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CHAPTER XXVI-Continued.

The noise of the chase died away. Bruce was lighting his pipe. The coloa yell greeted their astonished ears. The camp was surrounded. From one closed in upon the colonel and his journey before us." daughter. Treasure and revenge!

Bruce made a furious effort to join suddenly and effectually, and all due ticularly happy behind the ears of the to their own carelessness. They had elephants; who, with that keen apprenot fully realized the resourcefulness ciation of their kind, understood in- ha. He determined to wring the seand devilish ingenuity of the arch vil- stinctively that they had to do with cret from either the colonel or his lain, Umballa. He had caught them off their guard and they were again apparently in his power. What new of violent death could not have forced gulf. He could have tortured his capform of cruelty were they now to be subjected to?

"Kit." said her father, "our only chance is to refuse to discover to Umballa where we have hidden the basket. Winnie, if you open your lips it will be death-yours, Kit's, mine. To of the village huts. The chief had have been careless like this! O, Kit, on pleaded in vain. He was dishonored, my honor, if Umballa would undertake for they had made him break his word to convey us to the seaport I'd gladly to the white people. So be it. Sooner give him all the treasure and all the or later the glitter of gold would leave money I have of my own. But we their eyes and they would come to know him too well. He will torture him and beg for pardon. us all.

them!

"I am my father's daughter," said Winnie.

"Put the howdahs on the two elephants." Umballa ordered. The men obeyed clumsily, being fish-

ermen by occupation and mahouts by compulsion.

she never had time to in this land. The thought caused her to smile, despite her despair. Of adventure and suffering and hardship she had had more than her share since coming to this benighted country. If she ever escaped she would be content to settle down to the quiet humdrum of ordinary ex- hat lay crumpled near Kathlyn's tent. Istence for many months. When the elephants were properly

friends What could be do for them?



Ramabai Drinks to His White Friends.

"Cut our throats at once, you beast, for none of us will tell you under any conditions save those I have named. Men," the colonel continued, "this man is an ingrate, a thief and a murderer. He has promised you much gold for your part in this. But in the end he will cheat you and destroy you."

ready had their earnest. Soon they will have more. But talk with them -plead, urge, promise. No more questions? Well, then, listen. Reveal to me the treasure and you may go free. If you refuse I shall take you back to Allaha-not publicly, but secretly-

plied the colonel.

"No? And thou, white goddess?" Kathlyn stared over his head, her face expressionless. It stirred him the love of his people; but they dwelt more than outspoken contempt would in the shadow of superstition.

"And you, pretty one?"

eyed Winnia speculatively.

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Winnie drew closer to her sister, but

that was all. "So be it. Allaha it shall be, without a meddling Ramabai; back to the nel was examining by the firelight a gurus who love you so!" He dropped few emeralds which he had taken from his banter. "You call me a murderer. the basket. Ramabai was pleasantly I admit it. I have killed the man who gazing at his wife. Kathlyn and Win- was always throwing his benefits into nie were emerging from the tent, when my face, who brought me up not as a companion but as a plaything. He is dead. I slew him. After the first, side came Umballa, from the other what are two or three more crimes of came the mutineers. Kathlyn and this order?" He snapped his fingers.

Winnie flew to their father's side. In "I want that treasure, and you will tell between came Umballa, with Bruce me where it is before I am done with and Ramabai and Pundita effectually you. You will tell me on your knees, separated. Umballa and his men gladly! Now, men! There is a long

The colonel, Kathlyn and Winnie were forced into one howdah, while had but recently been a peaceful fish-Kathlyn, but the numbers against him Umballa mounted the other. As for erman felt intermittent hot flashes were too many. It was all done so the quasi-mahouts, they were not par- about his throat. novices. But for the promise of gold daughter, return for the treasure and that dangled before their eyes, threats depart for Egypt down the Persian

> They started east, and the jungle closed in behind them. became of the other prisoners.

these men upon the elephants.

They were being held captive in one

Moonlight. The village slept. Two "I have gone through much; I can fishermen sat before the hut confining go through more," calmly replied the prisoners, on guard. An elephant Kathlyn. "But I shall never wear a squealed in the distance. Out of the precious stone again, if I live. I abhor shadow a sleek leopard, then another. The guards jumped to their feet and scrambled away for dear life to the nearest hut, crying the alarm. Bruce opened the door, which had no lock, and peered forth. It was natural that the leopards should give their immediate attention to the two men in flight. Bruce, realizing what had happened, Kathlyn tried in vain to see where called softly to Ramabai and Pundita; they were taking Bruce and the others. and the three of them stole out into Some day, if she lived, she was going the night, toward the camp. Bruce did to devote a whole day to weeping, for not expect to find anyone there. What he wanted was to arm himself and to examine the boulder.

