The scene at the opening of the story is beid in the library of an old worn-out senthern plantation, known as the Barseny. The place is to be sold, and its bistory and that of the owners, the Quintarda, is the subject of discussion by Jonathan Crenshaw, a business man, a stranger known as Hladen, and Bob Tancy, a farmer, when Hannibal Wayne Hazard, a mysterious child of the old southern family, makes his appearance. Yancy tells how he adopted the boy. Nathaniel Ferris buys the Barony, but the Quintarde deny any knowledge of the boy. Yancy to keep Hannibal. Captain Murrell, a friend of the Quintards, appears and asks questions about the Barony. Trouble at Scratch Hill, when Hannibal is kidnaped by Dave Blount, Captain Murrell's agent. Yancy overtakes Blount, gives him a thrashing and secures the boy. Yancy appears before Squire Balanam, and is discharged with costs for the plaintiff. Betty Mairoy, a friend of the Perrises, has an encounter with Captain Murrell, who forces his attentions on her, and is rescued by Bruce Carrington. Betty sets out for her Tennessee home. Carrington takes the same stage. Yancy and Hannibal disappear, with Murrell on their trail. Hannibal arrives at home of Judge Slocum Price. The Judge recognizes in the boy, the grandson of an old time friend. Murrell arrives at Judge's home. Cavendish family on raft rescue Yancy, who is apparently dead. Price breaks jail. Betty and Carrington arrive at Belle Plain. Hannibal's rifle discloses some startling things to the judge. Hannibal and Betty meet again. Murrell arrive as sleep on board the raft. Judge Price breaks startling things to the judge. Hannibal and Betty meet again. Murrell arrive is Belle Plain. Is playing for big stakes. Yancy awakes from long dreamless sleep on board the raft. Judge Price breaks startling discoveries in looking up land titles.

(CHAPTER XII—(Continued).

So your sister doesn't like me, Tom-that's on your mind this morning, is it?" hurrell was saying.

"Make it worth my while and I'll stake her off your hands," and Mur-

Tom favored him with a sullen

There was a brief silence, during which Murrell studied his friend's face. When he spoke, it was to give the conversation a new direction.

"Did she bring the boy here last might? I saw you drive off with him

"Yes, she makes a regular pet of the little ragamuffin."

"Is the boy going to stay at Belle Plain?" inquired Murrell.

"That notion hasn't struck her yet, for I heard her say at breakfast that she'd take him to Raleigh this after-

"That's the boy I traveled all the way to North Carolina to get for

Tom, what do you know about the Quintard lands; what do you know about Quintard himself?" continued Murrell.

"He was a rich planter; lived in when he was in congress and got him to invest in land here. They had some colonization scheme on footthis was upward of twenty years ago -but nothing came of it. Quintard

of the Quintard land."

struck by a sudden idea, he added, "Are you going to take all the risks and let him pocket the cash? If it's the land he's after, the stake's big enough to divide."

man alive in the Mississippi Vailey! and Cavendish, bending his long body in the war agin' him?" Have you heard what the niggers did somewhat, thrust his head in at the at Hayti?

Murrell's capacity "Look here, what do you think I

have been working for-to stear a few niggers? That furnishes us with money, but you can push the trade are uneasy. The Clan's got to deal a Tom-and Fentress-on whose friendship I can rely."

white men are all right, they've got a door. to stick by you; if they don't they know it's only a question of time until they get a knife driven into their ribs-but niggers-there isn't any yet?" said Yancy. real fight in a nigger, if there was

"Yet you couldn't have made the whites in Hayti believe that," said

"Well, how about the girl, Tom?" niggers!" said Murrell.

gers? I reckon you'll have to take them whether you want them or not, for I'm going to have the girl."

struggled with the odds and ends of them Bible kings seemed to average

"These here titles go to the eldest They saw Yancy's eyes widen with son. He begins by bein' a viscount," look of dumb horror. continued Chills and Fever. "It was "And you don't know nothing about my nevvy?-you ain't seen or heard | my great grandfather come over here of him, ma'am?" faltered Yancy. from England. His name was Richard Keppel Cavendish, same as mine Polly shook her head regretfully. "Ten or thereabouts, ma'am. He is. He lived back yonder on the Carowere a heap of comfort to me-" and lina coast and went to raisin' tobacthe whisper on Yancy's lips was won- | co. I've heard my grandfather tell

fell into a restful sleep.

er," he commented genially.

with Mrs. Cavendish.

faces of his new friends.

wandering glance.

