to. I wish you'd clear out. It's no

"But, father, can't you see? Migs

who has done wrong and who has re-

pented. Must she be punished so?

"That's no concern of ours," said

Mark. "The Woman's possible repent-

"Then leave her punishment to God

It's not for you to say how she shall

blindness of a man; without dreaming

I'm enough of a believer in divine jus-

"It will fall on her husband more

"It will do no harm to know the type

"It isn't fair! It isn't fair! Mark,

your injustice to this girl here is a

thousandfold worse than your cruelty

to the Woman. It is wicked to punish

on With This?"-

ly well-poised child's vehemence.

is what has been puzzling me."

hind its suavity, "look at me!"

You're all worked up over this. It

cowardly-unbelievable!"

isn't like you to-"

ly within him.

meet his gaze.

declared.

her own:

"Yes.

"You know this W

use it. Tell it to me."

from you would-

pected swiftness.

"No, no! But--"

Are you?"

away!"

must be

pay.

edly. "I-I can't. I won't. I--"

"I tell you, I can't-I can't!"

"Shut up!" roared Nellgan.

Mark's eyes had never for an in-

stant left his wife's face. At the hor-

ror that now deepened in it he saw

what his next and crowning move

"Neligan," he ordered, "take this

phone girl downstairs and turn her

over to the officer who is waiting. Van-

Dyke will be around at the station-

house in a few minutes to make the

charge. And he'l see that she is held

ing to let us face ruin when one word

Mark shifted his attack with unex-

"Mr. Standish is willing," said he

"to see this girl here terribly punish-

ed for protecting the guilty Woman.

"It will fall where it is deserved.

ance is between her and her God.

ance all count for nothing?"

where the blow will fall."

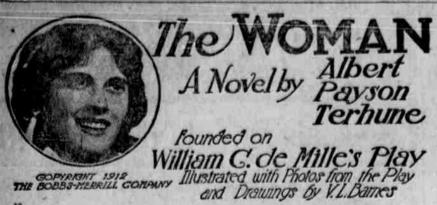
tice to know that."

heavily than on her."

of woman he's married."

place-

We-



"Lord! Why didn't I get here soon-

"I have, technically, a perfect case.

"You can't force the situation like

"Is it? retorted Mark coolly, "Very

"We're kind of up against it, aren't

"Oh, I've got motive enough in op-

Mark's face stiffened with surprise.

other, half-awed. Jim Blake alone

"Frank E. Kelly, hey? So you're try-

"Put it that way if you like," re-

The telephone jangled into the rush

of her talk. Jim Blake picked up the

"Hello," he queried, "that you,

'em. Keep Winthrop talking till he

"Miss Kelly," said Mark, "you still

"I refuse everything" exulted Wan-

da. "You and the machine are licked

refuse to answer my questions?"

ing to get back at me, young woman?"

to be one of the people. I'm-"

slitted eyes, he drawled:

instrument.

SYNOPSIS.

