

SYNOPSIS.

Kathlyn Hare, belleving her father, Col. mine? Kathlyn Hare, belleving her father, Col. Hare, in peril, has summoned her, leaves her home in California to go to him in Alfaha, India. Umballa, pretender to the throne, 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 re-fuses, and is told that she must undergo two ordeals with wild beasts. If she sur-vives she will be permitted to rule. John Bruce, an American, saves her life. The elephant which carries her from the scene of her trials runs away, separating scene of her trials runs away, separating her from Bruce and the rest of the party. She takes refuge in a ruined temple, but this haven is the abode of a lion and she this haven is the abode of a non and site is forced to flee from it. She finds a re-treat in the jungle only to fall into the hands of slave traders. Kathlyn is brought to the public mart in Allaha and sold to Umballa, who, finding her still un-submissive, throws her into the dungeon with her father.

## CHAPTER IX.

The Colonel in Chains. The colonel and Umballa swayed back and forth. Umballa sank to Ram, you damnable scoundrel, it his knees and then fought madly to would be wise for you to kill me, here less. The colonel's chains clanked would be too merciful. But I'll break sharply. Lower and lower went Umballa's head; he saw death peering into the cell. His cry rattled in his throat.

Not a sound from Kathlyn. She watched the battle, unfeeling as marble. Let the wretch die; let him feel the fear of death; let him suffer as he had made others suffer. What new complications might follow Umballa's death did not alarm her. How could she be any worse off than she was? He had polluted her cheeks with his kisses. He had tortured and shamed her as few white women have been. Mercy? He had said that day that he knew not the word.

"Ah, you dog! Haven't I prayed God for days for this chance? You black caha! Die!"

But Umballa was not to die that moment or in that fashion.

That nervous energy which had infused the colonel with the strength of a lion went out like a spark, and as quickly. Umballa rolled from his paralyzed fingers and lay on the floor, gasping and sobbing. Hare fell back against the pillar, groaning. The cessation of dynamic nerve force filled him with racking pains and a pitiable weakness. But for the pillar he

would have hung by his chains. Kathlyn, with continued apathy, now. Why, she asked with sudden

him darkly as they might. . . . . . . . . The bungalow of Colonel Hare was something on the order of an armed camp. Native animal keepers, armed with rifles, patrolled the menagerie.

No one was to pass the cordon without explaining frankly his business, whence he came, and whither he was bound. By the knees of one of the sentries time to time the happy father would

stoop and pat her head. Presently there was a stir about the Brahmin. camp. An elephant shuffled into the

clearing. He was halted, made to knew that I would return for them and kneel, and Ahmed stepped out of the laid his plans. But were they not howdah.

"Yes, if you intended to rule these The little girl ran up to Ahmed joy-Winnie and me a hair of your head is the howdah, and the mahout bade the more precious than the Koh-i-noor? elephant to rise, but, interested in We must put our heads together and some orders by Ahmed, left the beast to his own devices. The child called

plan some way to get out." She dropped her arms from his and the elephant walked off quietly. shoulders and walked about the cell, So long as he remained within range searching every stone. Their only of vision no one paid any attention to hope lay in the window, and that ap- him. Finally he paused under a tree peared impossible since she had no near the cages and reached up for means of filing through her father's some leaves. The child caught hold chains and the bars of the window. of a limb and gleefully crawled out She returned and sat down beside her upon it some distance beyond the elephant's reach. Once more, she befather and rested her aching head on her knees, thinking, thinking, came frightened, not daring to crawl Bruce, struggling with the soldiers back.

(and long since their fat flesh had She prattled "elephant talk," but the been stung into such activity!), saw old fellow could not reach her. The Umballa appear in the corridor. baboon in the nearby cage set up a

"Durga Ram," he cried, with a furichattering. The child ordered the ous effort to free his arms, "Durga elephant to rise on his hind legs. He placed his fore legs on the roof of the baboon's cage, which caved in, rather rise; but the hands at his throat were and now, for if I ever get free, God disturbing the elephant's calm. He the hands of a madman, steel, resist- help you! O, I sha'n't kill you; that sank to the ground.