> Meantime, Ahmed returned with the truant elephant to find nothing but disorder and evidences of a struggle. A tent was overturned, the long grass raged against this lack of feeling, for made no difference with the man tea." trampled, and the colonel's sola-topee

"Ai, ai!" he wailed. But, being a and beg for mercy. philosopher, his wailing was of short meant that his sahib and memsahib and threw his rifle to his shoulder.

But his rage turned to joy as he discovered who the arrivals were. "Bruce Sahih!" "Yes Ahmed. Umballa got the best

of us. We were tricked by the truant elephant. He has taken Kathlyn back

"And so shall we return!" Ahmed called to his weary men. carried the gold and precious stones to the especially made saddlebags. All told, it took fully an hour to complete

armed, they began the journey back to Allaha, a formidable cortege and

Bruce to pluck the shining metal and had solid steel doors which could be sparkling stones from the saddlebags drawn up or lowered at will. The aniand toss them out into the jungle, to mal dens were more like cages. be lost till the crack of doom. There were also moments when he felt noth- singular arrangement of the three cening but hatred toward the father of the tral bars. The removal of these three girl he loved. For these trinkets Kathlyn had gone through tortures as for the egress of the largest tiger or frightful almost as those in the days lion. of the inquisition. Upon one thing he and Ahmed had agreed, despite Ramabai's wild protest, they would leave the treasure with Bala Khan and follow his army to the walls of Allaha. If harm befell any of their loved ones not one stone should remain upon another. And Bruce declared that he would seek Umballa to the ends of the earth for the infinite pleasure of ta-

and squeezing the life out of it. Eventually and without mishap they came to the walled city of the desert, Bala Khan's stronghold. Bala Khan of necessity was always ready, always Khan's army lay encamped outside the than to go to paradise, where they had ones. What could they do? They but to select what houri they would knew not where the white goddess and be happy eternally. For Bala was, nor Umballa. They dispatched a Khan's army was wholly Mohamme- peace messenger to the camp, but the fought that they romped toward Al- had passed the outposts. laha with the spirit and effervescence

of puppies. Ramabai sat in his howdah, sad the temple they were greeted by the been a banker but never a usurer. In

"Bala Khan, we have been friends,

"Will you do a favor for the son?" "Yes, if the Colonel Sahib and his He may be torturing them!" daughter live. If they are dead, woe to your people, son of my friend! I

have given my word to the memsahib and leave it in the care of the priests." and must fulfil it if I would hold them his daughter live, ask what you will."

Ramabai bowed. "I will set my camp five miles beyond your walls and wait. When I free, to do what they please with the see the memsahib I will salaam, turn treasure. Pundita, according to the right about face and go home. Now, will of the late king, shall be crowned. to you, Bruce Sahib: Leave not your Obey or disobey. I warn you that treasure within my walls when I shall these are not my dictates, but Bala be absent, for I cannot guarantee pro- Khan's." tection. Leave it where it is and bring t with you. Save myself, no one of all directions, even from the priests my men knows what your saddlebags themselves. contain. Let us proceed upon our junket-or our war!"

Umballa reached the ancient gate of Allaha at the same time Bruce stopped before the walls of Bala Khan's city. He pulled the curtains of the howdahs and threatened death if they called out. From time to time he gave directions to the weary men astride the elephant's neck. The thought of gold was not as tempting as it had been. There was fear in his heart. This false holy one was or had been the most powerful man in all Allaha. Here he would be among friends. And the man who

Umballa had no intention whatever of making his presence known in Allatives on the way, but he was oriental: he wanted to feel all the luxuries he had formerly known, to enjoy himself As for Umballa, he cared not what physically as well as mentally. He missed the exhilaration of his king's

He made a wide detour and came out at the rear of his house. No one was in sight. He dismounted and entered, found three or four of his whilom slaves, who, when he revealed his identity, felt the old terror and fear of the man. His prisoners were brought in. A slave took the elephants to the stables. He wanted to run away and declare Umballa's presence, but fear was too strong.

was where they belonged.

