Author of "The Revenge of Pierre," A Tenement Tragedy, "Anita" Etc.

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CHAPTER XXI.

The Attempted Assassination of Lang. Lang had been taken, had no diffi-The promptness of Schiller in sent- culty when she set out to find Louis encing Lang to fight a duel gave Gold- in finding Rogers' home. When she en no opportunity to appeal to the peo- knocked upon the door for admitprotege. It was 'couis' fate to again to push her way in without waiting pit himself in mortal combat against for an answer to the knock. She human being-and that too, without found Louis lying upon the floor in a preparation.

Louis, in being notified of his sentto in striking Schilller. He felt that her lap, "what ails you?" his life would pay the forfeit of his | Louis did not speak, but he opened folly. Even if he succeeded in killing his eyes in a dazed manner as if tryhis antagonist, which was extremely ing to imagine whose face it was he doubtful at the best, what was to hin- looked into. der Schiller from condemning him to him forever?

Before Golden retired for the night, Schiller managed to have him duly his feet. "Why are you here!" he ordered to make inspection of the out- cried recognizing her. posts. As Paradise Peter and his sentinels had been killed by Lang, he could not raise objection to being ordered to strengthen the guards, and ed in astonishment. thus was easily got out of the way for the time-being.

In the morning Rogers paid his customary visits to the mines to oversee disappeared. "I don't understand," his regular work, and an order kept he said. "I knew I was to fight for him there until far into the night.

Wilson, being convicted of a crime, to-night!" was not his own free agent, so was unable to assist Lang in any way.

Upon the statute books of paradise I am afraid you will be lynched!" is a rule to the effect that "any person | from answering to his charge and thus | night.' forfeit his privilege!

Pearl, knowing, of course, where

ple to throw safeguards around his tance, she summoned enough courage

"My poor boy" she said, tenderly ence, realized the pit he had fallen in- raising up his head and resting it in

half conscious condition.

She shook him gently; "Rouse yourperform many other feats of skill and self! Don't you understand the risk strength - one of which undoubtedly you are running in staying here? If could be devised which would silence you do not appear to fight your duel, you will be torn limb for limb!" Louis, with an effort, struggled to

"I have come to save you!" she

answered. "Save me from what?" he question-

"Don't you know that you are to fight a duel tonight?" The momentary unconsciousness

my life, but did not know that it was "To-night" she said, "And unless you appear to carry out your sentence

"I realize my position now. I unconvicted of a crime and given a pen- derstand why Golden and Rogers alty who does not answer to his name have not been to see me; they have when the penalty is to be exacted, been spirited away; and unless I lays himself liable to forfeiture of life arrive upon the scene in time, I for- But Louis was not asleep. He hit without the chance." It was hoped feit my chance of possibly killing my by Schiller that Lang being a strang- antagonist, if I am able! I am in no his assailants had accomplished their er, would by some means be delayed | fit condition to battle for my life to-

"You are alone-you must fight for Louis, for the want of proper care your life alone! The life you risked and nourishment, was delirious from 'for me!" she cried passionately, gaz-



Opened his eyes in a dazed manner as if trying to imagine whose face it

pain in his head, and lay with a fever | ing with kindness into his eyes. | couldn't see the companionway from in a semi-stupor very nearly the What made you interfere to save the wheel. I never saw such a fog. whole day. In such sentences as his, me?" the participants, in usual cases, took pains to show themselves quite frequently in the streets to show the despite his weariness, Louis was part- lean over and bawl: people that they were expecting to ly himself again. "Because in you 1 be on hand when called. As Louis did not appear, rumors were circulated away or was keeping himself in hiding to escape the ordeal.

Perhaps Louis Lang would never have mustered up sufficient courage have souls like other men. to face the mob that was clamoring for his blood, but for the interposition of Pearl Huntington. Pearl at last realized the value of the man whom she was forced to accept as her husband. Whether Louis was a criminal or not it made little difference to her

-he was a man, and she loved him! Golden before he rode away on his she said insinuatingly. mision, explained to Pearl that as the wife of Lang, she would be expected to witness the test of strength between him and Whalen, no matter how try- this!" she said. ing or revolting it might be to her. She was not notified officially of this fact, any more than had Lang been notified that he had been sentenced, but she knew enough now of arbitrary law to understand that ignorance or technicality would not save her or him. When she came to the conclusion that she loved Louis for his noble devotion to her cause (she could think of no other solution of his actions but that he in return loved her) the first thing she wanted to do was to place herself in some position to encourage

him with her sympathy.