The baboon leaped through the openyour bones, one by one, and never ing and made off to test his unexmore shall you stand and walk. Do pected liberty. He was friendly and you hear me? Where is Kathlyn tame, but freedom was just then para-Hare? She is mine!" mount.

Umballa showed his teeth in what The elephant remained under the was an attempt to smile. He still tree, as if pondering, while the child saw flashes of fire before his eyes, and began to cry loudly. One of the nait was yet difficult to breathe naturaltives saw her predicament and hastly. Still, he could twist this white ened away for assistance.

man's heart, play with him. Ahmed was greatly alarmed over the loss of the baboon. It was a camp pet of Colonel Hare's and ran free in "Take him away. Put him outside the city gates and let him go." Bruce was greatly astonished at this camp whenever the colonel was there. He had captured it when a mere baby

sign of clemency. "But," added Umballa, crossing his in British East Africa. The troglolips with his tongue, "place him dyte, with that strange reasoning yet against a wall and shoot him if he is untranslatable, loved the colonel decaught within the city. He is mad, votedly and followed him about like and therefore I am lenient. There is a dog and with a scent far keener. So no white woman in the palace or in Ahmed and some of the keepers set

the royal zenana. Off with him!" off in search of the colonel's pet. "You lie, Durga Ram! You found He went about the search with only her in the slave mart today." half a heart. Only a little while be-Umballa shrugged and waved his fore he had received the news of what hand. He could have had Bruce shot had happened in the slave mart that at once, but it pleased him to dangle afternoon. It seemed incredible. To death before the eyes of his rival. He have her fall into Umballa's hands It was a subtle inference that for the supposed to be under strict surveil- bunch of herbs and serve the soup. was no fool: he saw the trend of af- thus easily, when he and Bruce Sahib present all aliens in Allaha must look lance; but the soldiers, due to largess. This is a good onion soup: Peel fairs. This young white man loved had searched the jungle far and wide! Kathlyn Hare. All the better, in view Well, she was alive; praise Allah for that; and where there was life there of what was to come. Bruce was conducted to the gate was hope.

and rudely pushed outside. He turned Later Kathlyn was standing under stared down at her enemy. He was savagely, but a dozen black officers the cell window gazing at the yellow not dead. He would kill them both convinced him that this time he would sunset. Two hours had gone, and no meet death. Ah, where was Ali, and sign of Umballa yet. She shuddered, we go. He lives. That is enough for venture. There might be a small war- ter. Add some slices of bread cut passion, why this misery? What had Ahmed, and the man Lal Singh, who Had she been alone she would have his servant. He is my father and my fare. she done in her young life to merit was to notify the English? He found hunted for something sharp and dead- mother, and I would die for him and Pundita flung her arms round Ra- and salt. Cover the pan again and it? Underfed, dressed in grass, Ali at camp, the chief mahout having ly. But her father; not before him. his. Ah! Here is the north gate. mabai, and he consoled her. She was let the contents simmer for at least been conducted there in an improvised She must wait. One thing was posilitter. He recounted his experiences. tive and absolute: Umballa should "I was helpless, sahib." "No more than I am, Ali. But be of strong and desperate. good cheer; Umballa and I shall meet "Kit!" soon, man to man." "Yes, father." "Allah is Allah; there is no God but "I have a sharp piece of metal in God. my pocket. Could you . . . "And sometimes," said Bruce, mood-God, by my hand! . . . ily, "he watches over the innocent." comes? "Ahmed is at Hare Sahib's camp." "Yes, father; I am not afraid to die. "Thanks, Ali; that's the best news and death seems all that remains. I to enter the front, but chose the gate have heard yet. Ahmed will find a should bless you. He will be a tiger in the rear of the garden. The moon way. Take care of yourself. I'm off!" now." When Umballa appeared before the "My child, God was good to give Council their astonishment knew no me a daughter like you." bounds. The clay tinted skin, the She turned to him this time and pressed him to her heart. "It grows dark suddenly." he said Kathlyn glanced over her shoulder at the window. "Why, it's a baboon!" she explained. "Jock, Jock!" cried her father excitedly. The baboon chattered. "Kit, it's Jock I used to tell you about. He is tame and follows me about like a dog. Jock, poor Jock!" "Father, have you a pencil?" "A pencil?" blankly.

