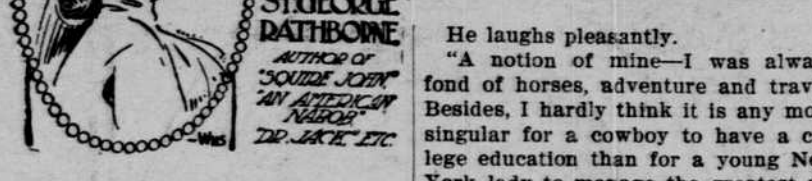


SPORTING NEWS

Russia's Baltic provinces are at the present time busily engaged in making history, so that the following facts may be of interest.

Late News by Wire. The players of the University of Pennsylvania won the seventh annual tournament of the triangular college chess league, scoring five games won to 4 1/2 for Brown and 2 1/2 for Cornell.

MISS PAULINE OF NEW YORK



CHAPTER III—Continued. "So they met before sundown in the park, and the colonel had her hidden away among the bushes where I could see it all.

CHAPTER IV. At the Office of the Great Mogul. Miss Pauline laughs a little, but evidently she is not in a merry frame of mind—even the ridiculous descrip-



tion given of the strange duel in the great park fails to arouse her. Something weighs heavily upon her mind, something that may have a bearing on her mission to Paris.

girl, and I believe as brave as she is pliant, which is saying a good deal. I wonder what brought her to Paris. She hinted at some mission. Can it be in connection with the mine? —Does she contemplate reorganizing the company, and freezing out those chaps? It would serve them just about right if she did, the rascals, to plot against a young girl."

showing them a way. The peculiar smile on the face of the prefect puzzles Dick, but not for long.

"The duse!" exclaims Colonel Bob, when they find themselves alone again, "this beats the Dutch! They hedge him in with mystery, it seems. Why in the world are we turned out this way?"

"I've an idea," says Dick, quietly. "Oh! you have; suppose you share it then, my dear fellow. I'm all impatience to hear it."

They were two of them, you say—then of course Miss Pauline, then my adorable Dora, the brightest gem of all.

KNOW HER LOVER'S INTENTIONS. Young Girl Was Far Wiser Than Her Mother.

A young lawyer had become very much attached to a certain young woman, who was somewhat celebrated among her friends for her repartee.

Old Friends Clinked Glasses. A certain District of Columbia Judge, who was recently promoted from the post of Prosecuting Attorney to the Police Court bench, stepped into a cozy place where he now and then drops in with some old lawyer friend to sip a toddy and exchange the news of the day.

At Col. Linehan's Expense. The late Col. John C. Linehan, insurance commissioner of New Hampshire, was noted for his ability in telling from what part of the world a person came by his name.

Remarkable Escape from Death. Running across a field in the dark, a Belfast boy named Murphy fell down a disused pit, the covering of which had somehow got removed.

Boxing. Jack Dougherty of Milwaukee has issued a challenge to fight any welter-weight. His manager has posted a substantial forfeit.

Baseball. The candidates for Harvard's team will be called on January 9, the earliest in the history of the college.

The New Zealand football team finished its tour of Great Britain December 30 by defeating Swansea by a score of 4 to 3. This was the visitors' thirty-second game.

Champion Billiard Player of France. He will accept one of them, probably with a Texas league.



CHAMPION BILLIARD PLAYER OF FRANCE.

next season. He will accept one of them, probably with a Texas league. The New York Nationals have signed a new catcher, M. W. Fitzgerald is his name.

On the Turf. Looking over the list of sensational horses developed during the season, the name of Synchrony, James R. Keene's wonderful 3-year-old son of Melton-Optime, the unbeaten horse of the season, stands out as the undisputed king of the turf.

Table of the Two Nephews. There was once a Rich and Stingy old Bachelor who had Two Nephews. And one, being a Hypocrite, said in his Heart: "All men are Mortal, and this One must Die sometime, although, unfortunately, his Doctor understands his Case. So I will Pretend to Love my Uncle and Bear with him and Tend him with Great Care and Tender Assiduity."