we can do what your father has said we can. We can legally send Miss Congressman Standish and the Woman, believing themselves in love, spend a trial week as man and wife in a hotel in northern New York under assumed names. The Woman awakens to the fact that she does not love Standish and calls their engagement off. Standish protests undying devotion. Wanda Kelly, lebephone girl at the Hotel Keswick, Washington, is loved by Torn Blake, sun of the political bons of the house. He proposes murriage and is refused. She gives as one of her reasons her determination to get revenge on Jim Blake for rinning her father, Congressman Frank: E. Kelly, Congressman Standish, turned Insurgent, is Richting the Mullins bill, a measure in the interests of the raliroads. The machine is secking menus to discredit Standish in the hope of pushing the bill through. Robertson, Son-in-shaw of Jim Blake, and the latter's candidate for speaker of the house, tries to win St. and ish over, and fading, threatens to dig into his past. Jim Blake finds out about the episode of five years back at the northern New York hotel. He secures all the facts except the name of the Woman, and proposes to use the story as a club to force Standish to allow the Mullins bill to pass. Jim Blake lays a trap to secure the name of the Woman. He tells Miss Kelly that he is going to have a talk with Standish and that at its conclusion the latter will call up a number on the telephone to warn the Woman. He offers Miss Kelly 1906 for that number. At the conclusion of the interview with Blake, Standish gets a New York wire and calls Plaza 1001. A few minutes later Robertson tells Miss Kelly refuses to give Jim Blake has a story of the Standish episode propared ready to send out as soon as the Woman's name is learned Blake's daugnter Grace arrives with her husband, Governor Robertson. Miss Kelly calls on Grace to warn her that her good name is threatened by impending exposure of Standish and is insulted for ler pains. Grace appeals to Standish to give up the publication of the story, but is cut off and communication is restored too late Congressman Standish and the Woman, Kelly to prison as an operator who has violated the law. She has admitted her guilt in the presence of witnesseser?" Now, as her counsel, do you want this now? Or do you prefer a formal charge and a public trial?" this," cried Tom. "It's conspiracy!" good. Since you choose to take that tone, we will simply call your bluff by arresting her. Nellgan, go and get a plain-clothes man. Tell the captain it's for Jim Blake, Bring the man back with you and have him within call." we, Tom?" whispered Wanda as Neligan departed on his mission. "Miss Kelly," said Robertson, eying the girl sharply, "I have conducted many cases, but I confess this puzzles me. There is something in it I cannot understand. We offer you the alterna tive of prison-Mr. Blake has offered you money. And still you refuse us There's some strong personal motive that makes you oppose use. Is-?" posing the machine, if it comes to that!" interrupted Wanda. "In the first place, my father was Frank E. Kelly.

CHAPTER XVIII .- Continued. Robertson did not answer at once. Indeed, he did not seem to hear. He was turning the pages of the law book before him. Presently he found what

"Miss Kelly." he said. "as a tele phone operator, you must have had your attention called to Section 641 of the Penal Code. Have you not?" "Yes," she returned defiantly, "I

"Then," resumed Mark in the manner of a magistrate of the old school, "you must realize that by refusing, as the idea-delay! Hold the floor and an operator, to transmit our message over the telephone, you broke the now, I guess, Don't worry." law."

"But I-"

You have admitted in the presence of witnesses that you interfered in the transmission of our message. You are aware, by the terms of Section 641. you have thus rendered yourself Hable to-" he read from the volume, "a fine of one thousand dollars or one year's imprisonment or both!"

"And," panted Wanda, "you'll do that to a phone girl, just because she tries to be decent?"

"We don't want to," politely evaded Robertson.

# CHAPTER XIX.

Represented by Counsel. The outer door opened with Jack-inthe-box suddenness and Tom Blake was in the cleared space where Wanda stood at bay.

'What's the matter?" he demanded of her eagerly. "The clerk just told me they'd sent for you to come up here. I was afraid it was about that wretched number. So I came."

"You're a mind reader," she sneered nevertheless looking up at him with a gratitude very like adoration. "They've lost the chance to barm one woman They're taking out the grudge on an

"So it was about the number?" "It was. But it isn't. It's about my going to jail."

"For breaking the connection while ago when they were sending or ders over the wire about the Standish story. They've flashed Section 641 on me. Jail or fine. I'm to get both!"

"You'll get neither," roared Tom "You're a fine line of men, all of you, to bully and browbeat one poor kid of a girl. Well, you've done all of it you're

going to. I'm here now. And I'll-' "Oh, Tom," grunted Jim Blake in tired diegust, "you're worse than a collie pup with fleas. Keep out of

"Miss Kelly," formally asked Tom. "may I act as your counsel?"

"You bet you can!" was the girl' fervid response.

"Since you insist on interfering, Tom," said Robertson, "I consent to recognize you as counsel for Miss

"Do you know Standish, personally?" called Mark. Kelly. You are a lawyer and you know "No, I don't."

in jail." >

"No."

come here."

shielding anyone?"

Woman you're after."

