CHAPTER XXI.-Continued. me again. I am sick of your hypocrisy. successfully the unknown. It was the You don't deceive me, let me tell you. vagueness of my mission that made Your plea of cowardice is a convenient it so perplexing. subterfuge. Every fact points to your | One cannot tear apart lover from being in league with these adven- lover as one tears a piece of paper. turers. A coward wouldn't have taken And yet, if Sir Mortimer were living the risks you have taken. You saw and still enamored of his mistress, I the man hiding in the stairway; you had promised to attempt even that. saw him about to fire on a helpless If, on the other hand, Sir Mortimer girl; and you raised no hand. Am I were dead, I was to essay a duty even talking plainly enough?"

I looked into Locke's eyes, glaring name from dishonor. with rage and contempt, and I laughed | Before midnight, then, there were aloud. It was actually a relief to have two things to be accomplished: I my weakness exalted to the plane of must know the truth from Madame de deliberate villainy.

be deceived by a laugh."

"And now that I stand abased in my

"I give you five minutes to make a full and complete confession. If at cunning and wit; the second, Dr. Starthe end of five minutes you still re- va, and he had already shown me fuse, I shall have you promptly arrest- what weapons he preferred. ed for being a partner in the intrigues of the Countess Sarahoff, for masquerading as Sir Mortimer Brett, and for But when I made inquiries for a gunbeing an accomplice in the murder of Miss Brett."

Five minutes! The time was not long. I knew Locke would keep his teau empty handed. word; but more than ever I was stubbornly resolved to refuse taking him it, close to the castle walls. I intendinto my confidence.

Could I tell him my reasons for act-At least without appealing to the woman who had set me that task? To drag in her name was impossible.

The minutes passed swiftly. So this was the end of my task! Disgrace and imprisonment! I had warned Helena that might be the case. I looked across the valley at the pinnacles of the Castle of Happiness. What a fool I have been!

"Your time is almost up." said Locke grimly, looking at the watch he had placed on his knee. "And Miss Brett is walking in the garden over there. Do you wish her to see you marched off to prison?"

On the contrary, it was she who must set me free! I would put her to the supreme test. Now if she trusted me as she had promised, I might yet escape from the awkward dilemma. I rose to my feet. 1 called to her, "Miss Brett!"

She came to us. My maneuver so completely astonished Locke that he stared at me speechless.

"Miss Brett," I said quietly, Locke has taken upon himself the task of bringing me to justice. He finds me guilty of complicity in the intrigues of Madame de Varnier. He refuses to believe that I am acting in your behalf. I cannot blame him for his suspicions. The facts are almost wholly against me-the surface facts. I do not even deny most of them. But he has woefully misconstrued my motives in every case. I refuse absolutely to tell him what those motives are. He has threatened me with arrest unless I make to him a full and complete confession without delay. Mr. Locke, as I have said, is acting on the behalf of your mother and yourself. Personally he has no right whatever to make any complaint against me."

'Miss Brett will be the last person to shield you from punishment when she knows the truth," interrupted Locke, bewildered at my audacity in appealing to her.

"Among other things, Miss Brett," I continued eagerly, "he accuses me of being an accomplice in your attempted murder in the stairway.

that," said Locke significantly.

"But I refuse to listen to them." said Helena, reassuring me with a fore, answered the call. quiet glance. "I am not so ignorant ine, Mr. Locke. I have every confi- ready for luncheon?" dence in you, Mr. Haddon. As to causing your arrest, that is absurd."

sion of gratitude in my heart. "You some time ago, but there was no anwill hear from me before midnight. If swer when I knocked." at the end of that time you do not, I "I had been wandering about the think it would be well for you to con- chateau," I replied carelessly. "So sult Mr. Locke. He knows a great luncheon is ready. I hope I have not deal of which you are ignorant."

