Trapped!



The Adventures of

Kathlyn

HAROLD MAC GRATH

Illustrated by Pictures from the Moving Picture

Production of the Selig Polyscope Co.

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in America. Will you tell her?"

that doc . I have the key."

"Kathlyn, my name is John."

her, attracted by the white of her robe.

One bounded forward, growling. The

opened and a tremendous roar follow-

all those who blocked his path.

would not unlock the door.

Bruce and Ramabai dropped over

CHAPTER V.

The Flight From the Arena.

makes me go through all this. .

thrust one into her hand.

. . Run!"

"Nightmare!"

The lion?"

at that door."

on the divan.

"This way!"

a queen in fact."

pistols. Hurry, hurry!"

I am mad, you are, the whole world is!

"Shoot at the keyhole. Leave the

lion to me. With the pandemonium no

one will note the shots, or if they do,

will think that more explosions are

"There, now!"-as Kathlyn leaned

"I've gone through a good deal," she

said. Without more ado she pressed

the muzzle of the revolver into the

keyhole and fired. She heard a shot

keyhole till the revolver was empty.

"And, O! so have I, so have I!"

worn out! Heaven born, you are now

"I want to go home, Ahmed, home!"

"Here's the gharri. Here, sahib!"

he held out a handful of cartridges to-

ward Bruce. "These fit Lal Singh's

Bruce helped Kathlyn into the ve

hicle and jumped in beside her, and

Ahmed struck the horse. The gharri

was a rickety old contrivance, every

hinge creaking like some lost soul; but

Ahmed had reasoned that the more

dilapidated the vehicle, the less con-

spicuous it would be. He urged the

horse. He wanted the flying mob to

think that he was flying, too, which,

indeed, he was. The gharri rolled and

careened like a dory in a squall. A dozen times Bruce and Kathlyn were

flung together, and quite unconscious-ly she caught hold of his lean, strong

brown hand. It would not be true to

say that he was unconscious of the

A firm hand drew her aside.

'Where's Ramabai?"

dizzily against one of the supports.

When Bruce dropped down into the

"Ah, Mr. Bruce!"

"Listen. Under no circumstance

me carefully. Behind you is a door.

SYNOPSIS.

Kathlyn Hare, believing her father, Col. Hare, in peril, has summoned her, leaves her home in California to go to him in Allaha, India. Umballa, pretender to the fhrone, has imprisoned the colonel, named by the late king as his heir. Arriving in Allaha Kathlyn is informed by Umballa that her father being dead she is to be queen, and must marry him. She refuses and is informed by the priests that no woman can rule unmarried. She is given seven days to think it over. She still refuses, and is told that she must undergo two ordeals with wild beasts. If she survives she will be permitted to rule. John Bruce, an American, saves her life.

CHAPTER IV-Continued.

She was conducted back to the palace. The populace howled and cheered about her palanquin to the very gates. Not in many a big rain had they had such excitement.

The fury in Umballa's heart might have disquieted Bruce had he known of its existence.

Kathlyn, arriving in her chamber, flung herself down upon her cushions and lay there like one dead, nor would she be comforted by the worshiping Pundita. Bruce had saved her this time, but it was not possible that he could repeat the feat.

Having convinced Umballa and the council that she would not marry her persecutor, the council announced to the populace that on the next fete day the queen would confront the lions in the elephant arena. What could one man do against such odds? Lions brought from the far Nubian deserts. fierce, untamable

That night there was a conference between Bruce, Ahmed and Ramabai. "They have taken my guns away. and God knows I can't do the impossible. Where the devil were your

camels, Ahmed?" "Umballa has his spies, Ramabai," said Ahmed, smiling, as he got into arena to Kathlyn's side he had never like to his protege, Umballa, and in short order, dragging up the bruised his bhisti rags, which Ramabai had given a thought to the possibility of surrendered willingly enough. "Ra- the key not being the right one. mabai, thou conspirator, what about Trapped!-and with Ahmed but a few the powder mines you and your friends yards away with a zenana gharri, hid when the late king signified that ready to convey them to the camp. he was inclined toward British pro- freedom! It took the heart out of tectorate? Eh? What about the re him for a moment. The confusion all public thou hadst dreams of? Poor about, the pall of dust, the roaring of fool! It is in our blood to be ruled by the frightened lions which had escaped kings, oppressed; we should not know destruction, the shrill cries of the what to do with absolute freedom. panic-stricken populace, who now There! Fear not. Why should I betray thee? The mines. The arena is the daughter of Shaitan, these dulled

"But there will be many of my riends there," said the bewildered planned, and he could not make use Ramabai. Who was this strange man who seemed to know everything?

arena. What we want is merely ter- riosity. And then, good-by! for and confusion. Pouf! Bang! There's your miracle. And a little one under the royal pavilion. And Umbal- crevasse roused him thoroughly. la and the council sleep in Shaitan's arms. Welcome, my lambs!" And despair; "there is no possible way of Ahmed laughed noiselessly.