Umballa cast his prisoners into the secret chamber. Then he gave himself of Umballa! We shall find them up to the luxury of a bath, had his there!" cried Ahmed. hair and beard combed, his body anointed with perfumes, and put on his on the terrace. The second bar had As for his prisoners, he did not visit ing their wet muzzles to the openings step in?" them again that day nor yet that and growling deep challenges. night. The initial torture of suspense noyed him, however-not a murmur treasure?" from these calm-eyed white people it robbed him of half his pleasure. He above. He was drunk. liked his victims to whine and cringe

saddled with the howdahs Umballa duration. He ran to the boulder and had his own menagerie. He had ingave his attention to the prisoners. He examined it carefully. It had not been herited it along with the demi-palace hailed them jovially. They were old touched. That was well. At least that when the king's sister died, several years before. There existed what was called the Court of Death. There were four sides to this court, and in the center of each side were bars, and belions or wild boar-whatever pleased the owner's fancy. Many a royal battle had been waged in this court, sometimes between tigers, or a tiger and a lion, a leopard and a boar.

Umballa, after his bath, asked if the old boar was still alive. The heavenborn was told that the animal had died in the cage a few days ago. Umballa shrugged. He had had in mind a fight between the boar and a leopard, to start his circulation, as it were.

They merely stood closely together in the center.

"You see?" said Umballa. "Now. With water and food, and well where have you hidden the treasure?" Kathlyn walked over to one of the

With no little curiosity she noted a bars left an opening sufficiently wide

A click resounded from the four sides, and a bar disappeared from each

"That will be all for the present," said Umballa. "Food and water you will not require. Tomorrow morning another bar will be removed." And he left them.

Overhead the blue sky was growing bluer and the shadows in the Court of Death a deeper black.

Early the next morning the town began to seethe in the squares. Bala prepared. Before night of the day of city! Those who possessed treasures

> When Bruce, Ramabal, Pundita, and Ahmed halted their elephants before "Deliver to us the memsahib."

The priests swore by all their gods "He speaks the truth," volunteered Ramabai, as the chief priest fell before one of his gods. "Umballa has

doubtless entered secretly."

BULTEWELTER TAND OFF MEDICAL sake, think of something, Ramabai! "The third bar!"

But it did not stir. "Let us enter the temple," said Ra-"The third bar; remove it!" mabai. "Ahmed, bring the treasure The slave who had charge of the mechanism which operated the bars I have made a threat before my men A few moments later Ramabal ad refused to act. Perhaps his refusal dressed the assemblage. "Bala Khan saved the lives of the colonel and his hereafter. If the Colonel Sahib and is hostile, but only for the sake of his daughters. The bastinado was orfriends. He lays down this law, howdered for the poor, disobedient wretch. ever-obey it or disobey it: The Colo-Then he was thrown out into the nel Sahib and his daughters are to go street. And there Bruce found him and learned what was toward.

> The events which followed were of breathless rapidity. Ramabai and Umballa met upon the parapet in a struggle which promised death or the tread-"Peace, peace!" The cry rose from

mill to the weaker. At the same time Bruce opened the door to the Court of Death as the final bar dropped in The high priest held up his hand for the cage. At the sight of him the silence. "We obey, on one conditioncolonel and his daughters rushed to

> which the infuriated tigers flung themselves. A week later, Kathlyn, Winnie, their father and Bruce, accompanied by the faithful Ahmed, reached the coast and set sail for their beloved California. The parting with Ramabai and Pundita, the real queen of Allaha, who at last had come into her own, was a sad one. Kathlyn and her friends had come to respect the devotion and loyalty of this couple who had shared with them so many trials and hardships.

the door. Roughly he hurled them

outside, slamming the iron door, upon

The young newspaper man to whom Winnie was engaged and the grizzled Ahmed sat on the steps of the bungalow in California one pleasant afternoon. The pipe was cold in the hand of the reporter and Ahmed's cigar was dead, which always happens when one recounts an exciting tale and another listens. Among the flower beds beyond two young women wandered, followed by a young man in pongee, a panama set carelessly upon his hand they are kept? some head, his face brown, his build slender but round and muscular. "And that, sahib, is the story,"

sighed Ahmed."

"And Kathlyn gave the treasures to the poor of Allaha? That was fine." "You have said."

"They should have hanged this Um-"No, sahib. Death is grateful. It is

not a punishment; it is peace. But Durga Ram, called Umballa, will spend the remainder of his days in the treadstract. Always round his ankles there will be iron, the galls of the nightchains. Always his wrists shall be bruised and torn; for sometimes he will lose his step and hang by his wrists. So much for ingratitude; so much for the blindness of revenge." "Do you think England will ever

"Perhaps. But so long as Pundita "Once more, and for the last time, rules justly, so long as her consort was always excellent. One thing an- will you reveal the hiding place of the abets her. England will not move. Perhaps, if one of them dies. .