"Be sure of this, sir, I shall not wait long?" until midnight to enlighten Miss Brett," cried Locke, his face purple eon is served for Dr. Starva and yourwith anger and chagrin.

other," said Helena, and even Locke where we had dined, not at all pleased felt that her decision was irrevocable. at the seclusion that she affected. "Mr. Haddon is my friend. I refuse to was impatient for action. Nearly 12 believe him guilty of dishonor, much hours were to elapse before midnight, less of deliberate crime. I refuse, and but there was much to be done before my mother will refuse, to press any then. And if she persisted in not seecharge against him. More than that, ing me, I wondered how I was to we trust him to help us in our dif- force my presence on her. In the

with a snap.

"If you have come to that decision," he said with assumed carelessness, sence of Dr. Starva was only to be ex- Curavaneers Have Little Rest, Accord-"there is nothing more to be said. If pected. Even so brazen a villain as I can be of service to you, you will he would hesitate to meet me with unfind me at the hotel at midnight, as concern. During the struggle in the the chivalrous Mr. Haddon has sug- porter's lodge no word had been gested."

no mind to receive my thanks or my my identity any more than was I of assurances that I had been absolutely his. When we again met, therefore, it ignorant that Locke or any other had would be as avowed enemies. been in the stairway.

"Until 12 to-night," she said. "Until 12 to-night," I repeated. I ward the chateau.

CHAPTER XXII.

The Secret Staircase. "We trust him to help us in our dif-

| hesitated at promising. For one can-"Bah! don't mention that word to not promise with reason to attempt

Varnier concerning Sir Mortimer "Laugh, my friend, but I am not to Brett, whether he were living or dead; I must rescue Captain Forbes.

> It was to be a double duel. The first to be fought was Madame de Varnier, the weapons to be of her choosing,

To arm myself for my fight with him I supposed would be a simple matter. smith's shop I learned to my dismay that there was none in Alterhoffen. I

The terrace was deserted. I crossed ed, if possible, to enter the hall unobserved by the little door under the ing as I had done? Could I tell him | winding staircase through which I had | Dr. Starva's own guest?" that I had set out on the romantic followed Dr. Starva. I looked cauquest of saving a life for the life that tiously into the great room through had been lost? Would he believe that? one of the mullioned windows. No

cepted my excuse too readily. At any rate, I believed the fellow could be bribed. I demanded carelessly: "And Dr. Starva? Is he, too, con-

fined to his room?" The man shrugged his shoulders. Evidently he held Dr. Starva in no gallery move very strangely," he reat consideration.

"One knows nothing of him. He is nysterious, this Dr. Starva." I looked at the man keenly.

adjective was significant. hind a secret door hidden by a tapes-"Everything about this chateau is try. This door was near the gallery. mysterious, it seems to me," I re So far so well. But I remembered marked cheerfully. "Last night, for that there was one central tower, instance, I could have sworn I heard flanked by three smaller towers. In the shout of one in distress." which of them was Captain Forbes "Is it possible, monsieur?" held a prisoner? I came to the point

"And when I retired I found a note directly. To fence with the fellow was on my pillow. I would give a hundred wasting time. francs to the man who placed it there if I could find him."

"There is nothing too difficult to be dieval times they were no doubt used discovered with diligence, your Excellas dungeons, if there can be dungeons lency," he said softly, his crafty eyes in the air. In which of these towers "So you were the faithful messen- friends?"

ger." I took out my pocket-book. "A little letter is a simple thing, and trepidation. I was tolerably sure of since it was not sealed, I knew that my man, but for the moment I feared more difficult: to rescue his great madam would not object." He smiled that I had overshot the mark. He greedily on the notes that I had laid poised a tray on his palm and shuffled

on the table. "Ah, you are loyal to Madame de frightened at the information he had Varnier?"

"Very loyal, monsieur," he returned with perfect seriousness. I intended to test this admirable loyalty. I was forgetting Captain

Forbes. I proceeded cautiously. "Am I the only guest of the chateau?" I demanded, toying with the notes.

"There is Dr. Starva, as your Excellency knows." "And he is a man of mystery, you smaller rooms, the dungeons, as mon-

tell me. I suppose it not impossible that he has his friends." "Friends?" he asked, and he gave to

was compelled to return to the cha- the word a strange note of uncertainty. "Did not one call on him last night.