"Yes, sahib. Listen." He told his is in one of the palace dungeons. She tale quickly.

"The guards at all the gates have money to bribe what sentries are orders to shoot me if they catch me about." Bruce went on to relate the within the walls of the city. I must incident of the baboon. "This proves disguise myself in some way." that the note was written not more than three hours ago. She probably "I'll find you an Arab burnoose, sahib, and that will hide you. It will will be held there till morning. This be dask by the time we reach the time we'll place her far beyond the city, and we'll enter by one of the reach of Umballa." "Either my money or my life. In a

other gates. That will allay suspicion. First we must seek the house of Ramonth from now . . . a little native child was playing. From mabai. I need money for bribery." Bruce searched his wallet. It was empty. He had given all he had to close to Ramabai.

Ahmed smiled. "You lead, Ahmed. I am dazed." "We have elephants but a little way In the city few knew anything about outside the city. We have pulling Ahmed, not even the keenest of Um- chains. Let us be off at once. It is balla's spies. Umballa had his sus- not necessary to enter the city, for this picions, but as yet he could prove window, Ahmed says, is on the outpeople; no, if you thought to take fully and begged to be put into the nothing. To the populace he was a side. We can easily approach the wall them away. Do you not know that to howdah. Smiling, Ahmed set her in harmless animal trainer who was only in a roundabout way without being too glad not in any way to be impli- seen. Have you money?" cated with his master. So they let From his belt Ramabai produced

him alone. Day by day he waited for some gold. the report from Lal Singh, but so far "That will be sufficient. To you

he had heard nothing except that the then, the bribing. The men, should British raj was very busy killing the there be any, will hark to you. Come!" concluded Bruce, impatient to be off.

"And I?" timidly asked Pundita. "You will seek Hare Sahib's camp."

"What?" asked Ahmed.

"Ah, I must not tell." Pundita stole

said Ramabai. "This is a good opportunity to get you away also." Ahmed nodded approvingly.

Pundita kissed her husband; for these two loved each other, a circumstance almost unknown in this dark, mysterious land of many gods.

"Pundita, you will remain at the camp in readiness to receive us. At dawn we shall leave for the frontier. And when we return it will be with might and reprisal. Umballa shall die the death of a dog." Ramabai clinched his hands.

"But first," cooed Ahmed, " he shall wear out the soles of his pig's feet in the treadmill. It is written. I am a Mohammedan. Yet sometimes these vile fakirs have the gift of seeing into the future. And one has seen . . . He paused.

"Seen what?" demanded Bruce. "I must not put false hopes in your

hearts. But this I may say: Trials will come, bitter and heart burning; a storm, a whirlwind, a fire; but peace is after that. But Allah uses us as his tools. Let us haste!"

"And I?" said Ramabai, sending a piercing glance at Ahmed.

Let us hurry. My memsahib waits."

again. "Many wonderful things: but per-

Hurry!"

Preparing to Rescue Kathlyn. followers of the Mahdi in the Sudan. Sahib lives, but where I know not."

"Ahmed." began Bruce.

were hunters of their kind.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Hatched by Water Bottle.

ter and placed over the eggs.

be kept. She followed instructions

to the letter, with the result that six

"Well, he has to earn his own liv

SOUPS EASY TO MAKE must be liberated tonight. We need

> PALATABLE AND ECONOMICAL ADDITIONS TO THE MENU.

