept, well-planted district will not only attract, but command residents desirable in every way. It is not mere sentiment that prompts the railroads to advertise the attractions along their lines. Beauty to them represents cash, and each year they spend immense sums calling attention to the attractions of the sections through which they pass. If people choose a line of travel because of its natural and acquired beauties, how much more eagerly will they seek such a place for a residence. That both are eagerly sought for is undisputed. Landscape beauty is capital. Again, not one of us would be satisfied to spend his life in a desert, though surrounded with the necessities of life in plenty. Our natures crave better and more beautiful surroundings, and we oftimes travel far seeking the most beautiful loca-

tion obtainable. 2. Health. Trees add greatly to the healthfulness of any district by cooling and purifying the air, the follage evaporates large quantities of water and the reduction of temperature in this way is greatest during the hottest and dryest weather. The foliage also absorbs impure and therefore harmful gases. Trees also promote circulation of air (due principally to unequal temperature.)

3. Comfort. Trees add materially to comfort either in city or country, not alone to shade the passer by. and the idler who rests beneath their branches, but in a climate like ours, with perpetual sunshine, they soften the glare and heat of the sun on sidewalks.

4. Protection. Every one will readily concede that street trees afford protection from both wind and sun. but as a protection against fire they are not so well known. The chief of the San Francisco fire department writes that shade trees on sidewalks are beneficial in checking the spread of fire. First, they are good as windbreaks, keeping sparks and cinders

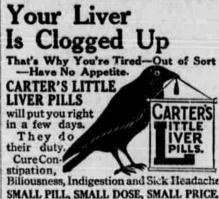


the best remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and sprains.

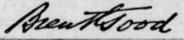
Miss E. Rim of Brooklyn, N.Y., writes: "Sloan's Liniment is the best for rheumatism. I have used six bot-tles of it and it is grand."

Sold by all Dealers. Price, 25c., 50c., and \$1.00.





Genuine must bear Signature

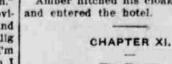




NATURALLY A HIT.



It Was Signed: "Pink Satin."



argument final, his case complete, the ner. "I think if you will lift your verdict his. While Amber found no voice and call, some one will answer. words with which to combat his false I've taken a great fancy to you, if impression, and could only stare, open. you don't know it, and I don't purmouthed and fascinated. But at pose letting you out of my sight until length he recollected himself and I'm safely out of this house." called his wits logether.

"That's all very pretty," he admitted to tell you that Chatterji himself mistook me for Rutton, to begin with, and just found out his mistake in time to recover the Token. Did they?" The man shook his head wearily.

"Nothing to that import hath come to mine cars." he said.

"All right. And of course they didn't tell you that Rutton committed sui- bring me a cloak of some sort-not cide down there on Long Island, just after he had killed the babu?"

a negative movement of his head.

"Well, all I've got to say is that if it hadn't been for the tender treatinfernal 'Body' employs a ment your assassins gave me, I'd be giddy lot of incompetents to run its less disreputable." errands." A faint smile flickered in Salig

Salig Singh said nothing, and Amber Singh's eyes-a look that was not pondered the situation briefly. He wholly devoid of admiration for the understood now how the babu's com- man who had turned the tables on panion had falles into error; how him with such ease. "indeed," he Chatteril, possessing sufficient intel- said, "I was lacking in courtesy did ligence to recognize his initial mis- I refuse thee that." And turning to the Engishman considered it unwise take, had, having rectified it, saved the servant he issued instructions in to attempt further communication in his face by saying nothing to his com | accordance with Amber's demands. panion of the incident; and how the adding gratuitously an order that the latter had remained in ignorance of | way of exit should be kept clear. Rutton's death after the slaying of Chatterji, and had pardonably mis. Amber grinned cheerfully. "It wasn't taken Amber for the man he had been a bad afterthought. Salig Singh," he sent to spy upon. The prologue was observed; "precautions like that replain enough, but how to deal with lieve the miad wonderfully somethis, its sequel, was a problem that times." taxed his ingenuity. A single solution | seemed practicable, of the many he seemed to be lost upon the Rajput. debated: to get in touch with Labertouche and leave the rest to him.

He stood for so long in meditation that the Rajput began to show traces | waiting. of impatience. He moved restlessly, yawned, and at length spoke.