OWES MUCH TO HENRY CLAY ble value to Bishop Chase, and he a distance, "aren't we getting near the

You'll Do That to a Phone Girl, Just

"Of course I am. I'm shielding the

"Gregg,' ordered Robertson, turning

to the highly-entertained Kansan, "will

you go and get Standish? Ask him to

"All right," ruefully assented Gregg,

"Don't try to stick it out, girl," ex-

horted Blake. "You can't afford to get

making sadly for the outer door.

square with me at this price."

"Can't I? Wait and see."

"Do you know who she is?"

Because She Tries to Be Decent."

political reasons." "That's it."

"You want him to win, then, just for

"If any other man than Standish were fighting the organization, you Kelly is protecting some poor woman would act as you are now?" "Yes," said Wanda, thankful to feel her feet planted once more on solid Must the Woman's years of repent. Standish, as he saw Grace's last barground, and breathing the more easily

taking. "And," continued Mark, "if any other woman were in danger you would still oppose us in this way?"

for the safer turn the questions were

"Then, cried Mark in quick triumph, suffer. You are striking with the you do know who she is!" "I-no-I didn't say so!" murmured

Wanda, wholly at a loss. "You didn't mean to say so," corrected Mark; "but you admitted it." "I didn't! I didn't!" confusedly reiterated Wanda.

The long strain was telling on her. Her wits, usually so agile, now moved with palpable effort. The quick brain matter settled privately, here and felt like hot lead. Yet she railied her lagged-out forces, wearily repeating: "I didn't!"

"Miss Kelly," urged Mark, "your name won't appear in this. No one need know it was you who put us on the track."

"I-won't-tell!" "Then," Mark exclaimed roughly, we can do nothing more. Van Dyke, telephone down and see if-Oh, here you are, Neligan! Got that plainclothes man downstairs?"

Neligan nodded. Meanwhile Tom was whispering frenziedly to Wanda. "Tell me the name dear. I won't tell the others. But it may show me a way to help you out. And we're in a horrible fix. "I know that-But-I won't tell!"

Tom whirled about on the others. "Dad! Mark!" he said. "Before you go any further I want you to know I've asked Miss Kelly to be my wife." "No, no!" cried Wanda, trying to throw her open hand across his mouth. 'Don't-

"If she consents," rushed on Tom, 'I'll marry her at once! whether in prison or out. I love her. For my Gregg and Van Dyke glanced at each sake won't you-?"

"I'm very sorry, Tom," replied Mark gave no sign of disturbance. Glancing "but she's not your wife, yet. And amusedly at Wanda from between his she has her release in her own hands She has only to speak-" "Dad!" appealed the boy.

"Not on your worthless life," growled Blake. "That's the very thing turned Wanda flercely. "But there is she's been working up to all the time. more than that. I'm against you and I knew it and I've been waiting for all the dirty machine in every way. this. Her price is my consent. And Why? Because I've got the bad luck I won't pay it. That's what I meant when I said the price was too high."

"If you've any influence with her, Tom," remarked his brother-in-law, 'you'll use it to make her tell." "He hasn't any influence!" retorted Burns? Instructions, hey? I gave Wanda before Tom could speak. "Except that his standing by me against

drops, then get Mullins recognized and you all proves to me I'm doing right. let him talk all night if he can; or till And-do you think, Jim Blake, that I'm ready to break in. Delay—that's I'd marry a son of yours? Not if he was John D. Rockefeller and E. H. delay. What? Oh, in a little while Sothern rolled into one. Not till I've squared my account with you." "You won't marry a son of Jim

Blake's?" echoed Tom. "Well, after tonight I'm not Jim Blake's son. Here's where I cut loose and-"Go as far as you like," vouchsafed

his father, outwardly unmoved. "But the girl tells us or else she goes to Jail."

"Mark, ring for the officer-"There he is at the door," answered Robertson as the buzzer sounded. "Let

him in Neligan." "I-won't-tell!" Neligan opened the door. Standish

stood on the threshold. Tom, who had leaned forward pugnaciously, drew back. "Come in, Mr. Standish," said Mark.

'I suppose Gregg explained the situation to you." "That is why I am here," curtly an swered Standish.