All day logn pearl sat in the parlor of Golden's home' waiting patiently for the appearance of Lang, but he came not. Up till a late hour she had no thought that our hero was prostrated from the effect of his wound, and was at a loss to understand his absence. She heard rumors in relation to the fact that he had run away to escape fighting his duel but she could perate scoundrel, you could-" not believe this. In the first place, to her, it would have been impossible | through tears which unbidden stole to for him to escape; in the second her eyes. place, she did not imagine that Lang would abandon her-she had that "Are you positive that you do not love much confidence in him. At last she could bear the suspense no longer, hand in his own. She could hear the murmurings of the mob, the threats of violence, and in desperation she sought him out. It feel far happier to know that I had was well for Lang that he had one not thrown my love away where gratitrue friend free to aid him, for if any tude alone would be sufficient!" one truly needed a friend it was our

times during the day, but the pain in | With your love to strengthen me I his head, which brought on a raging can carry the day." headache made it almost impossible for him to remain on his feet. He lacked only a few minutes of the time was in such a condition of mental and when he should appear to fight his physical pain that he hardly cared duel. what became of him later, if only he obtained cesssation from pain temorarily. Toward evening he arose, dressed, and in a manner attempted to bring his body subject to his mind. Weak from the loss of blood and fam- Schiller rose from his throne, or in ished for drink he sank down upon the the box commanding the view of the floor exhausted.

was he looked into.

saw purity and innocence being ened criminal and people of his sus- things in any kind of weather. pected calibre are not supposed to

"You understood the danger you faint cry off in the fog. were running?" she asked.

"Yes, I understood," he said, "And would do the same thing again if bawled: I had the chance! Only I would kill Schiller the next time!'

"Knowing the danger you run, you would still risk all to protect me?"

"Why not," he asked in surprise. "I did not expect to find a-a-a

"Miss Huntington, said Louis, glancing at the clock, "I appreciate what you have done for me. I understand my position. I have one chance in a thousand of ever leaving Paradise even if I escape to-night. If you did not consider me beneath you I might make myself contented here if I win the day! I would not care how the

gone you would have a protector. But, fear not; I must, I will win!" "What can I say or do to cheer you up? How can I ever reward you for

battle went if I felt that after I was

your kindness to me?" "I am rewarded sufficiently." he said, "knowing that you appreciate me, and do not attribute my actions

"I consider you an honorable man," she explained, "and if-" hesitating-

"And if I were not a criminal, a des-"I could learn to love you!" smiling

Louis looked at her in amazement. me as it is?" he asked, grasping her

"Perhaps I do," she said without hesitation, "but it would make me

Louis drew her unresistingly to him and kissed her. "Trust me," he said, Lang attempted to get up several "I can see you have guessed the truth.

Louis glanced at the clock.

"It is time for action!" he cried, "I must go!" "I will go with you!" she exclaimed.

At precisely eight o'clock, King pit in the amphitheater, and after guarding the jails."

bowing to the populace seated around

"Bring up the combatants!"

Larego, the Italian, the keeper of the beasts, stepped into the ring through an entrance from the rear, and behind him stalked the massive being Whalen, whom Louis was to fight. There was a murmer of admiration at his appearance, followed by hisses when it was discovered that Lang was not in the company.

"Where is this Lang?" demanded Schiller, as if surprised.

There was a commotion at the main entrance! In stalked our hero, hatless, and spotted with blood! He was supporting his wife upon his arm. "I am here!" he cried.

Before recording what came next in our hero's life we may as well explain a few of Schiller's actions. It was that honorable and most august person's intention to have Louis killed or maimed before he reached

"the hall of justice." Schiller was playing a desperate game. He knew that he was not loved by his subjects. He had more than his throne at stake-his very life -and a fortune. His game was to dispose of Lang and to regain Pearl. By threats of torture he expected to compel Dr. Huntington to acknowledge himself heir of "Chesterlee Estate"-of which Huntington through strange fortune now was the only descendent. By marriage with Pearl, as the only child, Schiller meant to become possessor of the immense fortune. This could only be done by disposing of Louis and remaining in a

position to subdue the doctor. Not once had the thought entered Louis' mind of escaping. The hooting of the mob, which roused him to action, partially prepared him for the worst. Ere he left the house he armed himself with his trusty billy. It was well he did so. He had not taken a dozen steps from the house when some one whiried his wife from his arm, while a second form made a murderous strike at him with a club! one away, then another, and before purpose he laid both bleeding at his