Enable Housewife to Utilize Leftover Materials Which Could Not Be Otherwise Employed-Three of the Best Recipes.

Prices of foodstuffs are keeping wonderfully normal, but it behooves the housekeeper in these uncertain times to learn to make the very best use of the supplies which she obtains, so that she can supply nutritious meals at the lowest possible cost. Soups provide a great deal of nutrition, and in making them cooked bones, whether of meat or fish, make a really good basis for the stock, while the water in which vegetables have been cooked is also excellent for

SOUDS. Into the stock pot can go all meat trimmings, bones, carcassés and giblets of poultry and game, all rinds and trimmings of tongue, ham and bacon, all liquids in which meat or vegetables have been cooked and all strippings of vegetables.

All these should be properly trimmed, rinsed and put into the stock pot. Simmer, but do not boil the soup. Ten minutes' rapid boiling will cloud a kettleful of soup. Do not add the vegetables until the last bour of cooking. The delicate flavoring of both meats and vegetables is easily driven off in the steam if they are

boiled rapidly or cooked too long. An easily prepared and cheap soup s made as follows: Place some bones. cooked or uncooked, in a pot with an onion, two carrots and two sliced turnips, two stalks of parsley, a little pepper and salt, and pour in sufficient water to just cover them all. Bring this all just to a boll, then draw the pan to the side of the fire, and let the contents simmer for two to three

hours. Now cook and blend one-half an ounce of dripping and three-fourths ounce of flour. Strain the liquor on to this, stirring well. Then put all back on to the fire and simmer for fifteen minutes, and serve.

To make an inexpensive vegetable soup slice down half a carrot, half a But Ahmed smiled and shook his turnip and one onion and fry them head. "Wait and see Ramabal. Some in one-half an ounce of clarified dripday they will call you the Fortunate. ping for five minutes; then lift them out, make the fat hot again and fry "What did this fakir see?" whis- In it one-half an ounce of flour until

the fire, add one and one-half pints of stock, stirring over the fire until it haps the fakir lied. They all lie. Yet boils and is smooth, then put in the Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take

The quartet passed out of the city the salt, and let all simmer until the unmolested. Ramabai's house was vegetables are tender. Lift out the were junketing in the bazaars. Short- and cut up rather small three good-"Sahib," he whispered, "I have ly they came up to two elephants with sized onions and cook them in two learned something. Day after day I howdahs. They were the best man- ounces of dripping in a covered pan have been waiting, hoping. Colonel nered of the half dozen owned or rent. for one hour until tender, then moised by Colonel Hare. Mahouts sat ten with one and a half pints of hot astride. Rifles reposed in the side water in which a cauliflower or heans "Ai! In younder prison where later sheaths. This was to be no light ad- have been cooked or even plain wa-

diagonally and season with pepper



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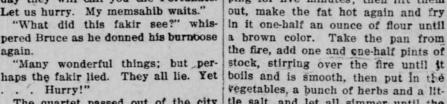
Newfoundland's codfish catch last year was worth \$7,897,000, somewhat below that of the year before.

#### Superfluous.

Mrs. Crawford-Do you tell your neighbor all your family affairs? Mrs. Crabshaw-It isn't necessary. She's on the same party line.

## Too Assertive.

"Do his attainments speak for themselves?" "They might, if he would permit



harassed by men and wild beastswhy? Umballa edged out of danger and

sat up, feeling tenderly of his throat. Next he picked up his turban and crawled to the open door. He pulled himself up and stood there, weakly. But there was venom enough in his eyes. The tableau lasted a minute or two; then slowly he closed the door. bolted it, and departed.

This ominous silence awoke the old terror in Kathlyn's heart far more than verbal threats would have done. There would be reprisal, something finished in cruelty.

"My dear, my dear!" She ran over to her father and flung her arms about him, supporting him and mothering him. An hour passed.