"By the Lord!" gasped Bruce. "But the fuses? No, no, Ahmed; it cannot be done.'

"In the house of my friend Lal Singh there is a cellar full of strange magic -magic with copper wires that spit



The Leopard's Perch.

blue fires. Eh, sahib? You and I know; we have traveled."

"Batteries, here, in this wilderness?" "Even so. To you, Ramabai, the powder; to me, the spitting wires; to you, Bruce Sahib, patience. Umballa shall yet wear raw the soles of his feet in the treadmill."

On the night before the ordeal men moved cautiously about the elephant erena. It was only after much persussion and argument could Bruce hold the men. At the testing of Lal Singh's wires and batteries they had started to fly. This was devil's fire.

At the end of the arena, in a box which Bruce was to occupy, by order of the Council (where they proposed to keep an eye upon him and Umballa to wring his heart), the key to the wires was laid. This box was directly over den canopy where the mahouts pafed between fights. Back of this canopy was a door which led outside. Through this Bruce proposed to lead Kathlyn during the confusion created

On the day of the ordeal only the

When Kathlyn arrived she was laced under the canopy; another bit of kindly attention on the part of Umpalla to twist the white man's heart. But nothing could have happened more to the satisfaction of Bruce. "Kathlyn Hare," he salled out soft-

ly in Spanish, "do you hear and under

"Yes," she replied in the same "I am

ing; leave the whole business to me, down to drink during the night. Even fire followed with amazing rapidity the worry and the planning. If we as he looked a huge gray ape came and stopped only when it reached the can reach my elephants, all right; bounding out, head on toward Rajah, bed of a trickling stream, no doubt a we'll be in Delhi within seven days. who despised these foolish beasts. Per- torrent during the big rains. A great The rest of the going will be as simple haps the old elephant missed Ali; per- pall of smoke blotted out everything in as falling off a log."

habilitate her than all his assurances. the night before; at any rate, without From time to time Bruce stole a warning, he set off with that shuffling and bright. It was only a matter of glance through the curtained window, gait which sometimes carried him as time when the howdah would slip Stragglers were hastening along close swiftly as a horse. An elephant never down the brute's side. She prayed that to the walls, and there were soldiers trots nor really runs according to our she might die instantly. Strange who had forgotten to bring their guns conception of the term; he shuffles, fancies flitted through her mind, disfrom the elephant arena. Once he scarcely lifting his feet off the ground, ordered by all these days of suspense heard the clatter of hoofs. A horse, man ran alongside the gharri, slowed elephant on the skull. Rajah did not throw away your life. I have a sister leave the canopy. The lions come from the other side. We are not only Kumor, who was in turn ruled by the a crash as of musketry struck the how- phants employed in piling logs. going to rescue but save you. Attend British raj. Kathlyn could not shut dah, but it held, thanks to the stout-There will be an explosion in the cenout the leer on his face.

ter of the arena. There was to be Bruce's camp. Ramabai and Pundi- round the huge barrel. another under our friend Umballa, but ta greeted Kathlyn with delight. All the battery was old. Press toward

away. "Ahmed," urged Kathlyn, "leave the

"The lions, the lions!" howled the gharri and come with us." "No, memsahib,"-Ahmed gazed at The great, tawny African brutes blinked and turned their shaggy heads her strangely-"I have work to do, this way and that, uneasily. Kathlyn much work. Allah guard you!" he stood very still. How, how could they struck the horse with his bamboo and save her? At length the lions espied careened away.

