GREAT BRITAIN RIGHTS RESERVED.

Fan out into the sea, watching the waves you, and I will marry you one month from which splashed against its slippery sides and which wetted her white canvas shoes with their spray. It was a blazing hot August day and scarcely a breath of wind ruffled her dark, curly hair, which was without any covering, in spite of the dangers of sun stroke. Her big frilled hat lay further away on the shore where she had been sitting. Her scarlet liven dress made been sitting. Her scarlet linen dress made her a conspicuous figure to anyone coming in that direction, and a tall man who came around the corner of the cliff which shut off her retreat from the rest of the world stopped for a moment to take in the pic-ture. Then he made his way rapidly over the rocks to her side. So quietly did he come that it was not until he stood be-side her and said: "Good morning, Miss Durward," that the girl realized his presence. She turned so suddenly that she almost lost her balance and nearly fell into the water at her feet.
"You!" she ejaculated in a tone of min-

gled astonishment and annoyance.
"Myself and no less; you seem surprised," he repeated coolly.

"When did you come?" she asked, ig-noring his remark. "Last night by the mail train," he re-"And may I ask why? I thought you were in London and too busy to get

Well-I came because you are here. "If that is the only reason you might have stayed away," retorted the girl

erossly.
"As it happens, that is the sole and only reason; but I suppose you have not the only right and privilege of spending the summer in this retreat, have you, even though you may be allowed to be as rude

'I am not rude, and if I were I have every excuse for it. I came here to be quiet, and not to be worried, and it seems that is to be made impossible. However, I will leave you to yourself."

Miss Durward stood on a rock which tience. You are to say 'Claude, I love

"I shall do nothing of the sort," she retorted angrily. "I hate you, and I will never speak to you again." A wave larger than the rest rolled up

and almost swept over her seat. She clutched the rock with both hands.
"Pity you didn't learn to swim, isn't it?" Mr. Harrington remarked. "After all the lessons you have had, too. However, as she said it happens it is rather fortunate for me that you were not successful in your efforts.

The girl made no reply and he continued placidly:

"You see, you made a little mistake for once in your life. You thought I was just like all the rest of your train—to be played with as long as it amused you and then, dropped when you were thred of me and wanted a fresh amusement. Having kept me dangling at your heels all the season you thought you had settled the whole affair when you came to Devonshire just as I was beginning to get restive, but you overlooked the fact that two people can sometimes play at the same game. So I followed you, and here I am, and here I mean to remain, and Fate appears to be on my side," with a grin at the for-lorn object facing him.

"You are a brute and I hate you—hate you," remarked Miss Durward viciously.

He smiled.
"Hate away," he said. "But you will find it more satisfactory to change it to the other thing as I told you if you want to get back in time for lunch. It is getting late."
"I will never say anything of the sort,

"Well, of course, if you prefer to remain there you are quite welcome to do so. I don't in the least mind sitting here. I had breakfast very late, and fortunately my cigaret case is water tight and well

"I thought you were a gentleman, any



She turned around so sharply on the nar-tow ledge of slippery rock that she lost her balance, swayed for a moment, and deep water.

expression of unalloyed joy over spread the countenance of the young man.
"And she can't swim," he muttered gleefully; then as he saw the dark head emerging from the sea, he pulled off his coat and jumped in after her.

The sudden shock of immersion in cold water had completely deprived Miss Durward of speech or hearing, and she was quite at his mercy. For all her dignity she was really very small and slight, and her rescuerer found no difficulty in swimming a little distance with his burden. Opposite to where she had been standing before her fall, large week that showed before her fall a large rock just showed-its head out of the water which com-pletely surrounded it. On this rock he placed the girl, and then, saying in a cheerful, reassuring tone, "Hold on tight, or you'll fall again," he returned to his resting place and, sitting down, awaited events.