> just before I retired?" "I have understood so." "And he has come to the chateau as

> "Certainly, Dr. Starva's friends have visited him here occasionally."

"The chateau is so immense that one was about. Once within the chalone would find it difficult to be sure



"Until Twelve To-Night," She Said.

teau, and the door locked, I gained that one knew the whereabouts of all "There are facts more tangible than my room, and rang the bell for the its rooms." servant. Jacques, the lackey who had

"It is half past one," I cried impaof these facts, perhaps, as you imag- tiently. "Is Madame de Varnier not ers is superb."

The man looked his surprise. "Luncheon has been waiting for "Thank you," I returned, with a pas- your Excellency. I came to your room

kept Madame de Varnier waiting too

"Madam begs to be excused. Lunch-

"Mr. Locke, let us understand each I followed the man to the room meanwhile I must attempt to learn Locke closed the face of his watch something of Captain Forbes's deten-

I lunched alone, and well. The ab spoken by either of us, but certainly We were alone. But Helena was of he could not have been ignorant of

Frankly, I did not look forward to that meeting with pleasure. The fate of Captain Forbes pointed too obvious lifted my hat and walked swiftly to a moral. I had put myself deliberately in Starva's power by my return to the chateau. If I were unmolested it would as salt. We seen mirages-phantom the white sand." be because my services were indis-

I had lighted my cigarette. Jacques was noiselessly gathering up the things. I had determined to take him Those were the words Helena had into my confidence. I believed it was spoken; she trusted me, who had been he who had brought me the note. I daia, Ouargla, and the neighborin' called coward, to accomplish what the suspected that he was not ignorant of towns. cleverest and bravest man must have my leaving the chateau. He had ac-

"If I might take the liberty, I should shown me to my room the night be- say that your Excellency would be interested in making an inspection of the chateau. The view from the tow-

> cessible?" Jacques shook his head. "Monsieur

has said that the chateau is immense. One might find it difficult without a guide.

with assurance.

"Alphonse? Who is he?"

"At least you can tell me the way

"And these towers are readily ac-

"And you will be that guide," I said

He shook his head still more vigorously. "Impossible! Madam would object. Besides, there is Alphonse."

"He is madam's confidential serv-

to the towers.'

the corridor. In an instant I had followed him. As he lifted the tapestry he touched a spring. A door opened

noiselessly.

Long Hours in the Sahara

ing to Sailor.

the Sahara desert," said the sailor. the camels. You work 21 hours a day there.

That's too long, ain't it? "It's the fashionable fad to winter in dates, I bought a third class ticket to

Tonggourt with a camel caravan "It was fine. The sun shone, the air cities, with white domes and minarets. palm gardens, and girls walkin' on the flat roofs of the white houses, lookin' at you with dark, wistful eyes.

"We had a cargo of beer for the French soldiers in Touggourt, Ghar-

"But what I wanted to speak about cago Daily News.

was the hours of the caravaneers. Them poor fellers worked 21 hours a day. One stop of three hours was all they took, and part of that time "They oughter start labor unions in had to be spent in feedin' and groomin'

"Camels can get along it seems with three hours' rest a day, but men! Them caravaneers of ourn had little the Sahara, and last January, us lvin' donks, the size of a Newfoundland to in Phillippeville for a cargo of dog, to ride on, and they'd lie on their stomachs acrost a donk's back, head Biskra, and pushed from there to hangin' down on one side, feet on the other, and in that position they could sleep hour after hour whilst the donks was like wine, the sand was as white trudged on in the sunshine through

> Poor Lo. western towns is going to have In-

dians on the police force. Guyer-How appropriate! pose they will be referred to as "copper colored coppers."-ChiFOR BLANQUETTE OF VEAL

"I have never been to the towers,"

asked sharply, irritated at his hy-

"I have seen the tapestry near the

Captain Forbes, then, was impris-

oned in one of the towers. The stair-

case leading thither was concealed be-

"The rooms in the towers them-

selves must be interesting. In me-

does Dr. Starva usually lodge his

I asked the question not without

hastily to the door, as if he were

"You have forgotten something." I

"When one has ascended the secret

stairway," he said in a low voice, "one

shape. At the corners of the triangle

sieur calls them. One of these rooms

When madam is not to be seen she is

"Which of these rooms is the ora-

"But, monsieur, I do not know," he

stammered, and again seized his tray.

