Church Erected On Christ's Entombment Endangered By Turkish-Balkan War.

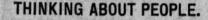
OF HOLY SEPULCHRE

FEAR DESTRUCTION

Christian people everywhere are de-firous, if reports be correct, that Turks be driven from Europe and Constan-tinople become a Christian city. Not merely the possible destruction of the great Church of St. Sophia there, but also of the Church of the Holy Sepul-chre at Jerusalem, is a controlling fac-tor with the political powers in ursins Bulgarians to caution at this time. Turks take pride in the fact that they have, for centuries, provided at their cost, soldiers to guard the church erected on the site of Christ's entomb-ment, and they are not backward in pointing to the fact that soldiers have been and still are necesary to keep Christians from actually fighting in a about the church. This Church of the Holy Sepulchrs, at Jerusalem, now in danger of

This Church of the Holy Sepulchre, at Jerusalenz, now in danger of destruction if a holy war by the Turks be started, was built in the thirty years following the year 300, and con-secrat-id in 336. It has been much changed, and many times added to, ond at a fire in 1808 it was well nigh destroyed. The original rotunda form still obtains in part, and the exterior is Norman-Saracenic in architecture. The sepulchre itself, or what is claimed to be the original one, is enciosed in a 16-sided chapel that is within the main office. Around it are eight chapels, office. Around it are eight chapels, built by different religious bodies at various times, and at intervals used by them, under protection of the Turk-ish soldiers. soldiers.

Ish soldiers. Men in position to know are saying that were the Turks to dynamite the famous church in Jerusalem, as they might do were diplomacy thrown to the winds in dealing with them at this time at Constantinople, there might follow a war of religious frenzy, the end of which no one could predict.



From the Delineator.

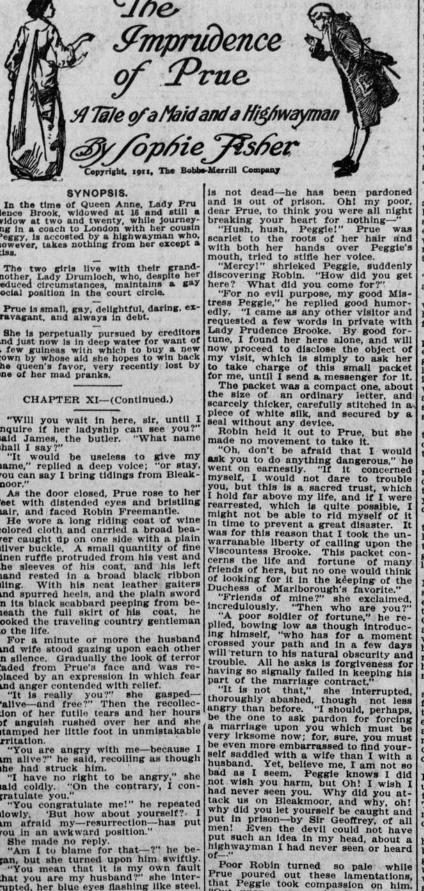
From the Delineator. Whether desirable or not, it is never-theless true that a large portion of our thoughts are about people. We read about people, and talk about people, and think about people. Bother thinkers hold that we are prone to do this more than is wholesome for sound mental growth. But it is a fact, and will continue to be, that we do let people at times rather monopolize our thoughts. It is important, there-fore, that we observe certain ideas which experience and observation show to be useful to us in properly directing such thoughts. When you read of the strong traits

when you read of the strong traits of conspicuous personalities, let it be an incentive to discover and develop your own latent capacities. Do not let it make you depreciate your own powers by comparing your undevelop-ment with their development. When you are considering the actions of other people and are disposed to classify them as right or wrong, re-member how little you actually know of the facts and motives involved and avoid passing swift and summary judgment, without knowing more about it.

ments in suspense while you keep your mind open to the possible coming of more light. It doesn't hurt to leave some judg-

A certain perspective may add inter-est to individuals otherwise common-place. The little blonde at the candy store may show poor taste in the way she fixes her hair, and may not belong

she fixes her half, and may not belong to your set. But take another look. She is a woman. She is the possible parent of twenty generations of hu-manity, including statesmen and think-ers and reformers and leaders of thought. What you think of her large-ly measures your respect for your fel-low man in general. The will never have its fuller mean-fings for you until you learn to appreci-ate the potentialities as well as the present actualities of the people you meet. The difference between the whin-itarian is largely a difference of inter-pretation of people.