"Is not my lord content? Can he furtherance of this farce?"

"Is there need to ask? Through the cellar. Mouthpiece, the Bengali, Behari Lal Chatterji, whom thou didst slay, the thee. Thou hast been called! it is for thee to answer."

"Called-?"

-

in thunderation is it?"

With a sullen air the Rajput yielded. From his expression Amber fairly, "but it won't hold water. I would have wagered much that there don't suppose these faithful servants | was a bad quarter of an hour in store of the Bell you mentioned happened for those who had neglected to disarm him when the opportunity was theirs. "As you will," conceded Salig Singh; and he clapped his hands smartly, crying: "Ohe, Moto!"

As the man bowed and withdrew

But the humor of the situation

Almost instantly the iron door ministrations of the servant. swung open and the lamp-bearer ap-It was the third morning succeeding peared, salaaming.

"Tell him," ordered Amber, Calcutta, possessed by a wild anxiety too conspicuous. I've no fancy to to find his way with the least possible kick up a scandal at the hotel by redelay to Darjeeling and Sophia Far-Again Salig Singh replied by making turning with these duds visible. You rell-a journey which he was destined can charge it up to profit and loss; never to make. For while he break to him.

"Your train for Benares," he said "leaves Howrah at 9:30. Imperative." It was signed: "Pink Satin." He acted upon it without thought of disabedience; he was in the hands of Labertouche, and Labertouche knew Calcutta, Something had happened Labertouche would undoubtedly con-

trive to meet and enlighten him, either on the way or in Benares itself. In the long, tiresome, eventless jour-

ney that followed his faith was sorereturned with a light cloak and the ment was invaded by an unmistakable

with red-rimmed eyes in a pasty pock-His offer to help the American don marked face, dirty and rusty with a the garment was graciously declined. week-old growth of beard; clothed

"I've a fancy to have my arms free with sublime contempt for the mode not see, the dice are cast? What for the present," Amber explained; and exalted beyond reason with liquor opinion of the tongs; something profit can he think to win through "I can get it on by myself in the -a typical loafer of the Indian railghari." He took the cloak over his ways-he flung the door open and by the driver. "Weil," curiosity prompted Amber left arm, "I'm ready; lead on!" he himself into Amber's arms, almost

> lungs. Amber civilly insisted that both the

he made a wary detour and got be and Doggott fell upon him with the of bazar Billingsgate. For, as he extween them and the waiting convey- laudable intention of throwing him ance. Then, "It's kind of you, Salig out. In the struggle Amber caught "To the Gateway of Swords, ha- Singh," he said; "I'm properly grate- his eye, and it was bright with meanful. I'll say this for you; you play ing. "Pink Satin!" he hissed. "He's

"Then I turned to the bartendah: 'If you will come from behind that

the part of a bartendah.'

the interview was at an end.

Amber sat back, annoyed by the fellow's impudence yet sensitive to a suspicion that Ram Nath was playing his part better than his passenger, that the rebuke was merited by one who had ventured to speak of secret things in a land whose very stones have ears. For all that he could say

their every move was watched by invisible spies, of whom the rockstrewn waste through which they

sped might well harbor a hidden egion. . . . But perhaps, after all, Ram Nath had nothing whatever to do with Labertouche. Undeniable

as had been his wink it might well have been nothing more than an im-Meanwhile the tonga rocked and bounded fiendishly over an infamous parody of a road, turning and twisting between huge boulders and in and

out of pebbly nullahs, Ram Nath tooling it along with the hand of a master. But all his attention was of ne- it." cessity centered upon the ponies, and presently his tulwar slipped from his knees and clattered upon the floor of of it. the tonga. Amber saw his chance and put his foot upon it.

"Ram Nath," he asked gently, "have here.' you no other arms?" of it.' "I were a fool had I not." The man

did not deign to glance round. worst of it?" hath need of weapons who doth traffic with the Chosen of the Voice "If you want to know the worst of

> (TO BE CONTINUED) -

By-Product From Smelter Acid.

It is announced by the geological survey that the discovery of phosphate rock in Montana is likely to have an important effect in providing an outlet for the sulphuric acid that might be manufactured by the big smelters there, but which is now allowed to go smelter trouble with the production of sulphuric acid fumes has been investigated by the bureau of animal industry of the department of agricul-

shield the houses, preventing them from catching fire from the heat. He tells of a fire where a single large tree prevented the destruction of a three-story flat adjoining. In this case there was considerable delay in getting water, so that the fire gained great headway.