"You know very well, if you think,"

He rubbed his nose, a gesture curi-

ously reflective and agitated. He

turned himself about like a top as he

tried, or pretended to try, to remem-

ber toward which points of the com-

"Monsieur knows that the chateau

itself does not face either south, north,

east, or west. The oratory is to the

south. No; it points to the west. The

locked room, Dr. Starva's, that is to

the east. But no-truly, your Excel-

lency, it is impossible for me to re-

He fled from the room, the dishes

on his tray rattling in his perturba-

But he had told me much. I knew

that if I could find the secret staircase

to the towers, if I could force open

the door behind the tapestry, I might

Captain Forbes in his prison, or

Madame de Varnier at her prayers-

CHAPIER XXIII.

A Terrifying Apparition.

time like the present. This servant

had been false to Madame de Varnier,

false to Dr. Starva. He would betray

me with as little compunction if it

I walked slowly up the grand stair-

way leading from the hall. I gained

the gallery that ran about the hall.

meeting no one. I pretended to be in-

terested in examining the designs of

moved deliberately along. It seemed

to me quite solid in every direction. I

began to think that Jacques had been

As I stood there hesitating, Alphonse,

the confidential servant of Madame de

Varnier, appeared suddenly before me.

Either his tread had been catlike or

I thought I read consternation on

railing of the gallery, gazing down

"Am I not to see Madame de Var-

"I shall tell madam that your Excel-

I walked carelessly down the long

corridor that led to my room. I closed

the door, but I was careful to hold the

handle in my hand, and in an instant

He had paused irresolutely, looking

down the corridor toward my room.

Evidently he was dismayed at having

been surprised by me. He was hesi-

tating whether he should return to

warn Madame de Vanier. Luckily he

He vanished round the corner of

"One moment, Alphonse," I cried.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

my eye was at the keyhole.

did not hesitate long.

the secret staircase was very near.

were made worth his while.

playing with me.

into the hall.

nier before long?"

lency is waiting."

"If you please."

I did not hesitate. There was no

bag both my birds with one shot.

it was all one to me.

pass the various rooms faced.

still another question to ask.

turning, snatched at them.

already given.

at her prayers."

lodge his friends?"

commanded.

the man persisted.

pocrisv.

blurted out.

"Then the staircase is concealed?" I Appetizing Dainty That Depends Much on the Flavoring.

Have three pounds of the best end of a breast of veal; wipe the surface with a damp cloth and cut the meat into pieces two inches square; add water just to cover the veal; also a carrot, scraped and cut in quarters, two small onions, peeled and tied in a bit of cheese cloth, with a teaspoonful of celery seed, two branches of parsley, two cloves and a bit of bay leaf; cover and let simmer until the veal is tender (about an hour and a half) strain off the broth, discard the vegetables, and keep the veal hot. Melt three tablespoonfuls of butter; cook in it three tablespoonfuls of flour with a little salt and pepper, then add the broch and stir until the sauce boils. Beat the yolks of two eggs; dilute with half a cup of cream and stir into the sauce; let cook, without boiling, stirring constantly until all is very hot, then stir in the juice of half a lemon and pour the sauce over the veal. Serve at once.

TRY THIS FOR DESSERT.