Even at its best, our hero was almost too late. The clock had ceased vibrating after striking the fatal hour of eight. It was only by the greatest difficulty that he arrived at the door of the amphiteater just as Schiller put the question, "Where is this

"I am here!" cried our hero; and while the vast crowd rose up to catch a glimpse of the daring man, as if he had been in the building a thousand times he marched his trembling wife down the long aisle and seated her in the box assigned for the councilmen. and with a leap sprang over the wall of the pit into the arena. (To be continued.)

MEETS HIS BROTHER BILL.

Skipper Gifted With an Amazingly

Keen Sight in a Fog. "Some years ago I was ordered to take a long rest," said a man. "I journeved as far east as New Brunswick in search of a good place, and being in St. John when an old fisherman friend of mine was getting ready to make a voyage to New York, I took a sudden notion to go with him.

"The weather was bad all the way and when we entered the sound you I was on deck with the old man when A bandage around his head; a we entered the sound. He was stand- make up the fifteen faces of this pedrink of brandy from a decanter, and ing by the wheel. Suddenly I saw him | culiar dial.

"'Sloop a-hoo-oo-oy!" "I didn't hear a thing to indicate wronged." For a moment he forgot the proximity of a sloop or anything around to the effect that he had run | the light he stood in before her. In her | else, but those old fishermen from the eyes he could be nothing but a hard- provinces have a faculty of seeing

which is undoubtedly the finest in the ton. "Why, a magazine writer can "The old man gave his attention to the wheel and presently I heard a | world.

"'Schooner a-hoo-oo-oy!" "The old man straightened up and

"'Is tha-at the Lucy Ann?"

"Again the silence for a moment, and then faint and weak, came the answer:

"'Aye, aye! Is that th' Mandy Jane?

"'Aye, aye!' bawled our skipper, friend like you in such a place as and he twirled the wheel. He never looked my way and for a time I ty-one feet high and handsomely thought him unconscious of my presence. After fifteen minutes of silence plans for the dial which now stands he suddenly turned with an emphatic in Druid Hill park. Never having seen had come and said:

CHEAPER THAN THE SUNLIGHT. | nal with him.

Remarkable Argument Put Forward

at Town Meeting. matters brought up at the meeting was the question whether to use gas or kerosene to light the town. The town had put in a few oil lamps with large reflectors as an experiment. One of these lights was put in front of Mr. Rawson's house, in which he took a just pride.

Wilson W. Fay of the "Heights" made a quiet speech in favor of gas. He thought that care and gleaning would make oil cost more in the end.

Mr. Rawson, always ready for an argument, and with visions of losing his fine oil lamp, arose and said: "Mr. Moderator, kerosene is cheaper now than ever was known and the town is better lighted than I ever knew it to let her go, for, do what we would, be, and as regards the cost of gas and kerosene, why, Mr. Moderator, kerosene at 7c a gallon, the present market price, is cheaper than sunlight."

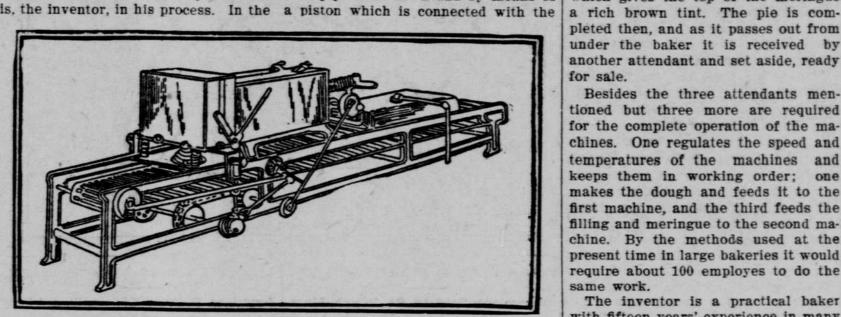
Tally One for the Woman. Him-"What a happy world this would be if men were kept in their proper places and women were kept

Her-"Yes, I suppose so; but it would be rough on the women." Him-"Why do you think so?" Her-"Because they would all be