With an effort Miss Durward opened he eyes and looked about her in a dazed manner. Then the truth came to her with a flash and rage got the upper hand. carefully removed one hand from the slip pery rock and brushed away the dark hair which fell into her eyes and glared wrathfully at the impenitent and dripping young man who hat opposite to her, en-deavoring to light a cigaret with a damp

She might almost as well have been in the middle of the Atlantic ocean instead of only a few yards from the shore, so ut-terly impossible was it for her to reach land without getting far out of her depth, when she would be ignominously fished out by the man whom at that moment she hated with deadly and vicious hatred

"I wonder you are not ashamed of your-self playing such childish tricks." she said angrily. "I insist upon your taking me off this rock at once—at once," she repeated with an attempt to be dignified which under the circumstances was a dismal fail-

"No," said Claude Harrington calmly: "not yet. Not until I have said all that I wai! to say, which you have never yet allowed me to do-now that I have a chance I am going to make the most of -also you are going to make a promise before you get on shore again. In fact, on second thought, if you will make the promise first, I will land you and talk

"I don't want to hear anything you have to say and I will not listen to it." "But, fortunately for me, for once in rour life, you have no choice in the mat-ier. Now are you going to proping "

how. I wonder you like to make such a fool of yourself with all these people

"There are no people about and I am not making a fool of myself in the least," returned Mr. Harrington cheerfully.

A long silence ensued, during which here tormentor smoked two cigarets while his

victim sat metionless.

"Well," he said at last, as he flung away the end of the second, "this is getting monotonous. I suppose I had better come across and talk to you."

He slipped off into the water again and came over to her. Holding on to the rock with one hand he looked up into the gray eyes above him, in which, in spite of her vallant efforts to keep up appearances, there was a suspicious moisture; as they met his blue ones they suddenly dropped and a faint pink flush crept up at the roots of Miss Durward's dark, curly hair, which was rapidly recovering from its "Say it," said Mr. Harrington softly,

"and you shall get off at once."

Before she could answer their solitude was invaded by a party of people who came suddenly round the cliff. The girl uttered an exclamation of dismay, and

said hurriedly: do, do, please get me off this hateful before they see me-whatever will

"Say what I want you to then," he re-peated obstinately.

She looked at the determined face—and

vielded-anything to get away from her

ignominious position.
"You are very, very unkind to take advantage of me like this," Miss Durward said slowly. "But since you are determined, I suppose I must do it—to save myself from ridicule—" she hesitated, and then said, with a rush, the crimson mounting again to her face. "I love you." mounting again to her face: "I love you." "And you will promise to marry me month from today?"

"And I will promise to marry you one month from today-anything, only get me out of this, quick," she said, with a return of her own dictatorial manner. Harrington said no more, but took her

in his arms and conveyed her the short distance which separated them from the rocks on the shore. Without a word or a backward glance at him she fied along

the beach and around the cliff.

Late in the afternoon, after a prolonged search, he found her on the beach. She was clothed from head to foot in spotless white and presented a very different appearance from the forlorn maid-en in the limp linen dress of the morning. She saw him coming and deliberately low-"But, fortunately for me, for once in the matter. Now are you going to promise?"

'How can P promise anything unless I was a little pa
You will know if you have a little pa
Sne saw nim coming and deliberately lowered her parasol and turned her back, reading with great absorption. Mr. Harrington walked quietly round the other side of the barrier she had raised and flung himself on the sand beside her. Miss Durward took no notice. Apparently I'll get you

young men had no place in her world at all at that moment. He endured it for a few moments and then, as she contin-

a few moments and then, as she continued to read, he quietly took the book out of her hand and threw it along the beach. "Cecile," he said softly, "are you very angry with me? I want you to say again what you did this morning."

"Isn't once enough to humiliate me?" she asked, without raising her eyes.

"I had to do it, dear, because you would not give me a chance to say what you know I wanted to; but I am sorry I teased you, and I want you to say you forgive me and tell me over again, only of your own free will this time, what you did this morning. You know you meant did this morning. You know you meant to say it all the time, only you were so proud and wilful you would not give in? Isn't that right?" he asked eagerly.