Cocoa Macaroons Will Be Appreciated by All Who Partake.

said carelessly, and tapped the notes Pass through a sieve together, one on the table. He hesitated; then, recup of sifted flour, half a cup of granulated sugar, two level tablespoonfuls of cocoa, half a teaspoonful of baking powder, one-fourth a teaspoonful each of salt and cinnamon. finds oneself in a bare room. That is and one-eighth a teaspoonful each of the central tower. It is a triangle in cloves, mace and nutmeg; with these there are three doors opening on three mix the grated rind of an orange and one-fourth a cup of fine-chopped citron. Break one egg and the yolk or white of another into the mixture. is the oratory of madam. Monsieur knows that madam is very religious. add also a teaspoonful of vanilla extract and mix the whole to a stiff dough. With buttered hands roll the mixture into balls about the size of Again he seized his tray, but I had hickory nuts, dip one side in granulated sugar and set some distance apart in buttered pans, the sugared tory? And in which does Dr. Starva side up. Bake in a quick oven. The recipe makes 18 macaroons.

> To Clean Silk Gloves. Do not try to clean silk gloves with gasoline, but wash them very carefully. White and black ones can be the white ones being dipped into bluing water to give them a clear white be soaked in salt water to prevent the color from fading. If a few drops of lemon juice are added to the rinsing water, the tints will be revived. Silk gloves can be ironed, though a piece of linen should be placed over the gloves when they are ironed and only a moderately warm iron should be

used. Silk hose can be washed in

exactly the same manner and ironed when perfectly dry.

Walnut Wine. To a gallon of water put two pounds of brown sugar and one pound of honey, boil this mixture for half an point of the malefactor, and you will hour, carefully removing all scum: nut leaves and pour the hot liquor wise be committed. It is possible a day, then stop up the cask and let stand six months. This is a supposed | matter. remedy for consumption and, as it is quaintly termed, "all inward complaints."

For the Very Little Ones.

Knitted combination garments union suits are being shown for misses and children as young as three years. The little pantaloons are finthe tapestry. I tapped the wall as I ished with a dainty lace frill. These garments are not only far cooler and vastly more comfortable for the small growing bodies, but they represent a saving of labor which every mother will be quick to appreciate.

Filling for Cream Puffs. Wet three tablespoonfuls of flour to

a paste with a little cold water and stir into a cupful of hot milk. Boil for his face. I leaned over the carved a minute, stirring to prevent lumps. take from the fire and pour, gradually, upon three beaten eggs and a half-cup of powdered sugar, whipping these all the time. Stir over the fire until thick and smooth, remove, flavor with vanilla, and, when cold, put into the puffs.

Pudding Sauce.

Warm in a saucepan a quarter pint of milk. Mix a dessertspoonful of cornstarch with a little milk and stir this into the milk in the saucepan. Continue stirring until it boils and is about as thick as cream, then add a piece of butter. Pour this around a pudding just before serving.

Fried Tomatoes.

Slice the tomatoes into thick pieces and fry in butter until done. Transfer to a hot platter, sprinkle with salt and pepper and keep hot while you add to the butter in which they were fried a tablespoonful of flour and a pint of milk, cook, stirring, to a smooth, white sauce and pour over the tomatoes.

Sponge Cake.

Weigh ten eggs, allow their weight in sugar, and half their weight in flour. Beat the whites and yolks separate, adding the sugar to the yolks with the juice and half the grated peel of a lemon, then the flour, folding in at the last the stiffened whites. Bake at once in a loaf-tin in a steady

German Flour Soup. Cook together in a frying pan a tablespoonful of shortening and flour, and when well blended add a sliced or minced onion; fry this to a golden brown, then stir in five cups of soup stock or warm water, stir until thick,

pour upon a beaten egg and add salt,

Bodkin Substitute.

pepper and nutmeg to taste.

Safety-pins are good substitutes when a bodkin is not handy, but easier still are corset laces of cotton, linen, silk or elastic, according to the use for which they are intended. By Gunner-I see where one of the far | means of the metal ends these can be used for drawstrings.

> Waists Made From Shirts. The neck bands of shirts usually are worn out before the bodies. Pretty and serviceable waists can be made for the small boy from these shirts.

