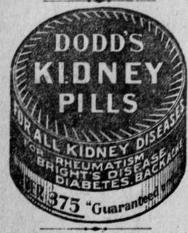
The first attempts to pave streets with wood three-quarters of a century age, were failures, and for years after that no satisfactory progress was made. The blocks were round, which left large, unequal spaces between them. Their edges broke down and wore off, the wood rotted and the pave-ment was soon uneven and rough, and therefore difficult to clean and unsanitary. At the present time, through the selection of suitable woods, cutting the blocks into rectangular shaps so that their edges may lie close together, and treating them chemically to increase their durability, wood pavement is betin many respects than any other



Fire Chief Croker, of New York, led the fighting of a big fire in New York Even in my haste I did not forsake the talisman which had served me so well, but stald an instant to thrust it into my pocket. The Cluddes have, I fancy, a knack of keeping cool in emer-gencies, getting indeed the cooler the greater the stress. one night recently in evening dress, in-cluding pumps and silk hat. The chief was in his headquarters dressed for a dinner when the alarm was given. To be on the safe side the chief told his chauffeur to drive to the scene. When he reached the fire Croker took a good gencies, getting indeed the cooler the greater the stress. By this time the inn was thorough-ly aroused. Doors were opening and shutting on all sides of me, and ques-tions were being shouted in different tones from room to room. In the midst of the hub-bub I heard the landlord come out, muttering, and go down stairs to open the door. Instantly I unlatched mine, slipped through it stealthily, sneaked a step or two down the passage and then came plump up in the dark against some one who was moving as softly as myself. The sur-prise was complete, and I should have cried out at the unexpected collision had not the unknown laid a cold hand on my mouth and gently pushed me he reached the fire Croker took a good look and then jumped into the middle of things. Well along in the evening he was seen standing ankle deep in a pud-dle of nuddy water, slik hat dripping and his fur-lined overcoat thrown back from a drenched shirt front and white waistcoat.

There are 1,557 walled cities in China where there is neither a foreign nor Chinese pastor.

A REMARKABLE MAN.

Active and Bright, Though Almost a Centenarian.

Shepard Kollock, of 44 Wallace St., Red Bank, N. J., is a remarkable man at the age of 08. For 40 years he was



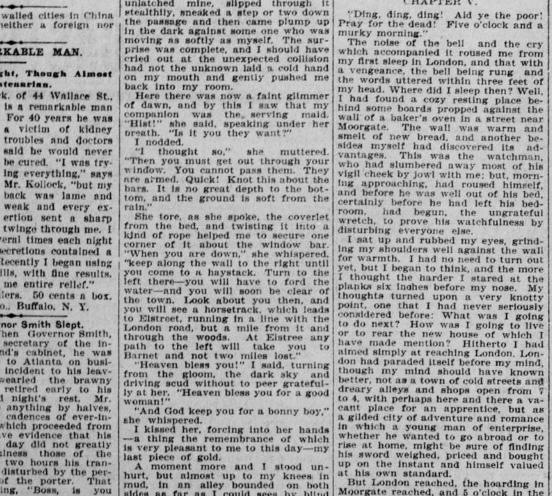
had to get up several times each night and the kidney secretions contained a heavy sediment. Recently I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, with fine results. They have given me entire rellef."

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

When Governor Smith Slept.

When Governor Smith Slept. Lippincotts: When Governor Smith, of Georgia, was secretary of the in-terior in Cleveland's cabinet, he was once called home to Atlanta on busi-ness. The duties incident to his leav-ing thoroughly wearled the brawny secretary, so he retired early to his berth for a good night's rest. Mr. Smith never does anything by halves, and the sonorous cadences of ever-in-reasing volume which proceeded from his apartment gave evidence that his utcreate in forcefulness those of the night. But after two hours his tran-quil slumber was disturbed by the per-sistent nudging of the porter. That official was asking, "Boss, is you aware".

"'Of course I am awake," Mr. Smith replied. "What do you want?" "Boss, I hope dat you will pardon me, sah, but I was jest goin' to ask



less. My sole chance lay in flight, if flight should still be possible. Even in my haste I did not forsake

corner of it about the window bar. "When you are down," she whispered. "keep along the wall to the right until you come to a haystack. Turn to the left there—you will have to ford the water—and you will scon be clear of the town. Look about you then, and you will see a horsetrack, which leads to Elstreet, running in a line with the London road, but a mile from it and through the woods. At Elstree any path to the left will take you to Barnet and not two miles lost." "Heaven bless you!" I said, turning from the gloom, the dark sky and driving scud without to peer grateful-ly at her. "Heaven bless you for a good woman!"