Worst of It.

from near-by buildings.

"Splendid trout fishing," the advertisement said, and Slithers, who fancied himself as a fisherman, went down for a day's sport. He hired a

they

The Rooster-Our young friend, Mr. Pig. is making a hit on the stage.

The Duck-What is he playing? The Rooster-Ham-let.

To Mend an Umbrella,

To mend an umbrella that tears lose from the rib at the point, when you are on the street and needle and thread are not available, close the umbrella and bringing the cloth in position, insert a small hairpin in the hole of the rib, and wind securely round cloth. This "first ald to the injured" is so efficient you will be tempted to leave it permanently .-- National Magazine. 1 41 50

One Resemblance. "They tell me that aviator you engaged was a bird."

"We thought so after he displayed his bill.

FROM TEXAS

Some Coffee Facts From the Lone Star State.

From a beautiful farm down in Texas, where gushing springs unite to form babbling brooks that wind their sparkling way through flowery meads, comes a note of gratitude for delivery from the coffee habit.

"When my baby boy came to me five years ago, I' began to drink Postum, having a feeling that it would be better for him and me than the old kind of drug-laden coffee. I was not disappointed in it, for it enabled me, a small, delicate woman, to nurse a bouncing, healthy baby 14 months.

"I have since continued the use of Postum for I have grown fond of it. and have discovered to my joy that it has entirely relieved me of a bilious habit which used to prostrate me two or three times a year, causing much discomfort to my family and suffering to myself.

"My brother-in-law was cured of chronic constipation by leaving off coffee and using Postum. He has become "even more fond of it than he was of the old coffee.

"In fact, the entire family, from the latest arrival (a 2-year-old who always calls for his 'potie' first thing in the morning), up to the head of the house, think there is no drink so good or so wholesome as Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book. "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason" Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

ticket agent, this sahib was an outlander and, being as ignorant as most sahibs, could not understand Hindi, At this the Eurasian turned away to bide a grin of delight and the driver | sibility. hind the bar. Then I gave him the tional Home Economics association numbah of my room, and told him I has just completed her fortieth year would be glad to see him there at any as a teacher in the Massachusetts Instudents gave a luncheon to commem-

"So, you see, deah boy, your American bartendahs are impolite, and they won't be kicked. What is a gentleman to do?"-Popular Magazine.

Forty Years a Teacher. Mrs. Ellen Richards, who was in St.

three days of this, Doggott," he ob. | tentively to abuse and languidly to served, surrendering himself to the their demands for a tonga to bear them to Kuttarpur, and observed that the mail tonga left once a day-at that on which he had risen from his three in the afternoon. Doggott pertinence. bed in the Great Eastern hotel in caught him as he was on the point of returning to his interrupted repose and called his attention to the unwisdom of his ways.

Apparently convinced, this ticket agent announced his intention of enfasted a telegram had been brought deavoring to find a tonga for the sahib. Besides, he was not unwilling to acquire rupees. He scowled thoughtfully at Amber, feroclously at Doggott, went back into the station. gossipped casually with the telegraph sounder for a quarter of an hour, and finally reappearing, without a word or best. Between the lines he read that a nod left the platform for the road and walked and walked and walked and walket.

An hour passed as three. The heat to eliminate the trip to Darjeeling, became terrific; not a breath of wind stirred. The face of the world lost its contours in wavering mirage.

In the simple fulness of Aslatic time a tonga came from heaven knew where. Amber got up and looked it ly tried; nor was it justified until the over with a just eye and a temper train paused some time after midnight none the sweeter for his experience. at Mogul Seral. There, before Am- It was a brute of a tonga, a patched ber and Doggott could alight to and ramshackle wreck of what had Without undue delay the servant change for Benares, their compart- once been a real tonga, with no top to protect the travelers from the sun, announcement that the ghari was in loafer, very drunk. Tall and burly; and accommodation only for three, including the driver.