Not a word from the prisoners. If There! the maids are calling you. And who were about to face death. He they told or did not tell it would have I will go and brew the Colonel Sahib's

THE END.



hind these bars tigers or leopards or GO THROUGH HARDEST ROCK | WHEN JENNIE LIND SALUTED

Action of Prepared Steel

Umballa in the Treadmill.

"Ramabai, soldiers! To the house

Umballa squatted upon his cushions

To this Pundita agreed.

Stone is still sawn by hand, even in great cities where the latest appli- honor Jennie Lind once paid to the ances of the mechanical art are to be American flag. It was when she was found. Yet the mechanical sawing of in New York, more than 60 years ago rock is at least sixteen centuries old. The frigate St. Lawrence had just reand in recent years has reached a turned from a cruise and the midshipstage of perfection.

a mixture of sand and water for sawing stone was patented by Eugene Chevallier in France in 1854. His apparatus, with scarcely any change. was used last year in cutting a trench through the Pont Neuf in Paris.

The principle upon which the me chanical stone-saw works is described | said: by Victor Raynourd in La Science et

la Vie as follows: An endless rope composed of three steel wires twisted together is set in movement and draws with it a grinding granular substance, pressing this hard upon the stone that is to be sawn. The mordant substance is grit mixed with water. The stream of water renders the movement easy and prevents the heating of the cable. The ends of the cable are joined by splic-

The hardest rocks, such as porphyry. are now sawn more easily than the softer, such as marble, but not so rapidly. Marble is sawn at the rate of nearly nine inches an hour, granite at from six to seven inches an hour.

The Week-End Danger.

It is easy to get one's system out of order; it is often hard to get it straight again. Therefore take no liberties with it when you go off for the weekend. This means that one should try to live then as nearly as possible according to his regular routine. If he is used to a light breakfast, it is easy, without attracting special at- tie boat that was a trundle bed?" she tention, to take it at a friend's house said. no matter how much more is served. If a noon dinner is provided instead of your usual light lunch, eat sparingly of it, and partake freely of the within the city, fierce eyed, lean their houses. Within the great temple light supper. It is almost always safe loined men who asked nothing better there was a flutter among the robed to eat less than you are used to, rather than more. Be careful that the fruit you take is ripe. Don't eat heartily, just before or after swimming, mountain-climbing or violent dan; and so long since was it they had messenger was sent back before he tennis or ball. Be moderate about everything. If you fall ill, you will not only spoil all your own pleasure, but also that of others as well.

"Messalina, why is a poor baseball player like one who picketh rosebuds?" "I know it not, dear Sappho." Because he goeth from bush hush."-Harvard Lampoon.

City Helps Its Poor. Prague supplies coal either free

The idea of using a metal cord and ingale sing at Castle Garden theater. and the next day they called on her in a body. Their enthusiasm and her graciousness soon brought about a visit to the ship and the acceptance of a luncheon tendered her. When she was about to leave the ship she

"I wish to salute your flag."

rose from all sides, filling the harbor with their tribute of applause for the beloved artist and of loyal reverence for the flag she had so beautifully saluted.-Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

Her Answer. The school children had learned Eugene Field's poem, "Wynken, Blynken and Nod." and one afternoon, for the entertainment of some visitors, the teacher had them repeat it. Thinking to display how well the children comprehended the meaning of the poem

No hand came up.

"What happens when we go to sleep?" she went on. Still no sign. "Why, children, can't any of you think what you do when you are sleep-

eved maiden. "Well, Dorothy, you tell us." In the sweetest lisp came the an-

"I thnore."-Ladies' Home Journal.

Shakespeare.

lasting fame.

the Regular Way.

If you wish to stuff a flank steak use bread dressing; use it with vegetables and a small quantity of liquid in a casserole. If you do not own one (and you should in these times of high prices) use any tightly covered dish. Be sure it is tight so the steam cannot escape.