"Let us be off!" cried Bruce. "We have 60 miles to put between us and freedom in fact. We cannot make the others immediately started in pursuit. railway. All, pack! Go to the bun-Suddenly the center of the arena galow and remain there. You will be questioned. Tell the truth. There is ed. A low wail of terror ran round the not an elephant in the royal stables arena. Surely this memsahib had all the gods with her. A great crevice had that can beat Rajah. All aboard! No opened up between Kathlyn and the stops!" smiling as he helped Kathlyn lions, one of which lay dead. Then into the howdah. "We shall be forced to ride all night."

came the rush toward the exits, a mad, The elephants started forward, that frantic rush. Not even Umballa, who ridden by Bruce and Kathlyn in the knew that not the gods but man had lead, Ramabai and Pundita following contrived this havoc, not even Umballa waited, but fled, beating down a few yards in the rear.

"Mr. Bruce, I am sure Ahmed has some information regarding father. I don't know what. Who knows? They the railing to Kathlyn's side. But the key upon which their escape depended may have lied to me. He may be alive, alive!"

> "I'll return and find out, once I've got, you safe. I don't blame you for ed. He disappeared from sight, Bruce thinking all this a nightmare. God saw the futility of shooting at the to me that the king latterly took a dis- dita and give chase; and this he did ther wise enough to remain away. Um- handicap, never brought Rajah into master's. balla hangs between wind and wa- sight. But the trail was clear, and ter; he can go neither forward nor they followed. backward. But poor Ramabai back there will lose his gold for this?"

"Ramabai has always been very Bruce had possessed Rajah he had looked upon the white memsahib as his inventive faculties for the nonce. Here was the confusion, properly would leave him fairly secure." of it. Possibly when no further ex-

"Only a means," mused Bruce in the irksome howdah. yet lovely profile. Umballa was a hind, but she could not understand tation. But the sight of a lion emerging from the murk the wrong side of the "Save yourself!" cried Kathlyn in enough, I never saw a photograph of taught her in the old days at the farm, the pearls about his gross neck. you. He might have been afraid we but just now she was too dazed. At saving me. I have never in all my young chaps. . . " He paused em- the end of an hour all sounds from the commissioner has gone to Bombay. life injured any one, and yet God Yorck!

Bruce laughed; it was that kind of chance?" she returned. laughter with which men enter battle. He drew Lal Singh's revolvers and

most comfortable place to sleep in, the This rare and unexpected freedom, the coming of my friends." on the way. I'll get you out of this howdah; there were ceaseless rollings nightmare; that's what I was born elephant occasionally hastened his wild in Ceylon. stride. Kathlyn succeeded in stealing Kathlyn called out to the men, but from the god of sleep only his cat they turned and fled in terror. To them naps. Often the cold would awaken Rajah was amuck. The elephant her, and she would find Bruce had passed the fire so closely that the wind behind her, another and another; but rail.

she kept on firing into and about the "You mustn't do that," she protested hundred yards beyond Kathlyn turned

"You might fall out." "Gone to sleep. Let me have a whack "Then I sha'n't go to sleep again till the journey ends. You have been so good and kind to me!" "Went back over the wall. Probably

"Nonsense!" to warn Ahmed; maybe gone directly They came out into the scrub junoff toward camp. Anyhow, he has faith gle, and the moonlight lay magically over all things. Sometimes a shadow crossed the whitened sands; scurried, Bruce bore his weight savagely rather; and quietly Bruce would tell against the door-once, twice, thrice; and pitched forward on his knees, outher what the animals were-jackals. with an occasional prowling red wolf. side. He was up instantly. He caught Kathlyn by the hand and hurried her They were not disturbed by any of the cat family. But there was one inalong; and all she could think of was terval of suspense. Bruce spied in the Winnie romping toward the canopied distance a small herd of wild elephant. Chelsea is Considered the Most Valu studio, her father half asleep on the So did Rajah, who raised his trunk veranda, and the leopard cat sprawled and trumpeted into the night. The "Sahib! Huzoor!" a voice called. mahout, fully awake to the danger, beat the old rascal mightily with his goad. Yet that would have failed to "Ahmed! Ahmed!" cried Kathlyn. hold Rajah. Bruce averted the dan-"Yes, heaven born; but hurry, hurry! Umballa will return to search ger by shooting his revolvers into the air. The wild animals stampeded, and as soon as he can get the better of his legs. Siva take that battery that was

said Bruce. "They may never have nothing is proved save that it was at heard one before; but instinct tells them quickly of the menace. Years ago at home, when I used to fish for well-known "goat and bee" pattern, bass, during the close season I'd see thousands of duck and geese and deer. Yet a single gunshot when the season opened and you never could get within

"That is true. I have fished and hunted with father." "Surely! I keep forgetting that it's

a mile of them."

than I do." without pausing. Bruce was getting sleepy himself, so he began munching cuits. Lighter and lighter grew the east; the moon dimmed, and by and by everything grew gray and the chill in the air seemed sharpest yet.