"All in, Kit; all in; haven't the strength of a cat. Ah, great God! if that strength had but lasted a moment longer! Well, he's still alive. But, O. my Kit, my golden Kit, to see you here is to be tortured like the damned. And it is all my fault, all mine!" The man who had once been so strong sobbed hysterically. "Hush, hush!"

"There were rare and wonderful Jewels of which I alone knew the hiding place. But God knows that it was not greed; 'I wanted them for you and Winnie. I knew you were here. Trust that black devil to announce the fact to me . . . God! what I haven't suffered in the way of suspense! Kit, Kit, what has he done to you?" Briefly she recounted her adventures, and when she had done he bowed his head upon her bare shoul-

der and wept as only strong men, made weak, weep. To Kathlyn it was terrible. "Father, don't, don't! You hurt me! 1 can't

stand it!" Afte a while he said: "What shall we do. Kit; what shall we do?"

"I will marry him, father," she answered quietly. "We can take our revenge afterward."

"What!" "If it will save you."

"Child, let me rot here. What! Would you trust him, knowing his false heart as you do? The moment you married him would be my death warrant. No, no! If you weaken now shall curse you, curse you, my Kit! There has been horror enough. I can

The Baboon

master?

Receiving

Message.

ough. They shall be flogged."

"Woman? She is a tiger-cat, and

tiger-cats must sometimes be flogged.

It is my will. Now I have news for

you. There is another sister, younger

and weaker. Our queen," and he sa-

"But the woman!"

Kathlyn's

"Well, and so can I father "

Silence. Afar a cockatoo shrilled; a laugh came faintly through the window, and later the tinkle of music. Up above the world was going on the same as usual. Trains were hurrying to and fro; the great ships were going down the sapphire seas; children were at play, and the world wide marts were busying with the daily affairs of men

laamed ironically, "our queen did not "Jewels!" she murmured, gazing at the sky beyond the grilled window. know that her father lived, and there Was there ever a precious stone that I made my first mistake." lay not in the shadow of blood and misery? Poor, poor, foolish father! him!" As if jewels were in beauty a tithe of the misery they begot!

"Ay, Kit, jewels; sapphires and pearls and moonstones. And I wanted will," with a flash of fire in his eyes. | frontage. them for my pretty cubs! Umballa The Council salaamed. Umballa's . "Ahmed!"

"Yes, yes! + I can write a note and attach it to Jock. It's a chance." "Good Lord! and you're cool enough

to think like that!" The colonel went through his pockets feverishly. "Thank God, here's an old stub! But paper?" Kathlyn tore off a broad blade of grass from her dress and wrote carefully upon it. If it fell into the hands

of the natives they would not understand. If the baboon returned to camp. . . It made her weak to realize how slender the chance was. She took

the tabaret and placed it beneath the window and stood upon it. "Jock, here, Jock!"

The baboon gave her his paws. Deftly she tied the blade of grass round his neck. Then she struck her hands together violently. The baboon vanished, frightened at this unex-

"He is gone." The colonel did not reply, but began to examine his chains minutely.

rescue you go and return. Promise." "I promise."

shaking hands, the disheveled gar ments-what had happened to this schemer whom ill luck had made their

med put a question. O, yes, they had He explained. "I went too near our seen the strange looking ape (for barisoner. A flash of strength was

blade of grass.

"But she will now submit to save "Ah! would indeed that were the

Bend your head, sahib, when we pass." then led away to the colonel's camp. They entered the city without misnever embrace her; she was too hap. No one questioned them. In- ing, "she saved both our lives. We ally add a tablespoonful of grated deed, they were but two in a dozen owe a debt."

who passed in at the same time. They | "Go, my lord; and may all the gods -nay, the Christian God-watch over threaded the narrow streets quickly, skirting the glow of many dung fires you! My for fear that Bruce's leggings might

"Forward!" growled Ahmed. First, be revealed under the burnoose. though, he saw to it that the pulling When at length they came to the chains were well wrapped in cotton house of Ramabai they did not seek

warn others of their approach. was up and the garden was almost as light as day.

out for themselves.