Forty Pies a Minute Baked by Machine-Over Fifty-six Hundred Turned Out in a Day TOO MANY CHILDREN IN THE

Fifty thousand six hundred pies in | part of their course they pass between | stands at one end of the machine each twenty-four hours, or forty every | two sets of burners, which take the | ready to remove it from the mould minute, is the astounding record of a place of the oven. Pittsburg baker. The feat is accomplished with the aid of a machine. It opened automatically by a small lever another attendant, who feeds them to will be advantageous to both the man- at one end of the machine to permit the second machine. This machine is ufacturer and the consumer-to the the pie dough to enter, after which somewhat similar to the first, as it former because it will lessen the num- they are closed automatically by also has an endless chain to keep the ber of operatives and the expenses of another lever to allow the dough to crusts in motion. It has two large conducting the business, and to the bake and form the crust. This opera- reservoirs, one containing the filling latter because the pies can be bought | tion is but the work of a second, as | and the other the meringue. By a far blow their cost at the present day. the irons are heated to the proper ratchet arrangement enough of the Another claim is that cleanliness is temperature before the dough is per- filling and meringue is released from assumed in the manufacture and that | mitted to enter the moulds. the product is as wholesome as the best "that mother used to make."

Two machines are used by Mr. Lou- feed pipe runs down and by means of | which gives the top of the meringue



The Machine by Which the Pies are Filled and Receive a Top Dressing of Meringue.

MECHANISM SHOWS TIME AT FIF- der Mr. Hamilton's supervision and

crafts cycle, says the Los Angeles principally to the fact that he insisted

This dial, beautiful from an archi- been badly demolished again and the

tectural standpoint, is also a mathe- report was confirmed later by Pat him-

Fernando Po, Cape Cod, Baltimore, but fwhat good did it do? Right afther

Pitcairn's island, Honolulu, London, thim was a gang of drunken painters

Cape Town and San Francisco. The wid a wagon load of ladders an' they

That he had constructed a wholly curios in his New York city apartment

original sun dial of which there is no a boomerang. A magazine editor said

duplicate is a fact which surprised of the odd weapon the other day: "I

Mr. Hamilton, for he believed while do not believe that a native can

constructing it that he was repro- handle a hoomerang so that it will re-

dial at Glamis castle, in Scotland, from." "I believe it," said Tarking-

There are over eight dials in all uscript if he incloses a stamped en-

tant from one another. From its fif- to the right?" asked the boss.

equatorial and polar planes, the latter | run right into me, sor!"

one more trial.

stretched out horizontally the full so on. length of the machine. In the lower | As the crust is baked an attendant bring the machinery to perfection.

TEEN PLACES.

Aiming to Reproduce Famous Time-

piece at Glamis Castle, Scotland,

Peter Hamilton of Baltimore Has

Far Outdone the Model He Selected.

It was in days when interest in sun | right.

of which we have any knowledge and

which is now one of the attractions

time at fifteen places, each far dis-

teen faces can be read the hours at

Rio Janeiro, Sitka, Jeddo, Jerusalem,

with the motto "Sine umbra nihil."

ducing in essential points the famous

on this famed timepiece, each of its

twenty-four facets having from three

to four dials each. This dial is cer-

tainly three centuries old, as it ap-

pears in a print of the castle, behind

which it stands, previous to the year

book of record of a date previous to

Glamis sun dial, which is over twen-

carved that Mr. Hamilton drew the

Malinda and the Cardinal.

ing about the Hamptons, apropos of

who told the story, "with a most flat-

rectory service. 'Malindy was a fine

girl, all right,' was the response I

heard, 'and we couldn't find much

we couldn't keep her, when she want-

ed to rig herself up in extra style,

from wearing the cardinal's red silk

Dist. Atty. French and the Finn.

became his duty to try a man in Nor-

stockings."-New York Sun.

fault with her. But, you see, we had

"She came to me," said the woman sult.

cation with another member of the now see it."

One of the after-dinner stories float. He was convicted.

tering letter of recommendation. I "because whereas I have heretofore

held her off until I got into communi- only heard the prisoner's Finnish, I

Dist. Atty. French of the southeast- played all sorts of parts. Some one

ern district of Massachusetts has a asked him one day if he did not get

able to suppress. Some time ago it theatrical performance.

who knew no English, and testified in | the audience."