The

SYNOPSIS.

In the time of Queen Anne, Lady Pru dence Brook, widowed at 15 and still a widow at two and twenty, while journey-ing in a coach to London with her cousin Peggy, is accosted by a highwayman who, however, takes nothing from her except a tiss.

The two girls live with their grand-mother, Lady Drumloch, who, despite her reduced circumstances, maintains a gay social position in the court circle.

Prue is small, gay, delightful, daring, extravagant, and always in debt.

She is perpetually pursued by creditors and just now is in deep water for want of a few guineas with which to buy a new fown by whose aid she hopes to win back the queen's favor, very recently lost by one of her mad pranks.

CHAPTER XI-(Continued.)

"Will you wait in here, sir, until I inquire if her ladyship can see you?" said James, the butler. "What name ball i sey?" shall I say?

"It would be useless to give my name," replied a deep voice; "or stay, you can say I bring tidings from Bleak-

you can say I bring tidings from Bleak-moor." As the door closed, Prue rose to her feet with distended eyes and bristling hair, and faced Robin Freemantie. He wore a long riding coat of wine colored cloth and carried a broad bea-ver caught up on one side with a plain sliver buckle. A small quantity of fine linen ruffle protruded from his vest and the sleeves of his coat, and his left hand rested in a broad black ribbon sling. With his neat leather gaiters and spurred heels, and the plain sword in its black scabbard peeping from be-neath the full skirt of his coat, he looked the traveling country gentleman to the life. For a minute or more the husband

to the life. For a minute or more the husband and wife stood gazing upon each other in silence. Gradually the look of terror faded from Prue's face and was re-placed by an expression in which fear and anger contended with relief. "It is really you?" she gasped— "alive—and free?" Then the recollec-tion of her futile tears and her hours of anguish rushed over her and she stamped her little foot in unmistakable irritation.

irritation.

tamped her little foot in unmistakable irritation. "You are angry with me-because I am alive?" he said, recoiling as though the had struck him. "I have no right to be angry." she said coldly. "On the contrary, I con-gratulate you." "You congratulate me!" he repeated slowly. 'But how about yourself? I am afraid my-resurrection-has put you in an awkward position." She made no reply. "Am I to blame for that-?" he be-gan, but she turned upon him swiftly. "You mean that it is my own fault that you are my husband?" she inter-rupted, her blue eyes flashing like steel. "If you choose to blame me for that, I have not a word to say in my own de-fense."

She made no reply.
"Am it o blame for that-?" he bely
"You mean that it is my work fault
that you are my husband?" she inter"If you choose to blame me for that,
"If you choose to blame me for that,
"If ared, I would bless you for it,"
"If dared, I would bless you for it,"
"If ared, I would bless you for it,"
me said, in a low voice, "athough you,
perhaps, were waiting impatiently for
perkaps, were waiting impatiently for
ployed, Frue had no answer ready. Shi
blurted out, "How did you escape, and
if they should follow you and find you
blurted out, "How did you escape, and
if they should follow you and find you
person I cannot Pyolom. She file, I forgive you; and
was silent a minute, and then abruption in the world—".
"'Itsten to me: is nothing for
"Itsten to me: dabout," he cried, you to be slatted about," he cried, you to be slatted about, "he cried, you to be slatted about, and looked,"
"And you wept because you thought, and ender," mad you wept because you though, and ender, "he said houw here, no
"And you wept because you thought," you world full of executioners,"
"You are son pale—your eyes are red, she and she had.
"And you wept because you though, a worldful of executioners,"
"You are son pale—your eyes are red, she way at her, lost in an anazyment?"
"Hough at her, 'What has happened?"
"And you wept because you though, a worldful of executioners,"
"You were sorry for me?" He stood data in anazyment, the outla way schales, you would refrain," wait happened?"
"And