"Lives!"

per.

"Ramabai!" called Bruce in a whis-The dreaming man seated at a table

came out of his dream with a start. A servant ran to the gate. "Who calls?" demanded Ramabia, suspicious as all conspirators ever are. "It is I. Bruce." was the reply in

English, flinging aside his burnoose. drove of wild pigs scampered across "Bruce Sahib? Open!" cried Ramabai, "What do you here? Have you found her?" Ramabai's wife, Pundita, came from

the house. She recognized Bruce immediately. "The memsahib! Have you found

"Just a moment. Kathlyn Memsahib



TEACHING DOGS BY EXAMPLE, for an upward spring and come down with fore feet and muzzle so unerringly on top of the "varmint" that the

solved.

inal 13.

"Now what?"

Trainer Tells How His Pet Learned to latter was usually disabled by the first Hunt Moles With Neatness attack .-- From "Training the Dog," by and Dispatch. Robert S. Lemmon.

For the sake of the appearance of your lawn it is not well to encourage your dog to promiscuous digging for ground moles, but if he shows any pro-

pensity for hunting these pests, you may be able to teach him to catch them with neatness and dispatch. Moles are active usually in mid-morning and again in the afternoon, and if

at such times you approach a fresh burrow quietly, without jarring the ground with your footfalls, you will in a box behind the stove in her livprobably see the stirring of the turf ing room. Then she pondered quickwhich indicates where the tunnel is being extended.

Let the dog follow at your heel. You boons were not usual in this part of can get within a couple of feet of the mole without disturbing him; then trees near by. Colonel Hare had al- crush down the tunnel roof with your ways used a peculiar whistle to bring foot to prevent a retreat, at the same Jock, and Ahmed resorted to this de- time driving in a spade and unearth vice. Half an hour's perseverance re- ing the mole. Once on the surface warded him; and then he found the he will be easy prey for the dog.

The point of the foregoing is this: "Dungeon window by tree. Kath- If your dog is keen and observant, he will realize that the thing to do is to

That was sufficient for Ahmed. He hunt for the place where the mole is working, approach carefully and then one of his subordinates and hurried dig right in in a hurry. I have known several dogs that were most success case. But tiger-cats are always tiger- that he had gone to the colonel's. ful at this style of hunting. One of cats, and nothing will bend this maid; Away went Ahmed again, tireless. He them worked it out to such a fine point rubies and emeralds, diamonds and she must be broken, broken. It is my found Bruce pacing the bungalow that he disturbed the turf but little in nnearthing a mole. He would creep to within striking distance, poise himself weeks in some good business college."

"Remember," Ramabai said at part. 1 sleve and just before serving gradu- spokesman." cheese, stirring rapidly into the soup to blend.

Epicurean Croquettes.

Soak a finnan haddie one hour, us ing milk and water in equal parts to cover, then but in oven and let stand for 30 minutes; drain and separate blankets. There must be no sound to into flakes. There should be one and three-fourths cupfuls. Cook one table-

spoonful of chopped shallot, two table-"Leave all things to me, sahib," inspoonfuls each of chopped green and terrupted Ahmed, who assumed a red peppers in three tablespoonfuls of strange authority at times that conbutter five minutes, add one-third of a fused and puzzled Bruce. "It is my cupful of flour and one cupful of milk. memsahib, and I am one of the fingers Stir in finnan haddie, add one-half teaof the long arm of the British raj. And spoonful of salt, one-fourth teaspoonthere are books in Calcutta in which ful of paprika and a few grains of pepmy name is written high. No more!" per. Cool, shape, crumb and fry. Through the moon-frosted jungle the two elephants moved silently. A

#### Pickled Fish.

Cut the fish up into convenient the path and the wild peacock hissed pieces, rub them well with salt, and from the underbrush sleepily. All silet thera lie for a few hours. Then lence again. Several times Ahmed put in a pan with water to cover them halted, straining his ears. It seemed and bring to a boil. When boiling incredible to Bruce that the enormous move the kettle back where they will beasts could move so soundlessly. It boil slowly from three to five minutes, was a part of their business; they but not longer, or the bits will fall to pieces. Lift the pieces out carefully and pack them in a crock, putting a thin layer of sliced onions between each layer of fish, and while still hot pour cold spiced vinegar over to cov er them.