Miss Durward's eyes wandered slowly round the horizon, away to the cliffs in

the distance, down to the little waves at her feet, and, finally, with an effort, to the face of the man beside her. Then her mouth curved and a smile broke all

over her small, mutinous face "But it was a mean trick, all the same,"

NEW TEST FOR WINE.

A Recent Discovery That Has Been

Made in Paris.

London Telegraph: Wine testing by telephone is the latest application of electricity in Paris. Unscrupulous venders will not bless M. Maneuvrier, assistant director of the laboratory of researches of the Paris faculty of sciences. He has just discovered an infallible method of as-certaining by the use of the telephone how much a given quantity of wine has been watered. The pr'nciple upon which the invention rests is the variable conductibility of different liquids, notable of wine and water. The originality of M. Maneuvrier's ingenious application is his Maneuvrier's ingenious application is his use of the telephone to determine to what degree the liquid under observation is a conductor. He has constructed an apparatus which achieves this object satisfactorily and accurately. By means of a chart, on which are set down in tabular form the results of various necessary calculations made by M. Maneuvrier for the nurnose an operator with the telephone purpose, an operator with the telephone can easily and in a short while find out the exact proportion of water in the wine which he is testing, whereas the chemical analysis processes hitherto employed are lengthy, laborious and costly.

The apparatus works as follows: Two vessels, one containing wine known to be pure, the other the same quantity of the wine to be tested, are placed on an instrument outwardly resembling a pair of scales. The telephone is in contact with both liquids. If the sample of wine under observation is as pure as the standard used for comparisons no sound is heard if, on the contrary, it contains water, the tell-tale telephone "speaks," and the greater the proportion of water the louder the instrument complains. A dial on which a number of figures are marked is connected with the telephone. To ascer-tain the proportion of water in the wine tested the operator moves a hand on the tested the operator moves a hand on the dial until the telephone, which has been "speaking" all this time, relapses into silence. The hand has thus been brought to a certain figure on the dial. This number is then looked up in a chart which the ingenious and painstaking inventor has drawn up, and corresponding to it is found indicated the exact proportion of water contained in the quantity of wine.

M. Maneuvrier's remarkable invention

M. Maneuvrier's remarkable invention an, he says, be easily aplied to the testing of many other liquids, and even solids, which may be adulterated by the ad-dition of foreign matter possessing a con-ductibility different to that of the original

WONDER STORY.

Of the Railroads Gives Amazing Facts

About American Supremacy. New York World: In 1850 there was not New York World: In 1800 there was not one mile of railway in Wisconsin, Tennes-see or Florida, or anywhere west of the Mississippi river. Even in 1870 half the area of the country was still without rail-ways. In 1900 the United States had 193,346 wiles of railway lines, two-fifths of the mileage of the world. In round numbers there are now 200,000 miles. A single American system, the Pennsylvania, car-rier more freight than all the lines combined in any other nation in the world.

The first American rallway-not built steam cars, however-was made to haul Quincy granite for the Bunker Hill a sneer, mounment. That was in 1826. It was in three miles long. The first railway built once." for steam cars was the Charleston and New Hamburg line, in South Carolina. This was for some titme the longest line in the world, 137 miles. When the war closed in 1805 no American railroad had 1,000 miles of tracks. Now there are eight great systems with over 10,000 miles each. Roughly, our railroad systems are capitalized at \$12,000,000,000, divided half and half between stocks and bonds. A little over half the stocks pay dividends. The capital of the railroads is more than

The first locomotive weighed three to The first locomotive weighed three to five tons. An imported English locomo-tive weighing ten tons was too heavy. Twenty-five engines of that day would make one of today. Fifty years ago a train load of 200 tons was heavy. Now loads of 2,000 to 2,50 tons are handled

Europe has 4.4 miles of railway for 10,000 people; the United States 25 miles. Freight pays the bills. This is more true of this country than of any other. Freight revenue is over \$1,000,000,000: passenger receipts about \$350,000,000. Our average passenger train carries only forty-two people. English people take railroad trips four times as often in proportion as Americans, but shorter ones.