St. Martin's church knocked at a door, on which the name of Matthew Double, attorney at law, appeared on a brass plate.

plate. The door was quickly opened and two men came out, who had been wait-ing for him. One of these, though scarcely oller than Robin, had the strained look of hard work and high living that distinguished the profes-sional man of that day. This was Mr. Matthew Double, and the other, in shabby tlack, carrying a mighty blue bas, could never have been intended by nature for anything but a lawyer's clerk. lerl

it, he assumed a swaggering step, and with his beaver cocked at a defiant angle, made a striking contrast to the smugly clad lawyer and his weazened

satellite. "I'm ready now," he cried, and the trio started, keeping to the least fre-quented side of a street parallel with the Strand. "My good captain," Mr. Double re-monstrated after going a very short distance, "moderate your stride, I pray, to that of a man a foot shorter than yourself; or, better still, let me call a coach."

to that of a man a root shorter than yourself; or, better still, let me call a coach." "Id rather walk, if it is all the same to you," Robin replied. "A man who has taken ail his exercise for two or three weeks in the court yard of New-gate, feels the need of stretching his legs when he gets outside." "True, but I haven't been in Newgate for three weeks, and am, be-sides, of too portly a figure to enjoy violent exercise. Samuel, stop the first empty coach we meet. Truly, Captain, thou'rt a queer fellow; there are not many of your profession I'd venture to let out of my sight for 12 hours when I was under bonds to sur-render him at a certain time, and he had so many good reasons for leaving me in the lurch." Robin laughed. "Why, it would ill mut me to leave London with my af-

had so many good reasons for leaving me in the lurch." Robin laughed. "Why, it would ill suit me to leave London with my af-fairs but half settled." he said; "after today your responsibility will be at an end, and whether I decide to stay here and challenge the hangman, or accept my fate and leave the country, depends on matters you wot not of, and will concern no one but myself." "Tis a thousand pities," observed Double regretfully, "that you did not unravel the mystery of your birth until there was a price upon your head. There's enough in your claim to have made a pretty case. a ve-ry pret-ty case. Even now..." "Even now..." "Even now..." "Even now..." "Even now..." "Even now..." "Thave bought my life at the price of my birthright, and I'll pay the price if I get what I bargained for. But not unless. Oh! I'm no sheep to give my wool first, and then go quietly to the shambles."

wood hist, and then go quetry to the shambles." "They will scarcely attempt to do anything while you are in England— but if you are going to—say America —I would advise you to give your ad-dress in—let us say Paris." A peculiar smile curved Robin's mouth, but not mirthfully. "Truly, I have thought of the colon-ies," he said reflectively. "Perchance, the government will give me a grant of land in some swamp or wilderness, where I can work off my superfluous energies fighting the Indians or the Spaniards." Spanlards.

Spaniards." "There is a coach, Master Double," interposed the meek voice of the clerk; whose name is writ upon it?" "What, within a stone's throw of Lincoln's Inn? Your conversation has beguiled me, captain, but it has also made me thirsty. We have a few min-utes to spare, and I would gladly crack a bottle to the successful ending of our business.'

TROPICAL IMPORTS RUN | LONDON PET DOGS TO **INTO MILLIONS YEARLY HAVE GORGEOUS HOME** Over One Half of This Is In

Sugar, Coffee, Fruits and

Foods.