POLICE DOGS OF GHE



If you had heard of an old world i mand must always be used, and the European city which was sufficiently animals must obey instantly. up to date to employ dogs as policemen, and kept veterinary surgeons and a threat must invariably precede at headquarters to look after them, forcible correction. For, once struck, together with special officers to train the dog may lose his pluck and nerve, them by means of dummy burglars and become even dangerous to the ofand pickpockets, you might well be ficer with whom he works. The night surprised. Yet this system has been police will always prevent the dogs in use for years in the picturesque from picking up bones or eating any old city of Ghent, in Belgium; and so food whatsoever found whilst on duty. successful have these four-legged of Criminals have already striven to

more than 150 German municipalities effects. besides. Indeed, the Prussian minister of the interior recently sent Herr Laufer, police commissioner at Schwelm, on a special mission to Ghent to interview M. E. Van Wesemael, police chief of that city, to whom belongs the credit or hail, the dog-policeman must alof having been the first to initiate dog-policemen in Europe.

I called upon M. Van Wesemael that I might learn from the very fountain-head the whole story of these wonderful dogs, who have not only been eminently successful as night shepherd dogs, which possess in a "cops," but have saved the municipaliwashed in soap suds, rinsed and dried, ty many thousands of francs a year. durance, courage, boldness, fidelity, On the Anglo-Spanish frontier at Gibralter and elsewhere dogs are used appearance. Tinted gloves should first as smugglers; they retrieve game for sportsmen with wonderful sagacity; nils," and found the four-legged policethey lead the blind; rescue wayfarers on the famous St. Bernard, in Switzerland, and are used in the German out in the pretty garden of the central army to find the wounded on a battlefield and carry medicines to them.

Therefore, argued the Ghent chief wife. of police, why not provide our night patrolmen with four-legged colleagues who could beat round in waste places, little exercise in the garden of the act as scouts, pursue pickpockets faster than any two-legged officer, and them unfamiliar with the ordinary ungenerally give their human colleague a sense of security and protection? Moreover, look at the idea from the

and the city's "budget" was exhaust-, that if the force had been augmented ed. Thereupon arose M. Van Wese- by only 12 additional night guardians mael, and suggested seriously enough -and such addition became absolutethat, if the city couldn't afford men, ly necessary-the police budget would perhaps it could afford dogs.

experiment, at any rate; and in would not have been anything like March, 1899, the "chiens-policiers" were tried in a small way. They were dogs. particularly wanted for the outskirts of the town, which were notorious for violent robberies and no arrests. is inscribed his name and the date of Naturally enough, the police avoided his birth. He also receives a cot or these places, where, alone and far from help, they were supposed to that it can be instantly removed, deal with bands of armed thugs.

Here are some of the regulations specially laid down by M. Van Weseout the moment the night-call rings, and forced to obey orders. Next a and led back into their kennels at the policeman will take them out for a so as to prevent the dogs from attack- and other signals. Every one of the ing passers-by. Arrived on their beat, night police, when there is a new rethe night police will let loose their cruit to be trained, receives a scrap dogs, that they may act as scouts, and of liver, which he gives to the newa dessertspoonful of sugar and a small ters where prowling criminals may For one month this apprenticeship hide. The dogs will always remain stage lasts from two to four hours tice by barks or growls that they have is able to put in his eight hours with move their muzzle, which may be swim, walk behind, ahead, or at the readily done.

"The men will not permit anyone to coax or caress the dogs, that they a "brigadier-controleur," who, howmay be accustomed only to obey of ever, is invariably in plain clothes; ficers in uniform. The animals must and it is he who simulates attacks always be treated with gentleness, but upon the officers, still further to never petted except by way of reward heighten their antipathy to non-unifor good service rendered. In speak- formed persons. ing to the dogs a tone of sharp com-

"If possible, avoid all chastisement; ficers become that the idea of dog- poison our four-footed colleagues. The policemen is finding favor all over chemicals used for this purpose pro-Belgium as well as in France, and in duce the most terrible and instant

"However, should one of the dogs die instantly whilst on duty from this cause, his body must be taken back to headquarters at once and examined by the veterinary chief. During the winter, and in seasons of rain, snow,

ways wear their cloaks." Now let us consider how the dogs are bought, lodged, fed, equipped, and trained. It is the head vet. of the city who buys the dogs, and after many trials choice has definitely lighted upon the big French and Belgian wonderful degree the qualities of enand that subtle sense expressed by the untranslatable French word "flair."