> Sour Milk Johnny Cake. Two tablespoonfuls of butter and one cupful of flour mixed with one cupful of cornmeal; add half a cupful of sugar, half a teaspoonful of baking powder and half a teaspoonful of salt, one cupful of sour milk, and two wellbeaten eggs. Turn the mixture into a well-buttered pan and bake in a hot oven. Sour cream may be substituted for sour milk.

# Southern Stew.

Mrs. W. H. Cross of Sal-m, Ore., Peel and boil half dozen onions 15 had a setting of eggs from a fine variminutes, drain and slice thin. Now ety of chickens. So happy was she in their possession that she all but counthave two pounds of veal sliced nice ed the chicks before they were and thin. Lay veal in stewpan, season with little salt and pepper. Cover the hatched. She was equally downcast, veal with the onions, then lay small naturally, when the hen, after 12 days pieces of butter rolled in flour. Finish of careful setting, deserted the nest. with powdered nutmeg and grated rind Mrs. Cross found the eggs before of lemon; let simmer slowly. they became chilled and placed them

Pork With Chestnuts. Melt butter in a pan and put in a ly, for she was determined not to lose roasting piece of pork with a little the chickens, and the problem was Brown well and add some onion. bouillon. Cook over a moderate fire The hot-water bottle was regulatand when the meat is almost done add tioned as a substitute for the recrethe roasted chestnuts without their ant hen. It was filled with tepid washells. Then finish the cooking and serve the pork with chestnuts ar-Then Mrs. Cross conferred with her family physician regarding the temranged around it. perature at which the water should

Ginger Bread. To make delicious ginger bread

take one cupful of sugar, one cupful chickens were hatched from the origof molasses, one-half cupful butter, one-half cupful of lard, three eggs, one Fitting Him for Work. "My son has finished the university cupful of sour milk, one heaping teaspoonful of soda, one tablespoonful and a supplementary course in law." ginger, 31/2 cupfuls of flour, one tea spoonful of baking powder in flour; makes two cakes. ing, so I think I'll give him about siz

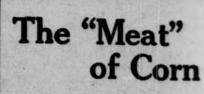
an hour. Crush the onions through them to, but he insists on being their

#### Chinese Republic.

Theoretically China is a republic, but it is hardly believable that it is such in the sense that this country is. We may be sure that, despite fts republican name, China is ruled largely by a few men at Peking. Self-government is something that is slowly acquired. It cannot be brought about in a day by conventional rulings.

## Fire Threatened Reims.

Reims cathedral had a narrow es cape from destruction in July, 1481, when some plumbers, who had been mending the roof, left a braiser, half extinguished, among the timbers. The following morning smoke and flames were seen issuing from the spire which crowned the choir of the cathedral. It was late in the afternoon before the flames could be extinguished, and by that time the central spire, most of the root and the transept gables were completely destroyed. Louix XI was so furious when he heard of the catastrophe that he announced his intention of evicting the canons of the cathedral, through whose negligence the fire was said to have spread, and putting monks in their place.



- the sweet centers of choice Indian corn; cooked, seasoned just right, rolled thin as paper and toasted until they become golden brown flakes-crisp and delicious !

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Then they sat down to wait. And Ahmed in his search came to the river. Some natives were swimming and sporting in the water. Ahthe world); he had gone up one of the

turned the baboon over to the care of

away to Bruce's camp, only to find

pected treatment.

"Kit, there's no getting me out of here without files. If there is any