"You know, then," went on Mark, 'that she is ready to face imprison-

ment to shield you?" "That is what Mr. Gregg told

don't understand-"Neither do we. But we thought ou might feel like saving her from punishment."

"By voting with us on the Mullins bill.

"You will accept her sacrifice

then? "I-I have no alternative."

to a standstill. And I helped to do it. That's easy worth a good whole year Then, before any of them knew of her presence, Grace was in the room "Your motives for working against and had caught her husband's arm as us?" he insisted "I mean, are you he lifted the receiver from the hook. "You shan't do it!" she was crying.

"You shall not!"

# CHAPTER XX.

The Last Card.

Wanda was first to see her, even before Mark felt the restraining clasp on his arm. "Mrs. Robertson!" cried the

phone girl in terror; intuition telling her why Grace was there. "Grace!" called Tom joyously. Help us! You'll make everything

right. You always do." "Father," said Grace in eager ap-

"Neligan!" yelled Tom, springing in peal, "you won't go on with this? It is abominable!" put a finger on her I'll-

FROGS HAVE "COMMON SENSE" | showed no signs of discomfort. How-

Experiments Made by British Sci entiat Show Presence of Considerable "Gray Matter."

It is a matter of dispute just to what extent the actions of animals are determined by pure unreasoning not spit out, but was digested. inscinct. It has been said that a frog will snap at any small moving object, regardless of its character, and re gardless of hunger or safety.

Some experiments carried out by British scientist seem to indicate that the frog is capable of greater discrimination than had been credited to him. Thus, for example, a frog was offered hairy caterpillars, which it promptly seized, and with equal promptness four to seven such injudicious at to eat that?" tempts the frog had learned his lesson, and thereafter refused similar

In another experiment earthworms mac were so connected with a source of shock on touching the worm. The always used them things to light the frog duly devoured the prey, and gas with."

Grace?" Blake had forestalled her answer. He crossed the room to the telephone "We win!" he was chuckling. "It's a way we've got. Hell's full of losers.

breath. "You shan't arrest her, Mark.

"You'll tell?" asked Mark, exultant

"Pardon me, Robertson," intervened

rier break down; "but I advise you to

speak. Three people here already

know the name. I advise you to keep

torted Mark. "She shall tell us all. In-

side of a few hours the whole country

"Mark," begged Grace, "let me tell

"No," refused the husband. "It's too

"Mr. Standish," he went on with a

savage joy that rent away the last

You've been howling for a fight to a-

late now to spare any one's feelings

And witnesses are necessary in an af-

the number as small as possible." "That is our affair, not yours," re

is going to know that name."

it to you alone!"

we must move quickly."

finish. This is the finish."

a vote. Good night."

Grace's first syllable.

would have it.'

with eyes that saw nothing.

I can't bear it! I-"

"I-yes!"

at the success of his ruse.

And I'm still loss-proof." "What are you going to do?" queried Van Dyke, who had dropped back in his chair a few moments earlier, taking no longer even a passive part in the scene.

"I'm going to phone Gregg to let the house know the whole story; names, dates and all. By the time I get on the wire Grace will have told." "Father," Said Grace, "You Won't Go "Hold on, Jim," objected Van Dyke.

'Not yet." "Not yet?" What d'ye mean? Why Wanda Kelly for her loyalty in trying not? We're almost against the ropes to save a friend from disgrace. It's over there at the capitol. This is our last punch and it's going to be a "Steady, daughter! Steady!" adknockout.' monished Blake, amazed at his usual-

"Wait, Jim!" begged Van Dyke. 'Walt till you hear the name." "We've got the name. Grace is going to tell us."

"No," agreed Mark, "it isn't. That "You've got it, yes. But you can't use it. Jim.' He was eyeing Grace strangely. The Blake, telephone instrument in hand, lightning quick and accurate faculty

pased to glare down in angry amazeof deduction that had won his first ment at the saturnine lawyer who so success at the bar was stirring strongcalmly opposed him in the hour of victory. "Grace," he commanded, his voice "Why in blazes can't we use it?" he

still gentle, but with a ring of iron beblustered. "Are you weakening?" He took the receiver from the book. Slowly, as by hard physical effort, But Van Dyke, with a peremptory gesshe raised her panic-widened eyes to ture, halted him.