1600, and was named in Earl Patrick's

It was from a description of the

matical wonder, for it registers the self.

that city.

surface with bronze plates and en-

grave them. This has been done un-

the dial now bids fair to stand for cen-

turies, a picturesque monument to its

Scrap of History.

the Wenona fire department.

Here is a story that comes from

"Didn't I tell you always to turn

"Well, sor," said Pat, "I did turn to

the right whin I met the fire engine,

Tarkington's Boomerang.

turn to the precise spot it started

do the very same thing with his man-

Booth Tarkington has among his

This worker arranges the baked crusts As the moulds pass upward they are on a large pan within easy reach of the tanks as the pie passes under The dough itself is contained in a them successively. When filled they large tank above the machine. A pass onward under an overhead baker, pleted then, and as it passes out from under the baker it is received by another attendant and set aside, ready for sale.

Besides the three attendants mentioned but three more are required for the complete operation of the machines. One regulates the speed and temperatures of the machines and keeps them in working order; one makes the dough and feeds it to the first machine, and the third feeds the filling and meringue to the second machine. By the methods used at the present time in large bakeries it would require about 100 employes to do the

with fifteen years' experience in many and when we had tallied 'em al of the large plants of the country. He | up, burhanged if there wasn't nine has invented several other devices, all | teen of 'em, when wife 'lowed-anof which have proved successful. He reckon she knowed-that there ough first the crust is formed and baked | machinery that operates the whole got his idea for the pie making ma- not to have been more than about and in the second the filling is put in affair enough dough is forced down | chine by watching a street waffle man | fourteen. It shorely looked as if ther and covered by a tempting layer of the pipe with each stroke of the piston at work. Seeing how easily the waf- was a bug under the chip as the sayin meringue. The first machine is the to fill one of the moulds as it passes fles were made, Louis asked himself if goes, and nothin' would satisfy wif more interesting of the two. Instead under the pipe. By the time another pie dough could not be used just as but to find out what was wrong. St of pie tins molds like waffle irons are mould passes under the pipe another well. That night when he went home added 'em up, and she ciphered 'e used to form the crust. They are stroke of the piston forces down he borrowed his wife's waffle irons out, and there shore was nineteen firmly attached to an endless chain enough dough to fill that mould, and and began his experiments. It re quired years of study and labor to

VITAL STATISTICS OF RUSSIA.

Facts About the Empire of the Czar Are Interesting.

Final results of the Russian census of 1897 are still appearing at intervals. Among the latest figures published by the statistical department are as follows: The total population of the Russian empire (excluding Finland) on May 10, 1897, was 126,586,525, Of Pat was a recent importation, but these 87,123,604 were members of the orthodox church. Old believers and The romantic and picturesque sun he got an assignment as a teamster. other sections numbered 2,204,596; Unaccustomed to the ways of this | Mohammedans, 13,906,972; Roman Dial making is again an industry re- country, he was continually getting catholics, 11,407,994; Jews, 5,215,805;

A division of this population on the upon turning to the left instead of the | basis of classes gives the following results: Hereditary nobles, 1,220,169: dials was lowest that Peter Hamilton | At last these occurrences became so | nobles for life, or by virtue of office of Balti nore conceived and executed numerous that the stable boss in- 630,119; priests of all Christian de the design for a dial unlike any other formed him he would give him just nominations, 588,947; honorable citizens, 342,927; merchants, 281,179; bur-Pat had been away from the barns, gesses, 13,386,392; peasants, 96,896,648 of the celebrated Druid Hill park in after this warning, only a short time Cossacks, 2,928,842; foreigners, 8,297,

> Illiterates numbered 99,070,436 (79 per cent); literates, 26,569,585. Students at the universities and other institutions for higher education numbered 104.321.

Sea Song. A wet sheet and a flowing sea, A wind that follows fast And fills the white and rustling sail And bends the gallant mast; And bends the gallant mast, my boys, While like the eagle free Away the good ship flies, and leaves Old England on the lee.

O for a soft and gentle wind! But give to me the snoring breeze
And white waves heaving high;
And white waves heaving high, my lads, The good ship tight and free The world of waters is our home.

There's tempest in you horned moon. But hark the music, mariners! The wind is piping loud;
The wind is piping loud, my boys,
The lightning flashes free— While the hollow oak our palace is, -Alexander Cunningham.