The "ton mileage" of freight in 1901 was 147,077,136,040—a number too vast to be conceived. The average journey of a ton

of freight is 128 miles. There is much talk every year about moving the crops" and freight car famines in the "granger" region. Yet farm products are only one-ninth of the coun-try's freight. M'nes furnish more than half, forests one-fifth, factories one-seventh. There are 183,000 miles of railway mail routes. Strange as it may seem, this mileage is considerably surpassed by the distance over which mails are carried on horseback or by wagon. The quantity of mail so carried, however, is comparatively



Knew His Business. Fair Customer-I cally wear number wos, but these don't fit me.

The Clerk—No; they're too large.
I'll get you a smaller pair. To the

"Get me a pair of fives.

THE WILD GEESE By Stanley J. Weyman.

(Copyright, 1909, by Stanley J. Weyman.)

CHAPTER II-Continued. Ulick Sullivan shrugged his shoulders. "Let?" he said. "Faith! it's but little it'll be a question of that! James is for taking, and she's for giving! He's her white swan. Who's to hin-"You."

"It's easiness has been my ruin, and faith! it's too late to change.

Uncle Ulick smiled. "To be sure," he said slyly, "there's you, Colonel."
"The whole estate is mine, you see,

"Ay, but there's no law west of Tra-lee," Uncle Ulick retorted. "That's where old Sir Michael made his mistake. I'd not be knowing what would happen if it went about that you were custing them that had the right, and you a Protestant. He's not the great favorite, James McMurrough, and whether he or the girl took most'd be whether he or the girl took most'd be a mighty small matter. But if you think to twist it so as to play cuckoo—though with the height of fair meaning and not spying a silver penny of profit for yourself, Colonel—I take leave to tell you he's a most unpopular bird."

"But, Sir Michael," the Colonel answered, "left all to me to that very end—that it might be secured to the girl."

"Sorrow one of me says no!" Ulick rejoined. "But"——
"But what?" the Colonel replied politiely. "The more plainly you speak the more you will oblige me."

But all that Ulick Sullivan could be But all that Ulick Sullivan could be brought to say at that moment—perhaps he knew that curious eyes were on their conference—was that Kerry was "a mighty queer country," and the thief of the world wouldn't know what would pass there by times. And besides, there were things afoot that he'd talk about at another time.

Then he changed the subject abruptly, asking the Colonel if he had seen a big ship in the bay.

"What colors?" the Colonel asked—the question men ask who have been at

the question men ask who have been at

"Spanish, maybe," Uncle Ulick answered "Did you sight such a one?"
But the Colonel had seen no big ship.

CHAPTER III.

A SCION OF KINGS.

The family at Morristown had been half an hour at table, and in the inter-val a man of more hasty judgment than Colonel Sullivan might have made up his mind on many points. Whether the young McMurrough was offensive of set purpose, and because an unwelcome guest was present, or whether he merely showed himself as he was—an unlicked cub—such a man might have determined. But the Colonel held his judgment in suspense, though he leaned to the latter view of the case.

At their first sitting down the young man had shown his churlishness. Be-ginning by viewing the Colonel in sulky silence, he had answered his suky shence, he had answered his kinsman's overtures only by a rude stare or a boorish word. His compan-ions, two squireens of his own age, and much of his own kidney, nudged him from time to time, and then the three would laugh in such a way as to make would laugh in such a way as to make it plain that the stranger was the butt of the jest. Presently, overcoming the reluctant impression which Colonel John's manners made upon him, the young man found his tongue, and, glancing at his companions to bring them into the joke, "Much to have where you come from?" he asked.