"Wait, I say!" ordered the lawyer. Neligan, go downstairs and get rid of that officer. And don't come back." At the mastery that vibrated "Go with him, Tom," whispered through his voice and look, she falter-Wanda. "For my sake. You don't ed, through no conscious volition of want to hear the name.'

"You're right," assented Tom, following in Neligan's wake. "It's none "You know the name," pursued of my business. Now that you are Mark, still gripping his wife's brain by safe-"

the magnetism that was almost hyp-The door closed behind the two de parting men

notic power. "We still have time to "Come, Grace," prompted Mark "Who is she?"

"No-no!" she murmured distract-Grace's lips paled. But they were "Grace!" and now the iron glinted dry and cracked. Her tongue would more openly through the velvet sheathnot stir. ing, "do you mean to say you are go-

# (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Their Reason. Miss Elsie De Wolfe was defending in New York the actions of the militant English suffragettes.

"If the men treated us over here said Miss De Wolfe, "as they are treating the suffragettes in England, then plaster. we'd adopt militancy, too." "But," said a banker, "look at the

"Mrs. Robertson!" broke in Wanda. first of all to detect the note of weakabominable. They're poisoning dogs. ening in Grace's voice. "Don't tell! To poison a dog-is there any rhyme Don't tell! Keep your nerve. It's all or reason in that?" right. Never you mind what they Miss De Wolfe laughed threaten to do to me. Don't give her

"I suppose the English suffragettes." she said, "are poisoning dogs because the dog is the friend of man.'

Why He Needed a Clock. A young man in Washington, who many months ago hung up his shingle as "attorney at law," as not yet been overwhelmed with clients. A friend, entering the office one day, observed

on the desk a cheap alarm clock. "Taking it home, eh?" he observed. "Good thing at this time of the year. Every one is liable to oversleep these in ball too heavy for her friends to insrnings."

The lawyer smiled. "I have not purchased that clock for in front of the giant henchman as the the reasons you mentioned. I keep latter moved toward Wanda. "If you it here to wake me when it's time to go home.

> freely devoured other species Similarly, the frog could be taught to avoid worms on which oil of cloves or calcium chloride had been spread, although such "doctored" prey was

ever, he refused for seven days to

touch another earthworm, while he

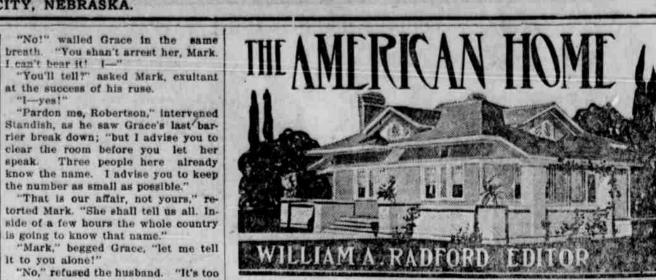
Two Kinds of Macaroni.

The new cook was helping her mistress to prepare dinner. All went well until the macaroni was brought out. The cook looked with surprise as she beheld the long white sticks. But when they were carefully placed in water she gave a choking gasp.

"Did you say, missus," she said in congressman, a friend of his visited I se Perhaps, mum, you could spare spit out again. But after about from an awed voice, "that you were going

"Yes, Jane," was the reply; "that is what I intended to do. But you seem surprised. Have you never seen "nonked before?"

"No. 1110 .... answered the cook,



fair like this. It concerns us all. And paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries remnant of the velvet from the iron to William A. Radford, No. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, 1. and only beneath. "It's been a long fight. But you couldn't beat the organization. enclose two-cent stamp for 1 ply.