"And God keep you for a bonny boy,"

"And God keep you for a bonny boy," she whispered. I kissed her, forcing into her hands —a thing the remembrance of which is very pleasant to me to this day—my last piece of gold. A moment more and I stood un-hurt, but almost up to my knees in mud, in an alley bounded on both sides as far as I could sees by blind walls. Stopping only to indicate by a low whistle that I was safe, I turned and sped away as fast as I could run in the direction which she had pointed out. There was no one abroad and in a shorter time than I had expected. I last piece of gold. A moment more and I stood un-hurt, but almost up to my knees in mud, in an alley bounded on both sides as far as I could sees by blind walls. Stopping only to indicate by a low whistle that I was safe, I turned and sped away as fast as I could run in the direction which she had pointed out. There was no one abroad and in a shorter time than I had expected, I found myself outside the town, travel-

about! Cannot you remember where we are nor which way the river should be? If the dawn were come, we could be? tell. "But with the dawn-

"But with the dawn—"" "The streets would fill. True, and, Master Philip giving the alarm, we should be detected before we had gone far. The more need, girl. to lose no time. I have my breath again, and the child is asleep. Let us venture one way or the other, and heaven grant it be the right one!"

"Let me see." the younger woman answered slowly, as if in doubt. "Did we come by the church? No. We came the other way. Let us try this turning

"Why, child, we came that way," was the decided answer. "What are you thinking of? That would take us straight back into his arms, the wretch! Come, come! You loiter," continued this, the more masculine speaker, "and a minute may make all this, "and "and a minute may make all the difference between a prison and freedom. If we can reach the Lion wharf by 7-it is like to be a dark morning and foggy-we may still es-cape before Master Philip brings the watch upon us.

"In the queen's name," came the loud, impatient answer, given in a voice that rose above the ring of bridles and the stamping of iron hoofs, "open, and that quickly, Master Host. The watch are here, and we must search." I waited to hear no more. I wasoutof bed and huddling on my clothes and thrusting my feet into my boots like one possessed. My heart was beating as fast as if I had been running in a race, and my hands were shaking with the shock of the alarm. The impa-tient voice without was Master Prit-chard's and if rang with all the verge-ful passion which I should have ex-pected that gentleman, duped, ducked and robbed, to be feeling. There would be little mercy to be had at his hands. Moreover, my ears, grown as keen for the moment as the hunted hare's dis-tinguished the tramping of at least half a dozen horses, so that it was clear that he had come with a force at his back. Resistance would be use-less. My sole chance lay in filight if fight should still be possible. They moved briskly as she spoke and her words were already growing indistinct from distance, while I re-mained still, idly seeking the clew to their talk and muttering over and over again the name Clarence, which seemed familiar to me, when a cry of alarm, in which I recognized one of their voices, which I recognized one of their voices, cut short my reverie. I crawled with all speed from my shelter and stood up, being still in a line with the boards and not easily distinguishable. As she had said, it was a dark morning, but the roofs of the houses-now high, now low-could be plainly discerned against a gray drifting sky wherein the a gray, drifting sky wherein the first signs of dawn were vis-ible, and the blank outline of the streets, which met at this point, could be seen. Six or seen med a front, ible. could be seen. Six or seven yards from could be seen. Six or seven yards from me, in the middle of the roadway, stood three dusky figures, of whom I judged the nearer, from their attitudes, to be the two women. The farthest seemed to be a man.

I was astonished to see that he was standing cap in hand-nay, I was dis-gusted as well, for I had crept out hot fisted, expecting to be called upon to defend the women. But, despite the cry I had heard, they were talking to him quietly enough as far as I could hear. And in a minute or so I saw the taller woman give him something. He took it, with a low bow, and ap-peared almost to sweep the dirt with his bonnet. She waved her hand in dismissal, and he stood back, still un covered. And—hey, presto!—the women tripped swiftly away.

tripped swiftly away. By this time my curiosity was in-tensely excited, but for a moment I thought it was doomed to disappoint ment. I thought that it was all over. It was not by any means. The man stood looking after them until they reached the corner, and the moment they had passed it he followed. His stealthy manner of going and his fashstealthy manner of going and his fash-ion of peering after them was enough for me. I guessed at once that he was dogging them, following them unknowr to them and against their will, and with considerable elation I started after him, using the same precautions. What was sauce for the geese was sauce for the gander! So we went-two, one, one-slipping after one another through half a dozen dark streets, tending gen-erally southward.