"I shore do."

ventured at length.

"You mean kings?"

"My name's Yancy-Bob Yancy."

"No." Yancy was quick to notice

"Are you ever heard of royalty?"

Yancy made a mighty mental effort.

"There's them Bible kings-" he

"Them's sacred kings. Are you fa-

"Well, taking them as they come,

Mr Cavendish shook his head

the look of disappointment on the

Cavendish."

of lords?"

derfully tender and wistful. He closed all about it. his eyes and presently, lulled by the "My grandfather said he never soft ripple that bore them company, knowed a man with the same aversion agin labor as his father had. The raft drifted on into the day's Folks put it down to laziness, but they heat; and when at last Yancy awoke, misjudged him, as come out later, yet it was to find Henry and Keppel seat- he never let on.

ed beside him, each solacing him with "Then one day he got his hands on a small moist hand. Mrs. Cavendish a paper that had come acrost in a appeared, bringing Yancy's breakfast | ship from England. All at once, he In her wake came Connie with the lit on something in the paper, and he baby, and the three little brothers started up and let out a yell like he'd who were to be accorded the cher- been shot. 'By gum, I'm the Earl of ished privilege of seeing the poor gen- Lambeth!' he says, and took out to "Sure as God, John Murrell, you tleman eat, Cavendish presented him- the nearest tavern and got b'ilin' full. are overreaching yourself! Your self at the opening that did duty as Afterward he showed 'em the paper and they seen with their own eyes "This looks like bein' alive, strangwhere Richard Keppel Cavendish, Earl of Lambeth, had died in London "You-all ain't told me yo' name My great grandfather told 'em that was his uncle; that when he left "It's Cavendish. Richard Keppel home there was several cousins-but they'd up and died, so the title come to him. He never done a lick of work Mr. Cavendish exchanged glances after that.

"I'm an orphan man of title now "Stranger, what I'm a-goin' to tell and it's been my dream to take Polly you, you'll take as bein' said man to and the children and go back to Eng man," he began, with the impressive | land and see the king about my title air of one who had a secret of great | Don't you reckon he's got the notion moment to impart. "Ever hear tell the Cavendishes has petered out?"

Mr. Yancy considered this likely. The furious shricking of a steam packet's whistle broke in upon them. "It's another of them hawgs, wantin' all the river!" said Mr. Cavendish, and Cavendish fixed the invalid's and fled to the steering oar.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Judge Sees a Ghost. Charley Norton's good offices did not end when he had furnished Judge Price with a house, for Betty required of him that he should supply that Mr. Yancy awoke from a long miliar with any of the profane kings, gentleman with legal business as

> Thus it happened that Judge Price, before he had been three days in Raleigh, received a civil note from Mr. Norton asking him to search the title to a certain timber tract held by one Joseph Quaid. The judge, powerfully excited, told Mahaffy he was being understood and appreciated.

The immediate result of Norton's communication had been to send the judge up the street to the court house. He would show his client that he could be punctual and painstaking.

Entering the court house, he found himself in a narrow hall. He entered the county clerk's office. He was already known to this official, whose name was Saul, and he now greeted him. "A little matter of business brings

me here, sir," began the judge, with a swelling chest and mellow accents. "I am in some haste to look up a title for my client, Mr. Norton."

Mr. Saul scrambled up out of the depths of his chair and exerted himself in the judge's behalf.

"This is what you want, sir. Better take the ledger to the window, the light in here ain't much." He drew forward a chair as he spoke, and the

"You've set on the bench, sir?" suggested Mr. Saul.

"In one of the eastern counties, but my inclination has never been toward the judiciary." He was turning the leaves of the ledger as he spoke. "Found it?" asked Mr. Saul. But

the judge gave him no answer: he was staring down at the open pages of the book. "Found the entry?" re-"Eh-what's that? No-" he ap-

peared to hesitate. "Who is this man Quintard?" "He's the owner of a hundred-thou-

sand-acre tract in this and abutting counties," said Mr. Saul.

"Who has charge of the land?" "Colonel Fentress; he was old General Ware's law partner. I've heard it was the general who got this man Quintard to make the investment, but that was before my time."