"As in most places," the Colonel replied mildly, "by working for it, or earning it after one fashion or another. Indeed, my friend, country and coun-

Indeed, my friend, country and country are more alike except on the outside, than is thought by those who stay

at home."
"You've seen a wealth of countries, I'm thinking?" the youth asked with

"And staved in none?"

"If you mean"——
"Faith, I mean you've come back! the young man exclaimed with a loud laugh, in which his companions joined. 'You'll mind the song"—and with a wink he trolled out:

In such contempt, in short, I felt, Which was a very bad thing. They devilish badly used me there, For nothing but a farthing.

"You're better than that, colonel, for the worst we can say of you is, you's come back a penny!" "If you mean a bad one come home. the colonel rejoined, taking the lad good humoredly—he was not blind to the flush of indignation which dyed Flavia's cheeks—"I'll take the wit for welcome. To be sure to die in Ire-

land is an Irishman's hope, all the world over."
"True for you, colonel!" Uncle Ulick said. And, "for shame, James, he continued, speaking with more sternness than was natural to him. "Faith, and

you to say your prayers—if you ever say them, my lad!"

"What are my prayers to you, I'd like to know?" James retorted offen-"Easy, lad, easy."

The young man glared at him. "What is it to you," he cried still more rudely, "whether I pray or no?"
"James! James!" Flavia pleaded under herether

der her breath.

der ner breath.
"Do you be keeping your feet to yourself!" he cried, betraying her kindly
maneuver. "And let my shins be! I
want hone of your guiding! More by
token, miss, don't you be making a
sight of yourself as you did this morntor or you'll smoat for it. ing, or you'll smart for it. What is it to you if O'Sullivan Og takes our dues for us-and a trifle over? And, sorra one of you doubt it, if mounseer comes jawing here, it's in the peathole he'll find himself! Never the value of a cork he gets out of me; that's flat! Eh, "True for you, McMurrough!" the

"True for you, McMurrough!" the youth who sat beside him answered, winking. "We'll soak him for you."
"So do you be taking a lesson, Miss Flavvy," the young Hector continued, "and don't go to threatening honest folk with your whip, or it'll be about your own shoulders it'll fall! I know what's going on, and when I want your help 'll ask it."

"Tralee Mr here and the so easily! E "I'm fearing pensively. Me "Tin fearing on the pensively. Me "Tin

The girl's lips trembled. "But it's robbery, James," she murmured. "Hang your robbery!" he retorted, casting a deflant eye round the table. "They'll pay our dues, and what they get back will be their own!"

"And it's rich they'll be with it!"
Phelim chuckled. 'Ay, faith, it's the proud men they'll be that day!" laughed Merty, his broth-

er.
"Fine words, my lad," Uncle Ulick replied quietly; "but it's my opinion you'll fall on trouble, and more than'll please you, with Crosby, of Castel-maine. And why, I'd like to know? 'Tis a grand trade, and has served us well since I can remember. Why can't

him. The toast is warming for him

Phelim slapped his thigh. "True for

Phelim slapped his thigh, "True for you, McMurrough. That's the talk," "That's the talk," thorused Morty. The colonel opened his mouth to speak, but he caught Flavia's look of distress and he refrained. "For my part," Morty continued jovially, "I'd not wait—for you know what! The gentleman's way's the better, early or late. Clare or Kerry, 'tis.

ter, early or late. Clare or Kerry, 'tis all one. A drink of the tea, a peppered devil, and a pair of the beauties is an

"And many's the poor soul has to mourn it—long and bitterly," the colonel said. His tender corn being trod upon, he could be silent no longer. "For shame, sir, for shame!" he added warmly warmly. Morty stared. "Begorra, and why?" he cried, in a tone which proved that he asked the question in perfect inno-

'Why?" Colonel John repeated. For "Why?" Colonel John repeated. For a moment, in face of prejudices so strong, he paused. "Can you ask me when you know how many a life as young as yours—and I take you to be scarcely, sir, in your twenties—has been forfeit for a thoughtless word, an unwitting touch, a look; when you know how many a bride has been widowed as soon as wedded, how many a

know how many a bride has been wid-owed as soon as wedded, how many a babe orphaned as soon as born? And for what sir?"