The accompanying illustrations "It is the finish," agreed Standish, show a house design especially adapthis deep voice infinitely sad. "And ed to the needs of suburban or coun-I am sorry for it. I don't think you try building. The requirements for need me here any longer, gentlemen. a dwelling house for such a location And I will barely have time to reach are different in a good many respects from those in a city. More attention the capitol before the bill comes to should be paid to the matter of making the house as nearly fireproof as He looked furtively at Grace But she was staring blankly ahead of her possible; for in the country, as well as in our smaller towns and suburbs, "Good night," he repeated. "I would there is little or no fire protection. have spared you, Robertson. But you Accordingly, if a building once takes fire, nothing, as a usual thing, can And he was gone. His words had be done except to watch it burn. Of fallen on deaf ears. The men were course, the fire risk from adjoining buildings is much greater in thickly leaning forward eagerly to catch settled communities; but the fire fighting apparatus which is quickly "And now," Mark demanded, as his wife still hesitated, "who is she, available more than makes up for this extra hazard

The only wise and logical thing for a man to do when he plans to invest a large amount of money in a suburban or country home, is to build it fireproof. With the modern building materials now available, it is very easy to do this; and the cost, although considerably more than for frame, is certainly not excessive when the fire protection, the enduring character of the house, etc., are taken into consideration.

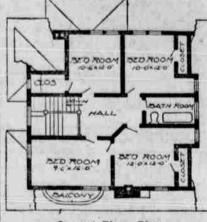
For the accompanying design, a thoroughly fireproof construction is employed. The beauty and home-like atmosphere of this house make any expenditure, however large, seem worth while that will make it absolutely safe and enduring, no matter where it is built.

The walls of this house are formed of two by six-inch studding, well inside and out with expanded metal cement plaster applied in three coats:

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this ored to make an effective contrast with the side walls.

Native square stone is used to very West good purpose in this design, for the large chimney and for the porch piers and arch. This stonework gives the house an added appearance of stabil-

The arrangement of the house leaves little to be desired. The floor-



Second Floor Plan.

plans show a large parlor or living room, dining room, kitchen and reception hall on the first floor Upstairs there are four bedrooms and a bath-

The cost of this house is estimated at \$4,000, using a good grade of materials and most thorough construction. The size of this house, 34 feet 6 inches wide, by 35 feet 6 inches deep from front to back, makes it very suitable for the ordinary suburban 50-foot lot.

Puritans and Greeks.

The reader of the Scarlet Letter gets a vivid idea of the Puritan conscience; it had its strength, but that braced; but they are covered both book principally shows its narrowness and its cruelty. What a differlath. The outside is plastered with ent thing was the attitude toward life of the most gifted people in history. thus there is fully one inch of nature's The Greeks in their great period had most fire-resistant material-cement- | nothing of what we call a sense of



pletely surrounding the steel reinforcing and thus protecting it against rust. The inside surface of the walls, and the surface of all the interior partitions, are composed of one coat of cement plaster on expanded metal lath, with a finishing coat of hard wall improve the aim for next time. Many

The floors of this house are formed of hollow terra-cotta tile made in nar-English suffragettes' latest move. It's row flat panels, between reinforced concrete beams. The concrete beams

DINING ROOM PARLOR PORCH

First Floor Plan.

are four inches square, reinforced with twisted steel rods. On top of this concrete and terra-cotta floor, a one-inch coat of cinder concrete is laid on these strips, being nailed down securely. For the ceiling finish, the wall plaster is applied directly to the underside of the concrete beams and the tiles. This makes a floor that is thoroughly fireproof, very warm, and not excessively heavy.

The roof of this house may be constructed in a number of ways; yet it should be made fireproof, since the roof is really the most vulnerable part | definite time for Indian summer, but of the house. Green slate would be as a rule it comes after the first severe very appropriate, and would make a frost or series of frosts and storms. beautiful contrast with the cement It is the season that is welcome bewalls. The roof in this design is cause it comes after everyone has setrather prominent, and, all things considered, slate would probably be the Indian summer always holds winter off most satisfactory.