The dependence of the United States up

on the tropics for certain lines of food-stuffs and manufacturers' materials is il-

lustrated by some figures just compiled by the statistical division of the bureau by the statistical division of the pureau of foreign and domestic commerce. They

show that the value of tropical and sub-tropical products which entered conti-nental United States in the fiscal year 1912 was \$750,000,000 against \$335,000,000 in 1900, an increase of 125 per cent in a dozen

Of this grand total of \$750,000,000 worth of tropical and subtropical products brought into the country, over one-half was food-stuffs, sugar alone amounting in value to

practically \$200,000,000; coffee, over \$100,000, 000; fruits and nuts, \$50,000,000; tea, \$18,000,

000; cacao and chocolate, \$16,500,000; olive oil, \$6,500,000; spices, \$6,000,000, and rice nearly \$5,000,000. Of the manufacturers'

hearly \$5,000,000. Of the manufacturers' materials imported, India rubber amount-ed to practically \$100,000,000; raw silk, \$70,000,000; tobacco, \$45,000,000; fibers, \$34,-000,000; cotton, \$22,000,000; vegetable oils, \$20,000,000; gums, \$11,000,000, and cork and manufactures thereof, \$5,500,000. The quantity of sugar which entered continental United States in 1912 was prac-tically 6 000 000 000 pounds accides \$500,000.

tically 6,000,000,000 pounds against 3,500,000,-000 in 1900; of India rubber, 125,000,000 pounds, against 58,500,000 in 1900. Of cof-

pounds, against 58,500,000 in 1900. Of cof-fee the quantity imported in 1912 is but little more than that imported in 1900-888,000,000 pounds in 1912, against 788,000,000 in 1900; yet the value of last year's im-ports was at \$118,000,000, against \$52,000,000 in 1900, an increase of more than 100 per cent in value, while the quantity was in-creased but 12 per cent A pathen article in

creased but 13 per cent. Another article in which the increase is especially striking is cocoa of cacao, of which the imports in

1912 were 146,000,000 pounds, against 42,000,-000 in 1900, having thus more than trebled in 12 years. Tea shows but slight growth in imports as compared with cacao, the quantity brought into the country having

increased from 85,000,000 pounds in 1900 to 101,000,000 in the fiscal year 1912.

Among the manufacturers' materials brought in, rubber shows a large increase in quantity-from 58,500,000 pounds in 1900

Silk importations increased from 11.250.000

from the noncontiguous territories of the United States and forming about \$100,000.

000 in value, leaving about \$650,000,000 worth of the above named total drawn from

57,750,000 in 1912.

years

Social Leaders, Who Can Afford It, Establish "Kennel" At Piccadilly.

London-Special: A luxuriantly ap-pointed club for dogs has been estab-lished on Piccadilly. Here, comfort that might be envied by the average business and professional man will be afforded the pets whose owners are able to meet the social requirements and pay. The dogs will share the use of their quarters with their masters and mis-

The dogs will share the use of their quarters with their masters and mis-tresses but the connection of the lat-ter with the club will be dependent upon the membership of the canines. The initial expense of equipping the place was \$75,000, and the cost of maintaining it will be considerable. A matron and four assistants will look after the ordinary needs of members and a veterinary surgeon will call

after the ordinary needs of members and a veterinary surgeon will call twice each day to provide such medical attendance as may be necessary. Lapdogs will be permitted to lounge in the library and smoking rooms while the larger breeds will be accom-modated in a suite of rooms equipped with cushioned stalls and brass fit-tings. Uniformed attendants will meet the dogs at the door and conduct them to their favorite corners.

to their favorite corners. The club, to be known as the United Travelers and Counties club, starts with a membership of 450 humans, of with a membership of 450 humans, of whom 270 have recognized pedigrees with titles. Lord and Lady Tenterden formally opened the human section of the club, while Beaming Blunderbuss, the world's champion buildog, stood sponsor for the four-legged part of the enterprise. One of the features of the club will be the care of fancy dogs, which can be sent to the house by out-of-town members for safe-keeping dur-ing the big London bench shows. Putnik, Balkan General a Hero

Putnik, Balkan General, a Hero.