Bread Stuffing.-Two cupfuls soft bread crumbs, one-half cupful butter melted in one-third cupful hot water or milk, one-quarter teaspoonful powdered sweet herbs or spiced poultry, seasoning, one beaten egg. Mix the ingredients together thoroughly. The bread should be 24 hours old and taken from the center of the loaf. The seasoning is a matter of individual taste, so you can use the above quantities or suit your taste. The egg may be omitted if the fank is to be eaten hot, but will slice better when cold if egg is used. Cracker

crumbs give a drier stuffing. Spread your flank steak with above and roll tightly. Fry out some suet and then brown the flank so as to hold the juices. Put in casserole, add little water and when half done season with salt and pepper, chopped onions and plenty of fine minced vegetables or rice, whichever you may prefer. The flank is quite juicy, so you will need but little water. It lacks flavor, so the high spices and vegetables make up what the flank lacks. It is much better this way than broiled as regular steak.

DO YOU KNOW THAT-

Pickles will never become moldy if you put a tiny bag of mustard in the top of the receptacle in which

If your silk dress looks rusty you can revive it by sponging it with water in which potatoes have been boiled? Mice can be most successfully ex-

terminated if you stuff all their holes with a piece of rag which has been dipped in water and then in cayenne pepper? A very quick way to cool a hot

liquid is to pass it through a clean cloth saturated with cold water? And if the liquor is soup no trace of grease will remain? If you lay your silver away in com-

some time? You can warm over meat much more quickly if you wrap it in greased paper? The steam will prevent the meat

mon flour it will remain bright for

from becoming hard and dry? Perspiration stains can be removed from a thin shirtwaist by soaking it in cold water, to which you have added a little sodium bicarbonate before it has been washed?

ing that is much liked?

Hot-Water Chocolate Cake. Two tablespoonfuls butter, one cupful sugar, yolk of one egg, two tablespoonfuls cocoa dissolved in one-half old recipe for about 50 cents. cupful boiling water, one teaspoonful

When Steak Is Tough.

beat till stiff.

To make a tough steak tender, put three tablespoonfuls of salad oil and one tablespoonful vinegar on a large

Lay the steak on the mixture and let it rest in this way for half an hour, then turn it over, and let it rest another half hour in the came quantity of vinegar and oil.

The toughest steak will yield to this reatment and be nice and tender when served.

Little Cake Decorations.

Decorate your small cakes with white icing and form a bowknot on each cake with pale green icing. Before laving the knot place a narrow strip of white paper on, slightly raised. When the ends are set in the icing, ice over the knot with the green. Before serving slip a small spray of holly with the bright red berries on

through the loop.

Fish Puff. This is a delicious dish made from remnants of cold cooked fish. Chop fish and mix it with equal parts of in bread crumbs and bake in a quick the skin, scalp, hair and hands. oven until brown.

Wine Jelly. Take a half box of gelatin, soaked in a hair pint of cold water for 15 minutes, and add three gills of boiling water and two-thirds of a cupful of sugar. Let this come to the boiling point, then add seven tablespoonfuls of best sherry wine and two teaspoonfuls of French brandy. Boil up once, strain and cool.

Cape May Omelet.

Soak one-half cupful stale breadcrumbs in milk. Beat one egg well. add salt, pepper and a tablespoonful melted butter. Add one-half cupful canned corn and mix with the breadcrumbs. The mixture should be quite thick. Bake in a buttered dish just long enough to set the egg and brown the top.

Rendering Leaf Lard.

A quick way to render leaf lard is to cut it in strips about the size that will fit into a meat grinder, using the largest opening, which will allow it to come through very fine. Put in kettle and place in a hot oven until the lard is extracted, strain through cheesecloth and put in crocks.

Golden Buck. Prepare a nice Welsh rarebit, spread on slices of toast and place a poached egg on each slice. Garnish with water

BREAD DRESSING FOR STEAK BILIOUS, HEADACHY,

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box. Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath-always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep-a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

Chocolates in Fashion. Matinee girls make and break fash-

ons in confectionery, and just now there is a deadly set toward chocolates of all kinds. Time was when the chocolate cream was every girl's ideal of luscious delight. Then came days when bonbons ruled and when the clever girl behind the candy counter slipped only a small proportion of chocolates into a box of assorted sweets. But chocolate has come to its own again. Perhaps this is why Georgie Cohan introduced a touching scene in his play, "Hello, Broadway." You see, the girl he is in love with makes an awful discovery. And oh. how she raves when the secret comes out! She finally throws Georgie over because he confesses he's a chocolate fiend. "Oh, double O!" she again raves. "Ain't it awful, and to think I always thought he was a perfect gentleman."