The judge lansed into silence. A step sounded in the narrow hall. An instant later the door was pushed open, and grateful for any interrup- of dollars and cents and auxious to tion that would serve to take Mr. make his acres earn the highest net Saul's attention from himself, the returns should breed his mares to the across the foot of his narrow bed, England. Sho', wa'n't any of yo' tolks judge abruptly turned his back on the clerk and began to examine the record before him. Insensibly, how- acter, and should breed to them conthat was addressing itself to Mr. Saul as soon as possible, either by pur. 36 tons of silage to supply them 200 quickened the beat of his pulse, the throb of his heart, and struck back through the years to a day from which he reckoned time. He turned

earls and lords. Earls is the third What he saw was a man verging on sixty, lean and dark, with thin, shaven cheeks of a bluish cast above the jaw, and a strongly aquiline proan earl himself," cried Polly exultant- file. Long, black locks swept the collar of his coat, while his tall, spare "Sho,' Richard Keppel Cavendish, figure was habited in sleek broadcloth him. "It's been right smart of a Earl of Lambeth! Sho', that was what and spotless linen. For a moment the with my men; there are two thousand spell, too; yes, sir, you've laid like he was! Sho'!" and some transient judge seemed to struggle with doubt, active workers on the rolls of the you was dead, and not fo' a matter of feeling of awe stamped itself upon then his face went white and the book their small faces as they viewed the slipped from his fingers to the winlong and limber figure of their par- dow ledge.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

USING GROUND The Difference. Late one afternoon a western sen-

Fed in Conjunction With Corn Will Bring Animals Up to Large Weight in "I was merely reflecting upon the Short Time.

> ground oats and shelled corn (ground) and a small handful of oilmeal to each hog, says a writer in Swine Breeders' Journal. This feed, in conjunction

ble, will bring hogs up to large weights in a surprisingly short time. I believe that most up-to-date stock of grain as wheat, rye and barley. grinding and mixing with other feeds is absolutely essential. For example, no one would think of feeding wheat

ing it or running it through a feed tive.

Another point upon which most people will agree is that for the young titles and grow much more rapidly. On unground feed of the type noted, good; but if wheat, barley, rye, etc.,

Leveling Board.

A leveling board attached to the cultivator helps to reduce the loss of soil moisture by evaporation. When the ground is kept fine and level, less surface is exposed to the air and the capillarity at the surface is less ac-

Market for Skimmed Milk. Skimmed milk finds its best market

CONFORMATION IS ESSENTIAL IN BREEDING DRAFT HORSES

Of the 100,000 Animals Marketed at Chicago Not More Than 5,000 Would be Termed A-1-Economy of Heavy Mare on Farm for Work and Producing Colts is Summed Up by Expert.



An Excellent Farm Team

There are a number of considera-their cost of maintenance and raise tions for the farmers to keep in mind colts worth \$1,000.

general run of horses that reach the third or one-quarter more than the markets lack more often than any colts from the medium weight mares." other is size and incidentally there. This summary was drawn up after fore weight. It is stated from good some careful thinking upon the quesauthority that there are more good tion being put to the secretary by an horses marketed in the Union Stock extensive land owner looking forward Yards at Chicago than any other to the purchase and breeding of place in the United States, and yet horses, "What kind of mares should of the 100,000 horses marketed there I use? I want to know all things connot more than 25,000 would weigh sidered, whether I should buy a 1,200 over 1,550 pounds, and not more than pound, a 1,400 pound or a 1,700 pound 5,000 were what would be termed A-1 mare?" In other words, the land horses. First class draft horses for owner as a business man wanted to the city trade should not weigh less know whtat would be the relative cost than 1,600 pounds when in working of maintenance, what the relative efficondition, and if they weigh 1,750 ciency on the farm and what the relapounds they will satisfy all the better. tive market value of the colts pro-To carry such weights horses should duced, of these three classes of mares. stand about 16 hands high or over Here is how he thinks out the matand should have conformations in ter, and his thinking was based on exproportion.