WHISKY BOTTLE IN ARCHIVES

A whisky bottle is filed away with care among the archives of the Hawaiian government, as are also two of the nodding chicken feather helmet adornments formerly worn by King Kalakaua on state occasions.

MUST FIGHT FOR SUCCESS

Many a man has tried to justify his failure on the ground that he was doomed by the cards which fate dealt him, that he must pick them up and play the game, and that no effort, however great, on his part could materially change the result.

QUEER GIFTS TO JOCKEYS

One of the greatest of living jockeys has a most remarkable collection of tributes from admirers, unknown and otherwise. It contains, among other strange things, pawn tickets, writs and summonses contributed by unsuccessful backers of his mounts.

THE OLD LOVED TUNES

A boy we had belongin' us, an' och, but he was gay, An' we'd sooner hear him singin' than we'd hear the birds in May; For a bullwhisk was a fool to him, an' all ye had to do, Only name the song ye wanted an' he'd sing it for ye through Wid his "Up now there" an' his "Look about an' thry for it."

WHISKY BOTTLE IN ARCHIVES

were dispatched to Bertelmann's place and put on guard. It was a strenuous time. One night when the guards were being changed every hour, so that no sentry would have an opportunity of falling asleep, the officer in charge is said to have sent for some hot coffee. This would aid in keeping the soldiers awake. The coffee came. Also a bottle of whisky was brought along. The officers said the men could drink coffee, but not whisky. It was suggested that whisky might be put in the coffee. No. It might make them drowsy. But it happened that one of the soldiers drank some whisky. He fell asleep half an hour after waking and did not wake until the next morning about daylight. He was shaken several times during the night but he was in a deep, heavy slumber and could not be awakened.

MUST FIGHT FOR SUCCESS

Did you ever know of a strong young man making out his life program and depending upon chance to carry out any part of it? Men who depend upon "luck" do not think it worth while to make a thorough preparation for success. They are not willing to pay the regular price for it. They are looking for bargains. They are hunting for short cuts to success. Power gravitates to the man who knows how. "Luck is the tide, nothing more. The strong man rows with it if it makes toward his port; he rows against it if it flows the other way."

QUEER GIFTS TO JOCKEYS

box and found in it half a dozen fat snails. It was the same satirical owner who on another occasion presented his jockey with a sumptuous casket, which on being opened disclosed a wooden spoon, and to a third jockey who had failed to win an important race he handed a pair of crutches bought from a beggar on the course. When John Singleton, a clever jockey of nearly two centuries ago, first won a race in Yorkshire the farmer whose horse he had ridden to victory was so delighted with his achievement that he made him a present of an ewe, whose offspring soon mustered a round dozen, and really started the shepherd lad on his career as a jockey. Singleton was very proud and grateful for his singular fee. In this respect he furnished a great contrast to a well-known jockey who, when a check for \$1,500 was handed to him by the owner of a horse on which he had won a race, crumpled it up contemptuously with the remark that he had "often received more for riding a 2-year-old."

THE OLD LOVED TUNES

Oh Hughie had the music, but there come on him a change, He should ha' stayed the boy he was an' never grow a man; I seen the shadow on his face before his time to range. An' I knew he sung for sorrow as a winter robe when he was young, But that's not the way—oh, 76 feel my heart grow light again, Hughie, I'd ha' been won at the "Pleasant Summer Rain." Ould sweet tunes, sure my wrong 'ud be sooner miss, My drink then I would never hear a fiddle play, And since Hughie up an' left us this has been another place.

My independence the More than than if I Fawned upon him. One day the Uncle died when it Suddenly occurred to him that he was Spending too much Breath. To the Nephew who Was a Hypocrite he left his Fortune and to the One who Did not Conceal his Real feeling he Left his Regards.