They were both awake.

"Come, now, Miss Kathlyn, no think- apes, and a herd of antelope had been acrid smoke, quickened his stride. The haps he was still somewhat upset by the rear; blotted out hope, for Bruce That Yankee phrase did more to re- his failure to join his wild brothers never could pick up the trail now. Kathlyn's eyes were feverishly dry

The mahout yelled and belabored the and terror. And suddenly the jungle came to an up, peered down, and shrugged. Kath- mind this beating at all. Whatever his end, and a long plowed field opened lyn shrank toward Bruce. The rider idea was, he evidently proposed to see into view. Beyond this field rose a proceeded on his way. Ahmed recog- it fulfilled. Cunningly he dashed un- ruined wall, broken by a crumbling nized him as the ambassador from the der some branches, sweeping the magate, and lounging in the gateway | The "Better Babies" Contest Proves neighboring principality, ruled by a hout off his neck. The branches with were soldiers. Near by were two ele-

Rajah, perforce, slackened his gait. ness of the belly bands and the care The soldiers became animated. Imme-By midafternoon the gharri reached with which they had been adjusted diately the two mahouts charged their brutes toward Rajah, who stopped. Bruce stood up, appalled. For a time He had had his sport. He swayed to their troubles were over. They had he was incapable of movement. Short and fro. One of the mahouts reached but to mount the elephants and ride as the time was, it was enough to forward and clouted Rajah on the give Rajah such headway as he need- knee. He slowly kneeled. The soldiers ran forward to help Kathlyn out of the howdah. At the sight of her

skin their astonishment was great. She was very weak and faint, and the increasing babel of tongues was like little triphammers beating upon her aching head. One of the soldiers gave her a drink of water. He held his canteen high, so that the water trickled into her mouth; no lips but his own must touch the nozzle, otherwise, being a Brahmin, he would be defiled. Natives instantly flocked about, jabbering in wonder. Some of the bolder touched her bare arms. The soldiers drove them back angrily. Through the press a horseman pushed forward. The rider stared at the strange captive, started, and uttered an astonished cry.

"The white queen of Allaha, whom mine own eyes saw crowned at the Durbar there!" he murmured. "By the shroud of the prophet, what can this mean? Stop!" he called to the soldiers. Kathlyn looked up dully. "Convey her to his highness the kumor!" The prince should decide what should be done with her.

The kumor was big and lazy and knows it's nightmarish. Do you know, beast. The only thing he could do was sensual. He gazed upon Kathlyn with I've been thinking it over. It appears to mount up beside Ramabai and Puneyes which sparkled evilly, like a cat's.

"Who is this woman?" he demanded. "Highness, she is the white queen turned this little trick to make him un- and shaken mahout with him. The of Allaha, but who may say that she is happy. I daresay he thought your fa- pursuing elephant, with this extra here?" with a smile as evil as his

> "But how came she here?" The horseman briefly recounted the Sorely that poor girl was marked events as he had seen them in the capfor misfortune. In all the six years ital of Allaha.

"Who are you, maiden?" the kumor kindly to the poor; and the poor man never exhibited anything but docility, asked in English, for, like all potengenerally defends his benefactor when The elephant was not running amuck, tates, little or great, in India, he the right time comes. To Umballa though he might eventually work him- spoke English. It presented the de-I was only a means to the end. If he self into that blind, ungovernable rage. lectable pastime of conspiring in two declared himself king, that would Off like that, without the slightest languages; for from Bombay to Calopen up the volcano upon which he warning! If Kathlyn could only keep cutta, from Peshawar to Madras, India stands; but as my prince consort, that him clear of the trees, for the old seethes, conspires, and takes an occarogue would do his best to scrape off sional pot shot at some poor devil of perhaps cut down the representations a commissioner whose only desire is to to some degree. plosion shook the air, the mob and wardly, stealing a glance at her sad Kathlyn heard the shouts from be-

> man, for all his color; he was human; whether these were warnings or ad- "I am an American. Please take me and to see this girl it was only human vice. Could they overtake her before to the English commissioner." Someto want her. "Your father was one of she was flung off? She tried to re how instinct told her that she might the best friends I had. But, oddly call the "elephant talk" Ahmed had not expect succor from this man with "I regret that his excellency the

> barrassedly. "If only you had taken rear ceased; no more pistol shots to Besides, I do not know that you tell me into your confidence on board the encourage her with the knowledge that the truth. Still, I can offer you what friends were near. Rajah must have pearls and emeralds you may find to "Ah, but did you offer me the outstripped them two or three miles. your liking."