The condition of a horse is all important, both as to soundness and managed, as far as maintenance cost thrift. Horses that have poor feet, is concerned, at about the same genbad hocks, weak wind, or poor shoul- eral figures. But in respect to working ders are sticklers on the market. They efficiency, if we rate the 1,700 pound sell very slowly and at very low horse at 100 per cent, liberal allowprices. So also do horses that are in ance is made if the 1,450 pound horse a poor condition of thrift. Fat always is credited at 90 per cent., and the helps to sell horses quickly and at 1,200 pound horse at 80 per cent. The good prices, for it makes them look colts bred to a good draft sire will judge, seating himself, began to poineed to be conditioned before they pounds; colts from 1,450 pound mares can be put to work. A horse which | 1,600 to 1,700 pounds, and colts from looks thin when it leaves the farm is 1,700 pound mares, 1,800 to 2,000 liable to look considerably thinner pounds. Then, too, the lighter weight after it has been shipped and arrives colts necessarily make their full at the sales stables. Fat horses ship weight only at maturity and they will far better than thin, thriftless ones. not be fit to sell until they are four Then, too, the suspicion of being a and one-half or five years of age. The poor doer on the best of care is liable same is true of the medium weight to attach itself to the thin horse in colts, but buyers are scouring the the mind of the buyer, whereas when country for heavy colts. Every good he looks upon a well conditioned gelding is gathered up at three years

horse no such suspicion occurs to him. of age. The heavier colts sell earlier, Character is a valuable asset to or if carried until they are older and any horse that is placed on the mar- then put on the market, the prices adket, and like size and weight is gen. vance accordingly. Colts weighing erally lacking in the usual stock of around 1,500 pounds will not bring horses to be selected from in the country. A horse that shows intelligence, good breeding and those qualities that come through careful handling and good training will outsell the common, plain looking horses by a considerable margin; size, weight and condition being otherwise alike.

The man on the farm engaging in horse production from the viewpoint best sires that are available combining size, weight, soundness and charever, the cold, level tones of the voice sistently. They should endeavor also chase or by breeding up, to possess days at the rate of 30 pounds a day. themselves of big drafty mares combining those qualities. The only regrettable thing about the sale of the size for this number of cattle. If it is dapple gray mares on the January desirable to make some preparation 11, 1912 Chicago horse market for for summer, and as a rule it is, then \$1,000, is that the mares were not the silo should be built still higher. On purchased by some good farmer to be used for breeding and farm work pur- tons per acre of green corn may be exposes instead of by a Chicago teaming | pected. On very rich land as high as firm to draw a big wagon. It is re- 20 tons of green corn are produced. grettable that they should ever have gotten away from the farm, for if they were worth \$1,000 for drawing a big wagon and heavy loads, certainly they were worth that on the farm talking, or any unnecessary disturbwhere they could do work to earn ance.

in breeding horses for the draft horse | The economy of the heavy mare on trade. Among these are that size, the farm, both from the standpoint of weight, condition and character each doing farm work and producing colts bear an important influence in de compared with light and medium termining the prices paid on the mar- weight mares is nicely summed up as kets and therefore that this influence follows by Secretary Dinsmore of the is reflected upon the prices which Percheron Society of America: "The they receive from the country ship- cost of maintenance under farm conpers and buyers, says the Wisconsin ditions is about the same, the heavier Agriculturist. Nothing that influences mares are more efficient in the work the large central markets for the prod- of the farm, the colts are ready for ucts of the farm fails to affect the work a year younger, and if carried sale of a single article directly on the to the same age, will bring about twice as much as the colts from the Probably the one thing which the light weight mares and about one-

tended observation and experience:

All three classes can, of course, be more than \$140 to \$175 on the average, because they come in competition with the great glut of common light drafters on the market. Those weighing around 1,650 pounds to 1,700 pounds will bring \$200 to \$240, and heavy weight geldings will bring \$300. to \$350. The heavy mares therefore produce colts that bring from onethird to twice as much money as the lower weight mares.

Sizes of Silos.

A silo 12 feet in diameter and 30 feet high will hold when full about 75 tons of silage. A silo 14 feet in diameter and 30 feet high will hold about 103 tons. Twelve cows require A silo 10 feet in diameter and 22 to 24 feet high would be a very good reasonably good land a yield of 10

Don't Excite Cows. Do not allow the cows to become excited by hard driving, abuse, loud

In finishing hogs I make a slop of with ear corn, or shock corn if possi-

raisers will agree that with such kinds to hogs without first thoroughly soakmill. It may not be necessary to grind it very fine, but it should at least be, crushed pretty completely, or ground ine enough so that the hard, compact in the pig pen.

portions of the grain will not go through the animal, undigested. This FEED FOR HOGS is true for old as well as young animals.