One of the newer forms of roof conof corrugated steel sheets resting on a light steel framework. The corrugations are deep enough to prevent any bending of the sheets between supports. Waterproofed cement plaster is spread over the sheets in a less wonder at the show last night." "oat about one inch thick, completely "Yes, I thought he deserved a hand."

on the outside of this house, com- | sin. Whey they did anything wrong, they called it "a bad shot"-semething that was bound to happen from time to time and was best forgotten. As Livingston puts it, it was useless to spend thought and remorse on bad shots; it was better to go forward and a person of Puritan descent, tortured needlessly by remorse, could gain much by acquiring the habit of looking at any transgression as a defective aim, and making up his mind to get nearer the bull's eye next time .-Harper's Weekly.

# AN IDEAL JOB.

The talk turned to office-seekers ta the lobby of a Washington hotel the other evening, and this one was contributed by Senator Shively of Indi-Two men, according to the senator,

were sitting on a park bench one afternoon, listening to the sparrows sing, when the delight of holding pub-He office was incidentally mentioned. "Look here, Jim," exclaimed one of the pair, suddenly looking up, "you are not thinking of seeking an office, are you?" "No. I can't say that I am," replied

Jim reflectively, "and yet if I got one to my liking I might take it." "I see," responded the other, "what

kind of a government job would be to your taste?" "Well," replied Jim. "I wouldn't

mind getting a couple of thousand a year for filling fountain pens for the assistant secretary of the treasury."-Saturday Evening Post.

What Indian Summer Is.

Indian summer is a name used to describe a short season of pleasant weather in the Central and Atlantic coast states. It usually comes either in October or November. There is no tied down to expect real winter, and for a few more weeks. The season is characterized by almost cloudless struction that might be used, consists skies, calm or light airs, a hazy atmosphere and mild temperature in the daytime, but rather cool at night.

in Need.

"I noticed you applauded that arm-

## Kenyon College' at Gambier, Ohlo, Indirectly the Result of His Friendship With Englishmen.

In connection with the Perry cenand Great Britain, this summer, it is the college after Lord Kenyon. interesting to note that the founding of Kenyon college, at Gambler, O., was indirectly a result of the meeting of

treaty of Chent. The eigning of this treaty inauguratd the era of peace between England and America, in 1814

Henry Clay, the leading American commissioner at the Ghent confer ence, and Lord James Gambler, chairman of the British commissioners, became warm friends during the sessions of the conference.

Henry Clay to Lord Gambier. The teresting subjects, ce of Lord Gambier and his riend, Lord Kenyon, was of inestima- the old man after they had gone quite I can fill it out."

soon secured a fund of \$40,000 to falls?" found his college. Lord Gambier and

the fund. Bishop Chase returned to America and founded his college. The Ohio tennial, and the celebration of 100 town in which the school was located years peace between the United States | was named after Lord Gambier, and

Some Talker,

They were talking about the converthe commissioners who signed the sational power of the fair sex at a reception in Washington a few weeks ago, when Congressman Augustus Stanley of Kentucky cited a case that bit of cloth for a patch." left no doubt as to mother's ability to win the first prize.

Some time back, according to the Niagara falls, taking with him his wife and his wife's sister. Immediately on that this patch will match." arriving and securing hotel quarters When Philander Chase, first bishop the party set out to see the wonderful of Ohio, went to England in 1823, he sight, wifey and wifey's sister talking carried a letter of introduction from as they walked along on a million in-

"Say, John," said wifey, turning to

"Yes," was the prompt reply of Lord Kenyon contributed strongly to John. "If you will stop talking a minute you will hear the thunder of the water quite plainly."-Philadelphia Telegram.

> Man Wants but Little. "Please, mum," said a tramp, would you be so kind as to let me have a needle and thread?" "Well, y-e-s," said the housewife, at the door. "I can let you have that."

"Thankee, mum. Now, you'd oblige

me very much if you'd let me bave a "Yes, here is some." Thankee very much, mum. It's a little different in color from my suit, me some of your husband's old clothes

"Well, I declare! You're clever, my man, and I'll give you an old suit. Here is one." "Thankee greatly, mum. I see it's

fare little large, mum, but if you'll kindly electricity that the frog received a ain't. The last place I was at they furnish me with a square meal, mebby