Putnik, Balkan General, a Hero. The strict censorship exercised in or-der to protect military secrets has pre-vented the reading public from learn-ing much of the identity of the prin-cipal actors in the Balkan struggle, but one name which seems likely to become as familiar as Kuropatkin, Oyama, Kuroki and Nogi, is Putnik. General Putnik is the commander-in-chief of the Servian forces which have been operating around Uskub. Of him a correspondent at the Servian head-quarters writes: "General Putnik is a military genius to whom much of the success of the war is undoubtedly due. As I saw him for the first time at Kestovatz, I was struck by the extraordinary likeness

to 125,500,000 in 1912-and an even larger growth in value-from \$32,000,000 in 1900 to practically \$100,000,000 in 1912. Another striking increase occurred in cotton, from 67,000,000 pounds in 1900 to 144,000,000 in 1912. pounds in 1900 to 26,500,000 in 1912, and those of tobacco from 19,500,000 pounds in 1900 to struck by the extraordinary likeness which he bore to General Grant, both in feature and build. He has organ-These figures, it is proper to add, in-clude the tropical merchandise brought

in feature and build. He has organ-ized the marvelously successful cam-paign against the Turk. "Placid and gentle-eyed, one of the kindest of men, I should think, he is adored by his staff and by all the ranks. He is the "Bobs" of the Ser-vian army, and every soldier I have talked to speaks of him in terms of highest devotion and admiration. \$500 Sent By Mrs. Draw foreign countries. The principal contributors of this \$750,-000,000 worth of tropical and subtropical merchandise brought into the country are

\$500 Sent By Mrs. Drew.

merchandise brought into the country are Brazil, from which the imports last year were \$124,000,000 in value, almost exclu-sively tropical products; Cuba, \$120,000,000; Mexico, \$66,000,000; British India, \$51,000,000; Straits Settlements, \$22,000,000; Central America, \$18,000,000; Egypt, \$17,000,000; the Dutch East Indies, \$14,000,000, and Peru, \$10,000,000; From our own islands the val-ue is, from Hawail, \$55,000,000; Porto Rico, \$43,000,000, and the Philippines, \$23,000,000. The tropical countries from which this merchandise is drawn are not, as a rule, large purchasers of our products. Brazil \$500 Sent By Mrs. Drew. The influence of the late William E. Gladstone on behalf of the Christians in the Balkans still lives. Mrs. Drew, a daughter of the statesman, having in mind her father's friendship for these people, has sent a donation in his name of \$500 to the Balkans relief fund. This fund, raised by the Bal-kans committee, is growing rapidly, and besides contributing to it many people are offering their personal serv-ices as nurses. Several delegations of nurses have already been dispatched to the front and more will follow. "Handy" With One Hand.

The tropical countries from which this merchandise is drawn are not, as a rule, large purchasers of our products. Brazil in the latest year for which statistics are available, took but 12.8 per cent of her imports from the United States, although she sent 36.2 per cent of her exports to this country. India took but 2.7 per cent of her imports from the United States but sent 6.5 per cent of her exports to this country. Egypt took but 2.3 per cent of her imports from the United States, and sent 6.5 per cent of her exports to this country. The Dutch East Indies took 1.7 per cent of their total imports from the United States and sent 4.3 per cent of their exports to this country. Proximity, how-ever, is apparently an important factor in determining this question, since the perthe front and more will follow. "Handy" With One Hand. The claim of publishers that you can get most anything you want by adver-tising has received further support. Dr. J. J. Scanlon, who is investigating the monetary loss involved in injuries to the hand in connection with the workingmen's compensation act, pub-lished an offer of \$5 for a workingman who, having lost the thumb, index, middle and ring fingers of one hand by accident, was back at his work. William Staniford, a railroad employe, claimed and was given the reward. Nineteen years ago Staniford lost all the fingers, except the little finger, of his right hand, but he not only proved this right hand, but he not only proved that he had since continued his duties, but demonstrated that he could paper, paint, and mend shoes, play the organ and write with the maimed hand. Promote Higher Education.