> growing stock, especially animals which do not have a full set of teeth. grinding is necessary. It not only enables young animals to get more of their feed, but they eat greater quana young animal would do very little be ground and mixed with a little corn. they will thrive.

"Exclamatory" Was Right. Mrs. Mason's colored washerwoman, Martha, was complaining of her hus-

band's health. "Why, is he sick, Martha?" asked

Mrs. Mason. "He's ve'y po'ly, ma'am, po'ly," an-

swered the woman. "He's got the exclamatory rheumatism."

"You mean inflammatory, Martha," said the patron. "Exclamatory means to cry out." "Yes, ma'am," replied Martha, with

conviction; "dat's what it is. He hol-

lers all the time."-Judge.

"Do you think we can defeat this man?" asked the campaign manager. "Yes," replied Senator Sorghum, but I won't be satisfied with that. What I want to hand him is some kind of a defeat that he won't be able to use as a personal advertisement for future business."

Husband-Your extravagance is awful. When I die you'll probably have to beg.

Wife-Well, I should be better off than some poor woman who never had any practice.-London Opinion.

A Year Hence.

Miss Dinningham-Mamma, do you think papa knows Harold is going to call for me in his aeroplane?

Mamma-O, I think so, dear. He's been hanging around the skylight with a club all afternoon.

Cole's Carbolisalve Relieves and cures itching, torturing diseases of the skin and mucous membrane. A superior Pile Cure. 25 and 50 cents, by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls. Wis.

In the eyes of a silly girl clothes make a mighty poor specimen of a man look like the real thing.

Red Cross Ball Blue, all blue, best bluing

value in the whole "orld, makes the laun And many a father loses all inter-

est in the prohibition movement when the baby cries for water at 2 a. m.

LEWIS' Single Binder cigar; sixteen years on the market and always the same rich satisfying quality.

Not every fortune hunter is a good

WHERE DOCTORS FAILED TO HELP

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Mrs. Green's Health-Her Own Statement.

Covington, Mo. - "Your medicine has done me more good than all the doctor's medicines. At



everymonthly period I had to stay in bed four days because of hemorrhages, and I could hardly walk. I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I can stay up and do my work. I think it is the best medicine on earth for women."

-Mrs. JENNIE GREEN, Covington, Mo.

How Mrs. Cline Avoided Operation.

Brownsville, Ind .- "I can say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me more good than anything else. One doctor said I must be operated upon for a serious female trouble and that nothing could help me but an operation.

"I had hemorrhages and at times could not get any medicine to stop them. I got in such a weak condition that I would have died if I had not got relief soon.

"Several women who had taken your Compound, told me to try it and I did and found it to be the right medicine to build up the system and overcome female troubles.

"I am now in great deal better health than I ever expected to be, so I think I ought to thank you for it."-Mrs. O. M. CLINE, S. Main St., Brownsville, Ind.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up That's Why You're Tired-Out of Sorts -Have No Appetite. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS CARTERS will put you right in a few days.
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SYNOPSIS.

(CHAPTER XII-(Continued).

well isughed.

in the carriage."

"Eb-you don't say?" cried Ware.

Bost interest." "And the land?"

"Oh, he held on to that." "Quintard has been dead two years, Tom, and back yonder to North Carolins they told me be left nothing but the home plantation. The boy lived there up to the time of Quintard's death, but what relation he was to the old man no one knew. Offhand, Tom, I'd say that by getting hold of the boy Fentress expects to get hold

"That's itkely," said Ware; then

"He can have the whole thing and welcome. I'm playing for a bigger astonishment. "I'm licking a specula- the tavern. tion into shape that will cause me to be remembered while there's a wnite

"You let the niggers sione; don't you tamper with them," said Ware. manded, in a soft drawl. He possessed a profound belief in

too hard and too far. The planters counter blow or go out of business. Between here and the guif-" he made a wide sweeping gesture with his arm. "I am spotting the country Clan, and as many more like you, hours either-but days."

impossibility of insuring the honesty

of any man, and it was contended that

there was no remedy for it save to

pick out your man and trust him ab-

solutely. No matter what safeguards

you might hedge him about with, if

he was dishonest he would contrive

yers told this story to emphasize his

A client went into a lawyer's office

in Pulton street and said that he had

a grievance with his neighbor and

wanted to go to law. He stated all

the circumstances of the case and

fully stated, the client asked:-

sel listened attentively The case

to cheat somehow. One of the law-

they wouldn't be here." Murrell, with a sinister smile.