"The point of honor?" the colonel repeated, more slowly, "what is it? In nine cases out of 10 the fear of seeming to be afraid. In the 10th—the desire to wipe out a stain that blood leaves as deep as before."

in a jeering tone, with an eye on the

"Pho!" the man replied. "And I that

have heard the young mistress sing it a score of times!"
"Aye, but not in this company!" The

You take what's fair out of it, and let the poor devil of a sea captain that's supplied so many an honest man's table, have his own and go his way? Take my word for it, it's ruining it you'll be, when all's done."

"It's not from Crosby, of Castelmaine I'll rue it," James McMurrough answered arrogantly. "I'll shoot him like a bog snipe if he's sorra a word to say to it. That for him, the black sneak of a Protestant." And he snapped his fingers. "But his day will soon be past and we'll be dealing with him. The toast is warming for him

"We won't talk of protestants," Colonel John replied, and for the first time his glance, keen as the flicker of steel, crossed The McMurrough's. The younger man's eyes fell.

The cudgels were taken up in an unexpected quarter. "I know nothing of protestants in general," Flavia said. "in a voice vibrating with eagerness, "but only to our sorrow, of those who through centures have robbed us! Who, not content, shame on them! with shutting us up in a corner of the land that was ours from sea to sea, deny us even the protection of their law. Law? Can you call it law which denies us all natural rights, all honorable employments; which drives us abroad, divides son from father and bother from bother, which have our brother from brother, which bans our priests and forbids our worship, and, if it had its will, would leave no Cath-olic from Cape Clear to Killaloe?"

The colonel looked sorrowfully at her, but made no answer; for to much of what she said no answer could be made. On the other hand, a murmur passed round the board; and more than one looked at the stranger with com-pressed lips. "If you had your will," the girl continued, with growing emo-tion, "if your law were carried out, as, thank God, it is not, no man's heart being hard enough—to possess a pis-tal were to be pilloried; to possess a babe orphaned as soon as born? And own a horse above the value of a miserable garron, were to be robbed by the first rascal who passed! We must mot be soldiers nor sailors," she continued; "nay"—with bitter irony—"we may not be constables nor game keeppeated, more slowly, "what is it? In nine cases out of 10 the fear of seemont of the soldiers of the soldie have neither school nor college, the lands that were our fathers' must be lands that were our fathers' must be held for us by protestants, and it's "Faith, and you surprise me," Phe-lim cried with a genuine naivete that We are outlaws in the dear land that



"I'm thinking by rights I must arrest you."

at another time would have provoked a smile.

"Kerry'll more than surprise you," quoth the McMurrough rudely, "if it's that way you'll be acting. Would you let Cresby of Cort." Would you "Cod forbid!" the colonel exclaimed.

let Crosby, of Castlemaine, call you much moved himself. "I would not thieve," the colonel replied.

ber that."

"And he spoke in haste," the colonel said. "I withdraw my words," he consaid. I withdraw my words, he continued, rising and frankly holding out his hand. "I recognize that I was wrong. I see that the act in your eyes bears a different aspect, and I beg your pardon, sir."

The McMurrough took the hand, though he tock it sullenly; and the colonel sat down again. His action, to say nothing of his words, left Phelim and Morty in a state of amazement so profound that the two sat staring as if arved out of the same block of wood.

If Colonel John noticed their surprise he seemed in no way put out by it. "Perhaps," he said gently, "it is wrong to thrust opinions on others unthan was natural to film.

If you talked abroad as you talk at home, you'd be for having a pistol ball asked. I think that is so! It should be up a hot fire seven days in the week.