Following him in this way I seldom caught a glimpse of the women. man kept at a considerable distance hind them, and I had my attention fixed on him. But once or twice when, turn-ing a corner, I all but trod on his heels, on min. But once of twice when, turn-ing a corner, I all but trod on his heels, I saw them, and presently an odd point about them struck me. There was a white kerchief or something attached apparently to the back of the one's cloak, which considerably assisted my stealthy friend to keep them in view. It puzzled me. Was it a signal to him³ Was he really all the time acting in concert with them, and was I throw-ing away my pains? Or was the white object which so betrayed them merely the result of carelessness and the lack of foresight of women grapping with a condition of things to which they were unaccustomed? Of course I could not decide this, the more as, at that distance, I failed to distinguish what the white something was or even which of the two wore it. Presently I got a ciew to our position, for was crossed. Changeide, along the

Presently I got a ciew to our position, for we crossed Cheapside, close to Paul's cross, which my childish memor-ies of the town enabled me to recog-nize, even by that light. Here my friend looked up and down and hung a minute on his heel before he fola minute on his heel before he fol-lowed the women, as if expecting or looking for someone. It might be that he was trying to make certain that the watch were not in sight. They were not, at any rate. Probably they had gone home to bed, for the morning was enough and after a momentary basigrowing. And after a momentary hesi-tation he plunged into the narrow street down which the women had

TO OWN THESE PETS? I AN WOULDN'T YOU LIKE

Naturalist in Hamburg Has a Brood of Young Pythons,

First Born in Captivity.

From the London Tribune.

Most people know that vipers bring forth their young alive and that the common English grass snake deposits its eggs to be hatched by the heat of decaying matter. Some of the great constricting snakes, however, exercise a certain amount of care over their eggs, gathering them in a heap and make their way out or are helped into the world by the kindly offices of the keepers who break away the hardened

A case of this kind occurred with the Indian python in the Tower menagerie in the early part of the last century, and others are on record at the Jardin des Plantes in Paris, the Regents Park gardens and at a later date in those at Leipsic. An incubation which has been unusually successful is just re-cord from the Tierpark of Herr August Fockelmann at Gross-Borstel, near Hamburg.

In August last he bought a large reticulated python from a sailor trad-ing to the East. Within a month she began to lay eggs, and when one was examined it was found to contain a partly developed embryo. As time went on others were opened, and in this way the proprietor obtained a series of specimens of young in different stages of development. The mother python paid the greatest attention to her eggs, leaving them only at night, when she went for a time into the bath.

The general results appear to be far better than have hitherto been ob-tained. At Regent's park, though it was found that the eggs had been fer-tilized, no living were produced. At Gross-Borstel twenty-seven young py-thons came out, and their owner de-scribed them as very lively little rep-tiles, with much the appearance of common grass snakes, measuring from 22 inches to 30 inches in length and biting readily at anything offered to them with sufficient force to make an impression on one's finger. On November 25 they took food for the first time-white mice of a pretty The general results appear to be far

On November 25 they took food for the first time—white mice of a pretty good size. All appear to be in the best possible condition and should they reach maturity the fact of their having been hatched in confinement will no doubt enhance their value considerably, for this appears to be the first instance in which this particular species has so bred. bred.

Out of Sight.

Out of Sight. Washington Star: Philetus M. Hel-fer has established a college among the prisoners at Auburn, N. Y., the faculty being composed of convicts, who are graduates of Oxford, Harvard, Yale and other great universities. Discussing his odd college scheme re-centlv Mr. Helfer said: "But anything is good for convicts that interests, cheers and encourages them. Discourage them, scorn them, nag at them, and you rouse the latent evil in them even as it was roused the other day in a frail and beautiful New York typewriter girl.

York typewriter girl. "This refined creature worked for a rather cranky old broker. The broker found a good deal of unjust fault with her, but she was gentle and patient, and put up with him in silence. "One morning however he turned

and put up with him in silence. "One morning, however, he turned up in a quite finsupportable humor. "'Look at my desk!' he roared. 'All in disorder! All in confusion! All'— "But, sir,' the young girl interrupted mildly, 'you have often told me never to touch your desk.' "Well, I dor.'t want you to disturb my papers,' he admitted. And then his eye caught a sheet of postage stamps. 'But look at these stamps. I don't want them here,' he shouted. "She took up the stamps. "Where shall I put them, sir?" she said.

said. "'Ah,' he snarled, 'put 'em anywhere



How many American women in lonely homes to-day long for this blessing to come into their lives, and to be able to utter these words, but because of some organic derange-ment this happiness is denied them.