Ware, feeling the entire uselessness of argument, uttered a string of imprecations, and then fell silent.

asked Murrell at length. "Listen to me, Tom. I'll take her away, and Belle Plain is yours-land, stock and Ware shifted and twisted in his

"Do you want the land and the nig-

CHAPTER XIII.

Bob Yancy Finds Himself. dreamless sleep; heavy-lidded, his Mr. Yancy?" eyes slid open. For a moment he



to defend this point.

mensely relieved.

"You must a heard of the kings of

"I'd plumb forgot, why my daddy

"Now you-all keep still," said Cav-

endish, "I want Mr. Yancy should get

from the top of the heap, but lords

"Dick had ought to know, fo' he's

fit all through the war!" exclaimed

His Face Went White and the Book Slipped From His Fingers. His friend stared at him in memory, then he recalled the fight at | pretty profane." Yancy was disposed Suddenly a shadow fell obliquely

> opening. "How are you, stranger?" he de Yancy. The Cavendishes were im-"Where am 1?" The words were

a whisper on Yancy's bearded lips. "Well, sir, you are in the Tennes- the straight of this here! The varisee river fo' certain. Polly! you jest ous orders of royalty are kings, dukes, slowly, as if in dread. step bere But Polly had heard Cavendish speak, and the murmur of Yancy's ain't no slouch."

peared beside her husband's. "La, you are some better, ain't ly. you, sir?" she cried, smiling down on

voice in reply. Now her head ap-

"How long?" "Well, nigh on to three weeks."

posed that reinforced concrete is a "Well, those are the facts. Do you reinforcing rods in the concrete roof think I'm in the right safe enough to of an ancient Roman tomb, and in the

tainly have got a case. If I were in of the old palace of the Louvre, Paris. The reinforced concrete in the lat-"And how much would your fee be but created much comment because for taking the case and pushing it the walls were thought to consist en-"Oh, I'll see it through for you for discovery that the stone casing con-The shrewd client produced from an inforced concrete was made while

your fee. That's all you'd get if you Not only in England and America tried the case. Now, without doing but in Germany, fanciers pay high any work on it at all, just tell me, prices for dogs. At the recent exhihonestly, whether I've any chance of bition of dogs at Cassel a Frenchman offered \$3,000 for a police dog The dog belongs to Sergeant Dacker, who Although concrete has been used that his dog should not quit Germany make your port is the point.—Malthie

ator chanced to run across his colleague, who sat musing idly in a committee room. "Hello, Tom!" said the second Senator. "What are you doing here?"

peculiar difference oratory has upon different people," said the other statesman. "And what induced that train of thought?" asked the first senator. much amused, by reason of the fact, well known to him and to others

that his colleague was anything but

"My speech of this afternoon," ex-

an "oratorical" personage.

plained the senator. "Do you know, that speech kept me awake for four nights, and today it put all who heard it asleep!" Real Object of Life. Pay as little attention to discour-

agements as possible, plow ahead as a steamer does, rough or smooth, rain

Didn't Trust His Lawyer Shrewd Client Paid Fee In Advance to Learn If He Had Reasonable win if I go to law with him?" Chance of Winning.

It was told at luncheon at the Lawyour case I should begin suit," anyers' club the day before the Equitswered the lawyer. able building burned down. A group of legal luminaries were gathered about a table discussing the apparent clear through?"

> hundred dollars." inside pocket a well worn wallet, from workmen were piercing the wall for which he extracted a roll of bills and an elevator installation. peeled off one hundred dollars. "There," said he, "that's yours. It's

Reinforced Concrete of Old Rome. for many centuries, it is generally sup at any price.

winning the case."

modern invention. This, however, has been disproved, according to Popular Mechanics by the finding of bronze discovery of reinforced concrete in "If the facts are as stated you cer- the construction of one of the walls

> ter dates back only 300 or 400 years. tirely of ashlar and quarry stone. The cealed a core composed in part of re-

Would Not Part With Dog. refused the tempting offer, observing or shine, to carry your cargo and