The greater our need may be the more enough to act upon them one's self and refrain from judging others."

The colonel was a Sullivan and an Irishman and it was supposed that he had followed the wars. Whence, then, these strange words, these unheard of of success in life. these strange words, these unheard of opinions? Morty felt his cheek flush with the shame which Colonel John should have felt; and Phelim grieved for the family. The gentleman might be mad; it was charitable to think he was. But, mad or sane, he was like, they feared, to be the cause of sad misunderstanding in the country. The way who have to like a same was to be to the cause of sad misunderstanding in the country. misunderstanding in the country

round. less generous nature than his com-panions, felt more contempt than wonder. The man had insulted him gross-ly and had apologized so abjectly; that was his view of the incident. He was the first to break the silence. the first to break the silence. "Sure, it's very well for the gentleman it's in the family," he said dryly. "Tail up, tail down, 's all one among friends. But if he'll be so quick with his tongue in Tralee Market he'll chance on one here and there that he'll not blarney so easily! Eh, Morty?"

"I'm faaring so too," said Phelim.

Remember this: That whatever you are

"Tin fearing so, too," said Phelim, pensively. Morty did not answer.
"Tis a queer world," Phelim added. "And all sorts in it," The McMur-ough cried, his tone more arrogant

Flavia glanced at him frowning.
"Let us have peace now," she said. "Peace? Sorrow a bit of war there's like to be in the present company!" the victor cried. And he began to whistle, amid an awkward silence. The air he chose was one well known at that day, and when he had whistled afew bars one of the buckeens at the lower end of the table began to sing these words softly:

It was a' for our rightful king
We left fair Ireland's strand:
It was a' for our rightful king
We e'er saw foreign land, my dear,
We o'er saw foreign land.

"My dear, or no, you'll be doing well "He's stropping be careful!" The McMurrough said, stropping himself."

"Men like you uphold these things!" "God forbid," he repeated.
"But let him forbid, or not forbid," she retorted, rising from her seat with

There was a stricken silence for a moment. Then the McMurrough sprang to his feet, his quernious face flushed with rage, his arm raised. But Ulick's huge hand dragged him down. "Easy, lad, easy," he eried, restraining the young man, "he's your guest, remember that."

"Make the McMurrough sprang sprang to the repeated. "But let him forbid, or not forbid," she retorted, rising from her seat with eyes that flashed anger through tears, "we exist, and shall exist! And the time is coming, and comes soon—ay, comes perhaps today—when we who now suffer for the true faith, and the rightful king will raise out the repeated. the faithul land shall cease to mourn and honest men to pine! And, ah"— with upraised face and clasped hands "I pray or that day! I pray for that was day!

She broke off amid cries of applause fierce as the barking of wolves. She struggled for a moment with her overmastering emotion, then, unable to continue or to calm herself, she turned from the table and fled weeping up the stairs.

(Continued Next Week)

Ram's Horn Brown's Philosophy. From the Indianapolis News. The kind of resisting that makes the devil fly from you is the kind that keeps

ready the Lord is to supply it If we knew God better it wouldn't be so hard for some of us to trust Him. To be ready is more than half the secret

The man who has to live on cornbread

The McMurrough, of a harder and pie when he travels. If we would get the habit of looking at the bright side first we would often forget that there was any dark side.

The world is always ready to stone the Manhood is worth more to a country

- into your life now you are putting

The more we love the more we can see When the devil gets a mother he generally gets the family.

Counterfelt character is more common

than counterfeit money. The Auto Shop.

From Success Magazine.
When the train stopped at the little southern station the northern tourist sauntered out on the platform. Under a scrub oak stood a lean animal with scraggy bristles. The tourist was in-terested.

"What do you call that?" he queried of a lanky native.
"Razorback hawg."
"Well, what is he doing rubbing against that tree?"
"He's stropping himself, mister, jest stropping himself."