Every woman interested in this subject should know that preparation for healthy maternity is accomplished by the use of

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Mrs. Maggie Gilmer, of West Union, S. C., writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "I was greatly run-down in health from a weakness peculiar to my sex, when Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable

Compound was recommended to me. It not only restored me to perfect health, but to my delight I am a mother."

Mrs. Josephine Hall, of Bardstown,

Ky, writes: "I was a very great sufferer from female troubles, and my physician failed to help me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound not only restored me to perfect health, but I am now a proud mother."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to bealth. Address, Lynn, Mass.

An Unappreciative Son.

An Unappreciative Son. San Francisco Chronicle: "Just after his election as Governor of Massa-chusetts," says Representative McCall, "Mr. Crane sent his son Robert to at-tend a military school in New York. The younger Crane, by reason of his manly ways and modest disposition, soon made himself solid with the facul-ty. There was an oral examination consoon made numser solid with the facul-ty. There was an oral examination one day, during the course of which young Crane was asked to give the name of the governor of Massachusetts. After a moment's hesitation Robert replied: "I don't know, sir." "Amazed at this unexpected answer, the teacher avalatmed."

the teacher exclaimed: "'What! You don't know who is the governor of your own state? Reflect,

governor of your voir said the boy quiet-my boy!" "Very sorry, sir.' said the boy quiet-ty, 'but I really don't know." "Why Robert.' cried the instructor. 'don't you know that your father is the governor of Massachusetts?" "Oh, come to think of it,' responded "Oh, come to think of it,' responded

d by all dealers. 50 cents a box.

to be so kind as to stay awake for jest 15 minutes 'tell de rest of de pas-sengers can git to sleep."

Sis Hopkins' Sayings.

By Rose Melville. All kinds of people get marriedeven roller skaters.

After all the trouble to get 'em-some folks think it hard luck that they have to leave their gold teeth behind.

have to leave their gold teeth behind. One has to know the ropes to get a ring on a society belle. Pa says after the recent panle, money deesn't care who has it. Ma says a man never really needs what he thinks he must have. May says a good looking girl never needs a letter of introduction. Ma's motto for framing: Anybody may who doesn't doubt that he can. Darwin preached that man evolved from the monkey. Ma says some are still.

would go abroad, how was I to set about it? How find a vessel, seeing that I might expect to be arrested the moment I showed my face in day

THE____

Story of Francis Cludde

A Romance of Queen Mary's Reign.

BY STANLEY J. WEYMAN.

"In the queen's name," came the loud, t feet of me, she looked down abruptly,

longer than an hour or two, neither

would I have staid to endanger her. But she sent me out a new man, with

But she sent me out a new man, with a crust, moreover, in my pocket. A hundred times between Tottenham and Aldersgate I said, "God bless her!" and I say so now. So twice in one day, and that the gloomlest day of my life, I was suc-cored by a woman. I have never for-gotten it. I have tried to keep it al-ways in mind, remembering too a say.

ways in mind, remembering, too, a say ing of my uncle's, that "there is noth-ing on earth so merciful as a good woman or so pitiless as a bad one."

CHAPTER V.

"Ding, ding, ding! Aid ye the poor! Pray for the dead! Five o'clock and a

a shorter time than I had expected, I found myself outside the town, travel-ing over a kind of moorland tract bounded in the distance by woods. Here I picked up the horsetrack easily enough, and without stopping, save for a short breathing space, hur-ried along it to gain the shelter of the trees. So far so good. I had reason to be thankful, But my case was still an indifferent one. More than once in Here all my experience failed me. I did not know what to do, though the time had come for action, and I must do or starve. It had been all very to be thankful. But my case was still an indifferent one. More than once in getting out of the town I had slipped and fallen. I was wet through and a plastered with dirt owing to these mis-haps, and my clothes were in a woe-ful plight. For a time excitement kept me up, however, and I made good way, warmed by the thought that I had again baffled the great bishop. It was only when the day had come and grown on to noon, and I saw no sign of any pursuers, that thought got the upper hand. Then I began to compare, with some well when I was at Coton to propose that I would go up to London and get across the water—such had been my dim notion—to the Courtenays and Killigrews, who, with other refugees, Protestants for the most part, were lying on the French coast waiting for better times. But now that I was in London, and as good as an outlaw myself, I saw no means of going to them

<text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text> self, I saw no means of going to them. I seemed farther from my goal than I had been in Warwickshire. Thinking very blankly over all this. I began to munch the piece of bread which I owed to the old dame at Tot-tenham and had solemnly got through half it when the sound of rapid foot-steps—the footsteps of women. I judged, from the lightness of the tread—caused me to hold my hand and listen. Who-

(Continued Next Week.)

flitted.