The Eurasian ticket agent alighted and solicited rupees. He got them and with them Amber's unvarnished which was not received with civility

and, across his knees, a sheathed tulwar-arguing with Amber in broken English and abusing him scandalous in silken tones untranslatable scraps plained in an audible aside to the

ture. There have been a number of suits against the smelters, but they bave allowed the acid fumes to go to waste for lack of some profitable way

to employ them. With the combinetion of cheap sulphuric acid and phosphate rock in close proximity, the officers of the geological survey say cheap phosphate fertilizers are a pos

to waste and poisons the range within a radius of thirty miles from the smelter works. The withdrawal of the phosphate lands from homestead entry was announced some weeks are after the fields were reported by Hoyt Dale, one of the field geologists. These deposits are extensive and are con-

sidered of great potential value. The

"He It, there never were any fish here, sir." -London Tit-Bits. Novel Way to Announce Engagement

villager to accompany him, and together they walked along the banks of the stream. "The midges are troublesome." complained Mr. Slithers. "Aye, sir," remarked the man; "but that ain't the worst of it." "The bushes are very thick; I can't

get a clear cast."

"Aye, sir: but that ain't the worst of "It strikes me I was an idiot to pay

two guineas for this fishing." "Aye, sir; but that ain't the worst

"I don't believe there are any fish "Aye, sir; but that ain't the worst

"Hang it all, man, then what is the

A novel scheme recently was used to announce the engagement of Faye Cleaver Bruen, of Oakland, Cal., to Richard Yates Hoffman, of Chicago, both of whom have many society friends in the states. Mrs. William Gould Bruen, mother of Miss Bruen. gave a dance in honor of her daughter and invited thirty young society persons of Oakland. Hoffman also was present. The initials of the dance numbers spoiled Miss Bruen's and Hoffman's names, but that was not observed until after the announcement of the engagement was made in another way. As an extra dance was announced the guests gathered in a circle round a large tissue-paper bag suspended from the ceiling. Each person grasped a string and at a given signal pulled. Papier-mache cats

jumped from the bag, and each had a card announcing the engagement. "The cat was let out of the bag" in a truly surprising way.

The Good Mayor. Mayor Gaynor, praising the street leaning department of New York, utered the other day an epigram that might advantageously be framed and hung in every mayor's office in the

land. "A good mayor," he said, "should be as ashamed of a dirty city as he would be of a dirty shirt."

orate the event and there were eu-A Question of Economy.

logies by the professors upon ber "Rafferty," said Mr. Dolan, "do you work as a chemist, "as a social seer think there's anythin' at all in this and as an evangelist." Over a thoutalk about locomotive engines runnin sand dollars has been raised to be on wan rail?" called the Eilen Richards fund, and to

"I dunno. If the expense of steel be used as she desires. She was laterails is as bad as some people say, ly given the Ph. D. degree 17 Smith mebbe they'll have to.

He remained in his seat-a short, to ask, "what do you want of me, said, and with a graceful wave of the knocking the latter down; and resent swart native with an evil countenance pistol bowed Salig Singh out of the ed the accident at the top of his "You misarable, misbegotten blighter servant and his master leave the of a wall-eyed American-" At this ly in impurest Hindi, flinging at him message of the Bell was brought to house before him, but, once outside, point he became unprintably profane.

"Oh, yes; to be sure. But where the game fairly when anybody calls gone ahead. . . . You're to keep

our attention to the rules. Good on to Agra. . . . Change for Bad-

Bartender Was Irritating

Time in St. Louis Aggravated the Eng- dear boy," he said on one occasion, lish Actor, and Then Declined to Be Kicked.

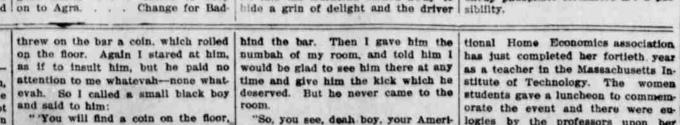
wal, and for the bartenders in at him with a stony stare, as was

" want sate a bar in St. Louis,

"and I ordered a bottle of beer. The bartendah, don't you know, did not hand me the beer. He dashed it down An English actor, who has an ac on the har and slid it along for about ont as English as they make 'em, ten or twelve feet, don't you know. It not like American bartenders in stopped right in front of me. I looked

ets he entertains a particular quite propah, but he paid no attention edge of what is polite and propah on to me

"Then I gave him a quartah.



and you can have it for your trouble. bar I will kick into you some knowl-

"But he would not come from be | Louis recently as president of the Na-

sahib.'