Personally, I inspected the "chemen very comfortably installed in huts or kennels of wood and brick. servants appointed to their needs in the person of the concierge and his

The dogs are kept in these kennels all day, and never go out save for a bureau. The great thing is to keep

uniformed public. They go on duty at ten o'clock at night, and come home at six in the morning. Thus they put in eight see how the dog-policemen positively hours of service without rest. They put into a tub a large handful of wal- prevent crimes which might other- receieve two meals a day, the first at seven o'clock in the morning, and the upon them; let them stand a night enough on a dark night to elude an second at seven o'clock at night. The policeman, but a big, power- menu presented to the dog-police put in two yeast cakes; let it work ful Belgian sheepdog, with more would surely make a hobo's mouth for a week, stirring four or five times | tricks in his repertory than a first- water. There is soup and meat, rice, class juggler-that is a very different bread and other minor courses. This allowance is found abundant, and the In 1899, the city of Ghent, in which | maintenance of each dog costs about night-watches of the police have been six cents a day. M. Van Wesemael thoroughly organized ever since 1854, estimates that these 30 dogs he emresolved upon an increase of the ploys in the central part of the city force. Belgium is a poor country, cost annually 3,285 francs. He points have been increased by 12,000 francs The city fathers resolved to try the a year, and yet the service secured

> so complete as that rendered by the Each recruit receives a brass collar bearing a zinc police-medal, on which cloak, and a muzzle so constructed thanks to an elastic arrangement connected with the leash.

During the first fortnight recruits mael: "The police-dogs will be taken are kept closely within the kennels, morning call, always held in leash. few days so as to make them familiar This last will always be held short, with the various beats, whistle-calls, grow accustomed to visiting outlying comer, so that every man in uniform houses and farms and isolated quar- appears to the dog as a true friend. muzzled during duty. If they give no every night, and at last the recruit found something unusual, the men the rest, and act as scout, and obey will hasten to rejoin them, and re- all commands to attack, pursue, leap, side, etc.

The whole education is directed by

W. G. FITZGERALD.

ONE OF BOYHOOD'S TRIALS. Cause of Youth Longing for Wild, Free Life of the Plains.

The scene is at the steps of the Crow school. Characters, nine-yearold child, rigged out in a woman's blue petticoat and blue shirt waist and crying; irate father, threatening to Louis Globe-Democrat. thrast "kid" if he does not go to school; crowd of "kids" guying other one about costume; small gathering near by of school girls, ages ranging from 14 to 16 years, quietly weeping and discussing the shame of the father compelling a boy to attend school in such a "makeup."

The little victim, according to one of the girls, went to Handlan's park Sunday to "see the circus come in." He got in the way of a bunch of tent poles and was knocked over in the mud, badly soiling his suit, the only one he possessed. When he got home the verdict of the head of the household was that he go to school one day in his mother's clothes. With many misgivings, the boy's mother finally. got him dressed and started him off. -Cleveland Plain Dealer

The "old man" followed to see that the boy went to school. Everything went along smoothly until the boy reached the front steps and was spied by his mates. Then came the signal for action, with the above result. All that could be learned of the boy by the sympathetic girls was that his name was Willie and that he lived some where on North Eleventh street .-- St.

The Newest Device. "All of the boards have been torn from your fence, sir."

"What's left?" "Very well."

"The posts and one rail around." "Shall we mend it?" "Certainly not. It's all the go

"What's all the go?" "Why, don't you see I have a monorail fence."—Cleveland Flain

> - Standard Some Kind.

"Has he a kind face?" "Yes, but I don't know what kind."