cierk. "Aha! here's our man, punctual to the minute," criew Double. "Few men would be so prompt to throw away a great inheritance, captain." "My word is passed," said Robin. "Did you doubt that I would keep it?" "Not I: have 1 not just given you abundant proof cf confidence? Still, I hate to see the chances of such a

abundant proof cf confidence? Still, I hate to see the chances of such a splendid law suit thrown away; lit-erally fung to the dogs. Dogs, too, who, if I am not mistaken, will turn and rend you when they have drawn your teeth and cut your claws." "When they have," replied Robin. "By the way, can you lend me a cloak, a long and ample one?" "This is somewhat the worse for wear," said Double, indicating one that hung in the hall, "but if you want it for a disguise it is rather conspicuous."

"All the better for both reasons," re-plied Robin, throwing over his should-ers a military looking cloak of dark green cloth, a good deal frayed, and lined with stained and faded red. With the commend of green close are stord and

satellite.

Runs Over Man and Gets Vote. (Chicago Telegram to the New York World.)

World.) Col, James Hamilton Lewis, candi-date for the United States Senate, va-riously known as Chicago's "Chester-field," "Beau Brummel" and "Aurora Borcalls," ran over a man with his au-tomobile Saturday. The suave colonel was on the way to make a political speech when his ma-chine struck and knocked down Harry Deutsch.

Instantly the candidate was on his

Instantly the candidate was on his knees in the mud mopping the victim's face with a slik handkerchief. Off came the tailored overcoat with its pale blue slik lining. Deutsch's head was pol-lowed in its folds. "My dear boy, I am sorry. I hope you are not hurt. I'll take you home in my machine. Shall I telephone the wife and bables that you'll be late?" soothingly lisped the colonel. Then the candidate with his pink whiskers which have made Chicago famous, lift-ed the injured man to his feet and into the machine. Deutsch, who was not badly hurt, was overcome. "Please, excuse me for getting in the way of your machine. I should have been more careful. Please, please forgive me," almost sobbed the victim.

victim. On the way to Deutsch's home Col-onel Lewis in some way let it be known that he was the democratic can-didate for the United States Senate. "I am a republican," said Deutsch, but I fintend to vote for you and prom-ise to get all my friends to do the same thing."

A Squirrel Story.

(Winsted, Conn., Telegram to the New York World.) When M. L. Jenks, Robert Kaye, Fred Bain and Stephen Haight, of Millerton, were fishing from two boats in a lake they saw a gray squirrel swimming to-ward the boat occupied by Jenks and Kaye.

ward the boat occupied by Jenks and Kaye. Jenks thrust an oar into the water. The squirrel climbed the oar into the boat. It sat for a while on the rear seat, scolding the fishermen when they came too close. Finally it went over the side and swam to the other boat. Bain put down an oar. The squirrel climbed aboard and sat at the bow about an hour, drying itself. Fully rested, the animal jumped into the water again and swam— (Note.—Sorry this dispatch is unfin-ished, but without a doubt the squirrel towed both boats to shore.)

"Well, what's your tale of woe?" "Madam, I'm a war correspondent."

pride.

"Been waiting 11 years for a war id now they won't allow us at the

"All right. That wins you a cold codfish sandwich."

Of the exports of Jamaica, 61 per

Poor Robin turned so pale while

billend "she was fresh and smilling, and prinked out like a princess for her marriage with a highwayman. Today she is pale and sad," his eye ran over her somber figure, "and all in black—for my sake—"
"You run on too fast!" Prue interrupted petulantly. "Can I not wear a black dress without putting on mourning for your sake? Methinks I'll have to wear it for my own! Never, surely, was a woman so caught in her own trap!" She cast her eyes round, as though for visible means of escape. Suddenly a thought of horror glanced into her mind.
"You new? Ext fear me, I have no such design cpon you," he said, resarding her with pitying tenderness. He was sorely wounded, though more for her sake than his own. "Can you not understand that I would rather perish by the moment's pain? Oh! rather than see that look of fear and hatred upon your face, I would I were now hanging upon the gallows! At least, you would pity me there, and if not, I should be none the worse off for your score. I am free, it is true, but an exite, and unless I leave these shores within eight days, an outlaw. In a week, then, should I still live I shall

Once more he bowed ceremoniously and was gone.