WONDERFULSUNDIAL sion recently spent \$500 to cover the

veled in by members of the arts and into trouble with his wagon, owing protestants (Lutherans), 3,572,653.

when word came that his outfit had 965.

General Plays Santa Claus and Lives

Slides Down Chimney Into Bou-, had but an instant to decide, for the Are in Pursuit.

; his own behalf through an interpreter. !

Shortly after the verdict Mr. French

"Yes," replied the district attorney,

Why Long Likes to Speak.

Ex-Secretary of the Navy John D.

Long has a conviction that speeches

are as much of a bore to the audience

as they are to the speechmakers. "I

always feel glad when called upon to

make a speech, however," he says,

"for I am in the position of a certain

amateur actor. He was in all the the-

atricals going in his small town. He

doir of French Woman Who tramp of soldiers rang up the stairs. Saves Him from Soldiers Who and a thundering knock at the outer door summoned her to open. She bade of the inscriptions, the park commis- upon him, stood suppliant before her, "If they had found this!"

must have been keeping house at Cardinal Gibbons' visit, relates to a was met by a member of the bar, who least a week. Her inexperience was colored girl who once had a place in congratulated him, and added that he testing the grocer's ability to suppress the cardinal's household in Baltimore. supposed he was gratified at the re- his smiles.

> ner intended to show that she had government officers and their relatives had one for years and years, "tainks or assistants, and those held by the succotash is simply lovely. I'll take a leading mining and business men of pound of it."

paper bag with beans and green corn. and advised her to have it cooked He was beginning to feel secure the body of John Paul Jones."

"You can give me five cents' worth is?"

sense of humor which he is not always | tired of taking part in every private | der repeated. She explained: "The directions tell you how to "'Yes,' said the young fellow; 'I cook it and what to put in. But I

She Wanted "Serve."

She looked all of 19 years old and

The groceryman continued to suppress his felings while he filled a

thoroughly. again when she bought a can of soup of a much advertised brand and said: twice as pompous. Wonder who he

The man behind the counter was there never was a John Paul Jones."bewildered even after hearing the or Philadelphia Bulletin.

CHERUBS GOT MIXED

"BUNCH."

After Liberal Application of Soft Soap and Warm Water Magnolia Proves She Was Right-But It Didn't Make Much Difference.

"Sorter funny thing happened at my place day before yesterday," said a certain prominent resident of the 'Possum Trot, Ark., neighborhood Wife 'lowed she did, that it 'peared to her that the children were makin' considerable more noise than common out in the yard; they were playin hoss-thief or lynchin', or some innocent game that-a-way-four or five of 'em figger on bein' deputy sheriffs or something of that sort when they grow up. I said I reckoned the fracas was just about normal; but wife 'lowed-and you know how set women are when they get hold of a notionshe 'lowed, also, that there 'peared somehow to be more of 'em than was customary around there.

"'Aw, I reckon not, Magnolia,' says I, sorter soothingly. 'I reckon not.'

"But ngihin' would do her but we must go out and investigate. The yard did seem to be pretty thickly populated, for a fact, and when they heard us comin' several more children. crawled out of the ash-hopper and The inventor is a practical baker from under the house and such places. 'em, and no mistake about it! I say prob'ly that was right, after all, be wife wouldn't hear to it. She stuc

and hung-and, as I said before, yo know how women are that-a-way-tha there was too much liberality, as i were, in the census roll. "She was a good deal aggravatee

about it, too, and the upshot of the matter was that she took soft soap and warm water and washed the faces of every last one of them children And, behold you, when the operation was over, dinged if it didn't prove that wife had been right all the time as she 'most generally is. In the pack was two children of Lab Juckett's and one of Tut Springer's, or two of Tut's and one of Lab's-I fergit which, now -and two more that wouldn't tel where they belonged. Two of the extra layout had ben livin' at our place for three days or so, another did not 'pear to know when he'd come there, and them two contrary children that wouldn't tell where they camfrom got their backs up and refused to say how long they had been witl us. And in the case of all of 'em none of their folks had made any sign: of havin' missed 'em."-Tom Watson':

Painting in the Dark.