> "Your highness, there are those At length she came into a small "I never realized till now that a chap clearing amid the tall jungle grass, a whose coming shortly will cause you might be too close lipped sometimes. dead and brittle last year's growth. much annoyance if you refuse to give Well, here we are, in flight together!" She saw two natives in the act of kick-That night for the first time in many ing out a dung fire. Rajah headed di- way for you to cover up my appearhours Kathlyn closed her eyes with a rectly toward them, the fire evidently ance here. Send me to the commissense of security. True, it was not the being the line of path he had chosen, sioner's bungalow, where I may await

> "Indeed!" The kumor saw here a this opportunity to go whither he from side to side, intermingled with listed, was as the giant fern he used to conflict not altogether to his liking. spine-racking bumps forward as the eat in the days when he was free and He was lazy, and there was the damnable, unrelenting hand of the British raj looming in the distance. He shrugged. "Achmet, call the captain of the guard and have him convey this runaway queen to Allaha. Surely, I been bracing her by extending his arm of his passing stirred the fire into life friendly state." With a wave of his across the howdah and gripping the again; and this time it crept toward fat, bejeweled hand he appeared to disthe highly inflammable grass. A few miss the matter from his mind.

> Kathlyn was led away. The human feebly. "You will be dead in the morn- to see the flames leaping along the mind can stand only so many shocks.



PORCELAINS OF RARE VALUE | and has lost much of the soft creamy

able, and Is Easily the Most Highly Priced.

The Chelsea is amongst the most precious of the early English porce the Derby D. and the Chelsea anchor lains, and as much as \$10,000 has been paid for a really fine Chelsea vase of the fourth period. There are, how-Rajah, disgruntled, was brought to the ever, many forgeries. The origin of for at least a part of the period. the famous Chelsea factory has been "Strange thing about a gunshot," the subject of much speculation, but work in 1745. The earliest authenticated specimen is a milk jug of the bearing the incised legend, "Chelsea 1745." In 1784 the factory was dismantled and the plant and workmen were removed to Derby. The Chelsea porcelain may be grouped in five chronological divisions: Period I—the earliest, bearing a triangle mark incised, with Chelsea above, the ware ten to one you know more about game being described as of a creamy paste. not unlike St. Cloud porcelain, with a Silence fell upon them again. On, on, satiny texture very transparent body often distorted in baking, and frequently left white. Period II-thickly made, but of well composed paste of sandy texture with a thick unctue glaze of creamy tint, the mark being an embossed anchor, sometimes outlined in red and applied on a small oval pad. Period III—usually marked

ture. Period IV (1759-70)-pre settled in character, ware

Period V (1770-84)—this was the start of the Derby-Chelsea period. The marks which were no doubt common to both the Derby and Chelsea factories consisted of a combination of across the letter, an anchor crowned. and a crowned D. though the old Chelsea anchor probably continued in use The Greatest Degree.

appearance of the previous periods.

Science assures us that there is a definite limit to the lowest conceivable temperature, and that this may be placed with considerable accuracy at 459 degrees below zero on the Fahrenheit scale. It is held that at all temperatures

above this "absolute zero" particles of matter either solid of gaseous, are in a state of vibration, the more rapid vibrations corresponding to the greater degree of heat. All such vibrations would cease er

tirely at absolute zero, and all gases would liquefy.

Nature Faker Note. A South Carolina Poet: "And the echoes whisper among the pines, where the wild sweet lilles grow." The lily crop of the pines is about as great as the yield of catfish in a corn field.-Houston Post.

Horn and bones of a wild ox and the antier of a red deer, both prehis-toric animals, have been found dur-ing dredging in the river Thames at Marlow, Buckinghamshire, England.