CHAPTER XII.

THE PRICE OF A BIRTHRIGHT.

Robin set out at a rapid pace in the

Robin set out at a rapid pace in the direction of the city, but as he was passing through a crowded street, a crippled beggar with a patch over one eye stopped him, and with a piteous whine, implored his charity. Tossing him a coln, Robin went on his way, but the beggar, quite agile for so dilapidated a creature, kept close behind him, pouring out a stream of petitions and lamentations. "What's sixpence to a noble lord like your honor? Make it a shilling, brave captain, to help me out of the country. There's a warrant out for me, and divil take me if I know what's the charge, but its something political —hanging and quartering at the very least. Thank your honor kindly, and may your enemies always get the worst of it. Ahl but Lunnon's a bad town, and Lincn's Inn's the very place to ambush a man and take him after the lawyers have got everything out of him. Divil take me if ever I'd give a thing to a lawyer that I might want myself; they'd take your life for six-and-eightpence, and make a bargain with Ould Scratch for your soul—" "That will do, my good fellow," said Robin, flashing a quick glance at him. "You need not follow me any farther, you are only wasting what is doubtless valuable time." The beggar mumbled an excuse, and turned to beg from the nearest passerwithin eight days, an outlaw. In a week, then, should I still live, I shall be dead in law and you will be free be dead in law and you will be free from me forever." She listened attentively while he was speaking, and her face lost its tense look of terror. Once or twice she glanced furtively at him, noting the power and grace of his tall form, his easy self confident bearing and the manly frankness of his strong, swarthy frace mere attractive than mere beau-

valuable time." The beggar mumbled an excuse, and turned to beg from the nearest passer-by. And Robin pursued his way in a very thought mood. "Another warrant out," he mur-mured. "I ought to have thought of that when they appointed this morning to finish business instead of settling it all yesterday. Steve was right. These hounds never meant to give me a chance." "Prue, Prue," she cried, finging her arms around her cousin without ob-serving that she was not alone. "He

our business.

with

They turned into a quiet coffee house, and Robin ordered a bottle of Bur-undy. While it was being fetched gundy. While it was being fetched from the cellar, he obtained a sheet of paper from Samuel's blue bag and wrote a brief letter, in which he inclosed two small documents, sealed the packe great care, and carefully

with great care, and carefully ad-dressed it "To Mistress Larkyn, "In care of Mine Hostess of "The Fox and Grapes." Mine Hostess, a plump but not un-comely dame, with a merry eye, sat in her cosy bar, surrounded by quainf flagons and other emblems of her hos-mathematical a cheer ful anwer to Robin' greeting, and in-quired his pleasure.

(Continued Next Week.)

According to La Revue, a young Italian experimenter, Francisco de Bernocchi, the son of a Turin mer-chant, has been successful in his at-tempts to send pictures by the Mar-coni process. Though only 25 years of age, he has been inspired by Professor Rhigi's investigations of the Hertzian waves. He has now succeeded in trans-mitting images drawings and automitting images, drawings and auto graphs which retained the precise fea-tures of the original with great fidel itv.

The largest amount ever colle from a single estate under the inheri-tance tax law of New York state was recently paid by the heirs of John Ja-cob Astor-\$3,150,000. The total estate amounted to about \$77,000,000 and of this the principal heir, Vincent Astor. receives \$67,000,000.



AN ALTERED APPEARANCE. "I know a lady who lost a dog that

looked just like that one. 'I doubt it, ma'am. Th' dog you mean didn't 'ave his ears trimmed or his tall shortened."