Reading the Paper.

Reading the Paper.
Ma reads the "Women's Column" an' about the "Women's Clubs."
An' sister reads the "Beauty Hints" an' of the social dubs.
I read the "Tunny paper" an' the latest in baseball.
An' brother reads the sportin' page—the races, fights an' all.
But pa skips all o' that, you bet, an' puts in his best licks
A-readin' what the paper has to say on politics!
Ma reads the advertisements, an' she goes out "bargain days."
An' comes home tired out, but, jest the same, she sez it pays.
An' sis looks in the paper fer the headin' "Theaters!"
They's other things she reads, but that's a favorite o' hers.

a favorite o' hers. Sometimes I read the "fight by rounds" when there has been a mix. But pa don't read a blessed thing at all but politics!

An' uncle reads about the crops an' what

An' uncle reads about the crops an' what the prospects is
Fer gittin' bumper harvests, fer he's in the farmin' biz.
An' aurile sez the "Home and Health" department takes her eye,
'Cuz there she gits the new receipts for makin' cakes an' ple.
An' Cousin Henry reads the "Poultry News"—he's raisin' chicks—
But pa don't care a durn fer anything but politics!

An' gran'na reads the story that's "continued in our next."
An' gran'ma reads the sermons, an' remembers ev'ry text.
She hunts the "dally puzzle" up an' sits there half the night
A-figurin' the answer, an' she allus gits it right.
We have to give the paper up to be from

rector of the Boston symphony orches-tra, is so fond of America that she says she has no desire to return to Berlin. She contemplates taking several courses at Radcliffe in the near future, and if her husband remains here, may go in for a degree.

-anywhere out of sight. "She flushed. "'Very well, sir,' she said icily; and, giving the stamps a quick lick with her pretty tongue, she stuck t.e big sheet on his bald head and departed to look for another job."

Married 100 Years.

A world's record has just been created by the celebration in the little village of Isonbolgi, Hungary, of the anniversary of a wedding which occurred just 100 years of a wedding which decurred just ito years ago. All Hungary is interested, and the emperor has asked the authorities to for-ward to him official particulars, so that he can personally congratulate the couple. The long wedded couple are named Szathmari. The husband is 120 years old and the wife 116. They have hundreds of descend-ants in and around the village. A score of years ago there was a celebration in honor of the man's 100th birthday, and ap-plication was made to the Hungarian govrnment for a pension. It was granted after the records of the village examined and the man's age verified. Four years later the woman also was granted a pension. The old people live in a modest cottage and are well looked after by rela. tives. They are nearly blind and deaf, and aleep nearly all the time. The man, how-ever, still enjoys his pipe and glass of wine, and neither is bedridden. It is a strange fact that in all their years they have never left the village, and know nothing of the great world outside of Isonbolgi. They were both born there. and have lived continuously a quiet and peaceful life. The celebration of their 100th wedding day was participated in by the entire village, which is proud of having established, without any doubt, a world' record.



Three Engagements.

the youngester, 'I believe he did tell me something of the sort; but I didn't take much stock in it. I thought he was joshing me."

Music Beneath the Stars.

(In memory of A. St.-G.) Music beneath the stars-remembering him Who music loved, and who on such a

night Had, through white paths celestial, winged his flight. Hearing the chanting of the cherubim,-Which even or ears seem now to appre-hend.-

Rising and falling in waves of splendid

That bear our grieving spirits from the

ground And with eternal things lift them and blend

Now Bach's great Aria charms the starlit dark; Now soars the Largo, high angelical, Soothing all mortal sorrow on that dark; Now soars the Largo, high angelical, Soothing all mortal sorrow on that breath; And now, O sweet and sovereign straint Now hark Of mighty Beethoven the rise and fall, -Such music 'neath the stars abolished

-R. W. Gilder, in the March Atlantic



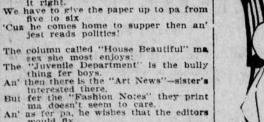
Baltimore American: "Has your em-ployer any degree of perspicacity?" "He has some queer kind of fits, but I dunno what the doctor calls it."

Getting in Print.

"You are writing a good deal for the newspapers, I see." "Yes. The magazines won't buy it."

Over \$12,000,000 was given by the church of England last year for phi-Inathropic work.

The present population of Germany is about 63,000,009.



Ethel-Did you have a show at the seaside resort? Edith-Yes; a three-ring show.

Mrs. Carl Muck, wife of the new di-