AT NEBRASKA STATE FAIR

OF TREATMENT AND STUDY OF BABY LIFE.

FIND PERFECT BABY BOY

the Drawing Attraction at the Great State Fair.

Western Newspaper Union News Service The "Better Babies" show at the Nebraska state fair brought out a list of contestants far in excess of any expectations of the managers.

Nearly every county in the state was represented, and a husky, hearty, healthy lot of infantile humanity was much in evidence. The weather, however, proved a slight handicap and



Arthur Van Gorden, of Gresham, 23 months old, weight 26% pounds, is a perfect baby, according to the decision of the committee on awards at the Better Baby show at the state fair. The youngster's father is Fred Van Gorden, a merchant at Gresham. After the decision of the judges the baby was re-examined by the doctors, but not a blemish nor a defect could be found, although a scientific examination, including over 100 points was made. He was given a gold medal and \$25.

The result of the contest goes far toward proving that more and more attention is being paid to the welfare and physical training of the little ones, as parents arrive at a better understanding of their needs and requirements. This is evidenced by the increasing attention being given to wholesome sports, and playgrounds,



Howard Richard Kidney, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kidney, R. F. D. No. 6, Lincoln, was declared by the committee to be the champion ruras boy at the state fair's better baby show. His examination scored him 99.5. He is 24 months old, and was given a special \$25 prize and a bronze medal.

and other outdoor amusements for the "kiddies."

Mrs. Vance, the superintendent, is much pleased at the interest displayed at the contest, and at the growing interest among parents along the line of hygienic surroundings in the home. As a point she cites an instance of a baby which scored next than any other part of the fair, all to the lowest among the 500 babies in last year's baby contest, and took third prize in its division of this

Greatest Apple Crop in History. Howe, Neb .- Owners of commercial

orchards in this part of the state have begun picking and barreling apples. Hundreds of pickers and packers will be required to take care of what is considered the greatest apple crop ever grown in this county. The fiftyacre Howe orchard, adjoining town, will produce at least 40,000 bushels of perfect apples. The apples will be packed and shipped direct to cold storage by the owners, who sold the nue for the use of Sunnyside home entire crop to one firm.

Boost for Wesleyan University. Fremont, Neb.-Amid enthusiasm

just before the noon adjournment Saturday morning, following an eloquent plea for Wesleyan college by Bishop Henderson, the 450 ministers present at the Nebraska Methodist conference pledged \$45,000 to the school. This is in addition to the permanent endowment fund, upon which work is progressing. A quarter of a million toward the permanent fund has been raised. The \$45,000 pledged by he ministers is to be paid within five

brought in her baby she said, "I believe I have brought my baby's score up this year," and she had. On learning of her baby's low score last year,



Dorothy Grace Field, who scored 99.5 per cent, is the baby daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Otis Field, R. F. D. No. 5, Lincoln. She is 21 months old, is the rural champion girl of Nebraska and was given a bronze medal and

she had started in at once to scientifically better her baby's physical condition. She studied the baby and studied scientific methods of treating it, with admirable results.

"This is just what the baby show is



Denice Green of Elmwood was com pelled to divide her prize of \$25 with another baby, both of them scoring 99.5 per cent. The little lady is 21 months old. Her father, Ralph W. Green, is a pharmacist at Elmwood.

for, to awaken the mother's interest in developing her babies to their fullest possibilities and we are very proud of this case," said Mrs. Vance.

A better record of attendance was made in the better baby department



May Beth Ryerson, who tied for the city baby championship, is the 27months-old baby of Dr. Edwin Ryerson, 211 South Nineteenth street, Lincoln. She was given a bronze medal and half of a \$25

but four babies being there on scheduled time in spite of the rain and the

Will Buy New Old People's Home. Hastings, Neb.-Hastings club women, backed by the support of representative business men and with the co-operation of the board of county supervisors, have pledged themselves to raise \$5,500 among business men of Hastings and taxpayers of the county in general to pay for the large twentyfour room brick residence building north of the city park on Hastings ave-

for old people. Postpone Peace Stamp Issue.

Washington.-Plans of the postoffice department to issue postage stamps bearing the American and British flags. to commemorate the one hundredth anniversary of peace between the two countries has been indefinitely deferred. Postmaster General Burleson se notified Representative Bartholdt of Missouri, who had represented that it would be injudicious to issue such a series during the European war. The American peace society has approved the postponement.