United States forms of the imports of Mexico is 54.9; of the Central American states, ranging from 33 to 68; Colombia, 27.2; Venezuela, 26; Haiti, 69.3; Santo Domingo, 60.6; Peru, 19.7, and Cuba, with which trade is conducted under a reci-procity agreement, 52.8. Of the merchandise imported into the Philippines, 39.1 per cent is from the United States; of that entering Hawali, about 81 per cent is from the United States, and of that entering Porto Rico, about 90 per cent is from the United States.

determining this question, since the per-

MOTHER INDUCES HER TWO CHILDREN TO END LIVES

New York.—Mrs. Annie Racies in-duced her two children to commit sui-cide today by inhaling gas. She prom-ised to join them in death. They were found on Mrs. Racies' bed in their home in Flathush.

in Flatbush. Florence Racies, 15 years old, and her brother, Sydney Racies, 12, were dead when discovered by their father. Mrs. Racies probably will recover. The motive for the triple death bond was simply to relieve Leon Racies, the husband and father, "of a burden."

His Beauty Bars Girl Help.

His Beauty Bars Girl Help. (Cleveland Telegram to the St. Louis Republic.) City Auditor Thomas Coughlin can't get a stenographer to work for him at the city hall. He's too pretty. Pros-pective stenographers drop in, take one look at him, and, as he's a married man and not on the eligible list, beat a basty rotreat

man and not on the eligible list, beat a hasty retreat. Coughlin recently was allowed \$60 per month for a stenographer. Also recently he received considerable no-toriety in the papers through a story which dubbed him the handsomest man in the city hall. He thought it would be easy to get a stenographer to work for him, but every applicant so far has refused the job after setting eyes on his "fatal" beauty.

beauty.

Quits Hospital; Wins Race. more Telegram to the Fhiladelphia Record. Baltimor

Record. Jockey Teahah, who sprained his back in a bad spill at Pimlico last Wednesday and who had been in Maryland University hospital ever since, although still suffering severely, made up his mind Monday that he must ride once more before the Pim-lico meet closed, so he obtained his clothes in some mysterious manner and slipped out of the hospital unobserved. When his nurse went to his room with

slipped out of the hospital unobserved. When his nurse went to his room with his dinner he was gone. He rode to the track in a taxi and offered to ride Ivabel in the third race. Ivabel, the quickest of the field to get going, sprinted to the front and showed good speed all the way, stalled off determined opposition rounding the far turn and finished first by a neck. It was the most popular victory of the afternoon, and applause was show-ered upon the game lad who "hooked" from the hospital ward to get back in the game.

Promote Higher Education. An organization of all shades of po-litical opinion has been formed in Scotland for the promotion of higher education in the rural districts. In-building up technical schools and uni-versities in the towns and cities there has been a tendency to neglect higher education in the sparsely settled rural districts, with the result that many capable students have no opportunity of completing their studies. The new organization is gathering evidence of this condition which will be placed be-fore parliament. fore parliament.

The Wonders of Thought.

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bet utilizate the imagination, and all that, ind."
How extensive is the thought-realming the sum never sets." Is a small spot compared to it. For my thoughts embrace not only this world but the star-worlds, they are in Pata-gonia, Peru, ancient Rome and modern.
More duck and supple they are. They can beat Puck in his flight around the star-worlds. They would be the star worlds and modern.
To we duck and supple they are. They can beat Puck in his flight around the star beat of the star beat of the star beat of the star beat of the star worlds. They can be the star be the star beat of the

A stranger was arrested in Chicago he other day because he had \$320 in the his pockets.

Hydroplane flights to see and back are being arranged in France for next Vear.

manly frankness of his strong, swarthy face—more attractive than mere beau-ty to a woman so essentially feminine as Prudence. She was not afraid of him now, but she was extremely angry with fate, and at the moment he rep-resented fate in its most inexorable form, so she wanted to be very angry with him. Yet she could not reproach him, for the harder she struck at him, the more she would wound her own pride. "It is all so terrible," she said, sigh-