Artists are known to be often eccentric in their methods, but H. Keyworth Raine appears to have adopted an entirely original system of his own While his confreres of the brush are seeking by artfully placed studios to have a steady, brilliant light upon their work, Mr. Raine retires to the seclusion of an underground London cellar, and there he paints portraits which are remarkable for their beauty and strength. The light he elects to work by can scarcely be called a light at all, for even the enfeebled rays which filter through into his dingy studio are practically stopped by tissue paper and curtains. Mr. Raine recently gave an exhibition of his method at a London hotel. On four consecutive days he painted for an hour at a time in a room which was almost dark, watched eagerly the while by a committee of literary, journalistic and art critics. At the end of the four hours the light was let into the room, and a fine portrait, full of power and originality, was seen to have been produced.-Chamber's Journal.

Creator of Frocks. "Lucile," known in London society him go into the bed, and taking the as Lady Duff-Gordon, is the creator The husband came in and teld his skirt of her dress, a jacket, and some of emotional frocks and also the happy story. He had held high command in other feminine garments, covered him discoverer of the garden showroomthe French army, was a man of char- with these. And then followed a long or rather, show garden-for outdoor acter and ability, with extraordinary parley between the soldiers outside dresses. At the back of her business nod of his head toward that section of even a photograph of the Glamis dial, linguistic acquirements. He had and the quick-witted Frenchwoman establishment—a fine old Georgian the fog from which the answering hail Mr. Hamilton had only verbal descripthrown himself into the outbreak of inside the door. "She was not dressed; mansion in Hanover street—is a large, tions to work upon and he concluded the Commune as a soldier, had been what did they want; what an abomin- old-fashioned garden. There, in har-"That was me brother Bill. I ain't that the many faces of the Glamis dial given an important point to defend on able thing that in these evil days the mony with the sky and trees and not seen him before for a year.' Then he must speak the time at various points. a barricade. The fight was long and very bedrooms of women were not to in a stuffy showroom. "Lucile" discovwent on with his steering as if noth- But the Glamis dial tells only Scotland terrible, and when nearly all the de- be respected." Of course, the soldiers ered the ideal place for the exhibiing had happened."-Washington Star. time. Thus Mr. Hamilton's work is fenders were killed or wounded, and had their way, and entered the room, tion of outdoor gowns. Accordingly not a copy in any sense, but is origi- the ammunition was exhausted, the lady, scolding, fuming, protesting. "Lucile's" customers will choose their few survivors escaped as best they The men looked in the cupboards and frocks for race meetings, garden par-It was in 1875 that Mr. Hamilton | could. The "General" managed to get | wardrobe and under the bed; into the | ties and outdoor wear generally in her constructed his unique dial of sand- on to some roofs and to escape down | bed they did not look; and after many garden, and while this important busstone. It stood in his yard for a num- a chimney into a private apartment. apologies, with a military salute, they iness goes on a ladies orchestra will At a town meeting held in Arlington ber of years. In 1892 he presented There he found himself in the bed-departed. The poor woman sank in- "discourse sweet music." Another some twenty-five years ago the late it to the city of Baltimore. It was room of a lady who was dressing. to a chair, and slowly the general novel idea is a breed of "Lucile" pet W. W. Rawson, father of the well first placed in one of the smaller parks "Sauvez-voi, madame!" he cried. She, raised himself. "Look, madame," dogs for "Lucile" gowns. It all sounds known market gardener, made a re- and afterward removed to Druid Hill poor soul, terrified at this strange ap- said he, as he took from a little table very delightful and Lady Duff-Gordon mark which the older inhabitants of park, near the Eutaw place entrance. parition, who with torn clothes, covthe town will remember. Among the As time had begun to wear away some ered with soot, and with darker stains which unconsciously he had laid down. "emotional" frocks but also a firstrate woman of business.

> Serrous Charge Against Officials. The Nome Nugget charges govern ment officers with using illegal meth ods and taking advantage of their position to possess themselves of many valuable claims which are obtained by relocating. It prints tables com "My husband," she said, in a man- paring the number of claims held by Nome and vicinity.

> > Grades of Glory.

"Who's the pompous old dog?" "He's the man who proved that Am bassador Porter's find wasn't really "But look at the other old dog. He's

"Oh, he's the fellow who proved

Raises the Standard.

The University of California has folk county for murder in the second don't like to act a bit; but I know if haven't got everything that's called greatly raised the standard of admisdegree. The defendant was a Finn, I'm not on the stage I'll have to sit in for. The directions say 'just add hot sion, and has made the condition for degrees far more stringent.