GRANDMA USED SAGE TEA TO DARKEN HER GRAY HAIR

She Made Up a Mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur to Bring Back Color. Gloss, Thickness.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years There is a new square meshed veil- ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is mussy and troublesome. Nowadays. by asking at any store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," you will get a large bottle of the famous

Don't stay gray! Try it! No one of soda dissolved in one-half cupful can possibly tell that you darkened boiling water, one teaspoonful of bak- your hair, as it does it so naturally ing powder, sifted with one and one- and evenly. You dampen a sponge or half cupfuls of flour and one teaspoon- soft brush with it and draw this ful of vanilla. Mix in order given and through your hair, taking one small bake in square tin about thirty min- strand at a time, by morning the gray utes. Frost with white of egg beaten hair disappears, and after another apstiff. Boil one cupful sugar in little plication or two, your hair becomes water till it hairs, then turn on egg and beautifully dark, thick and glossy .-Adv.

'Hard to Land.

An English correspondent said in Washington:

"I once tried to interview Lord Kitchener, the English war minister. I tackled him after dinner in a hotel lounge as he sipped his coffee and puffed on a huge cigar. He stared at me when I proffered my request, then he blew a cloud of smoke and said:

"'I never gave an interview in my life, and I never intend to.' "That seemed decisive enough. 1 felt myself getting , red, and I stam-

mered, as I prepared to go: "'Well, then, Lord Kitchener, will you at least give me your autograph?

It would be worth having." "He blew another cloud of smoke Then he answered: ".'You'd better go off and make

your own autograph worth having." SELF SHAMPOOING

With Cuticura Soap Is Most Comfort. ing and Beneficial. Trial Free.

Especially if preceded by touches of Cuticura Ointment to spots of danmashed potato. Season with salt and druff and itching on the scalp skin. pepper and a tablespoonful of melted These supercreamy emollients meet butter. Stir into it two eggs, form into every skin want as well as every a roll, brush with a beaten egg, roll toilet and nursery want in caring for

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere .-- Adv.

A Mild Hint. "Can you understand why I can't get a job? I've been very patient and

"You don't go about it right," replied Farmer Corntossel. "When you want a job you ought to ask somebody besides your senator to get it for you."

Important to Mathers
Examine carefully every bottle of
CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of Chart Hitchers In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria Made a Cleanup. "So your cook left you without any

warning?" "Yes, and without any spoons."

They stop the tickle. Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops stop coughs quickly. A pleasant remedy—5c at all good Druggists. The world's greatest misfit is illus trated by the big opinions of a small

Always sure to please, Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell it. Adv.

Love is the sugar that takes the bitter taste out of life.

will tell you where we have hidden the

"Ho!" jeered Umballa, arms akimbo. "I'd be a fool to put my head into such a trap. I love you too well. Yet I am not wholly without heart. Tell me where it lies and I will let you go."

Umballa laughed. "They have al-

there to inflict what punishments I see "I have nothing more to say," re

"Conduct us to the seaport," said the lived. Treasure! He spat out a curse colonel, "and on my word of honor I

to Allaha." His idea was to fill the elephant saddle bags with the gold and stones, leave it in trust with Bala Khan, who should in truth this time take his tulwar down from the wall. He divided his men, one company to guard and the other to labor. It took half an hour to push back the boulder and dig up the basket. After this was done Bruce and Ramabai and Ahmed the indefatigable

the work.

the meals.

king his black throat in his two hands their arrival an army was gathered dug pits for them in the cellars of

and dispirited. He himself had all now terrified priests who begged to be ways been an honorable man, had informed what Bala Khan proposed to. never acted treacherously to any, had his heart he knew that he still held that they knew nothing of her.

and my father was your good friend." "It is true."

Ironically Umballa bade the fisherthat the new queen shall in no manner men to enter, to eat and drink what interfere with her old religion nor atthey liked. Later he found them in a tempt to force her new religion into mill, which is a concrete hell, not abdrunken stupor in the kitchen. That the temple."

finest raiment. Then he drank his peg. been removed. The beasts were press-

Like many rich Asiatics, Umballa

He ordered his prisoners to be brought into the Court of Death and left there. Meditation was excellent for the end. A parapet ran round the court, and from there Umballa could see everything below. His victims entered the court without struggling.

cages and peered into it. A sleek in no tender mood. They proceeded in tiger trotted up to the bars and purred forced marches, snatching what sleep and invited her to scratch his head. they could during the preparation of She did not accept the invitation, however, knowing the species tolerably Many a time the impulse came to well. Usually these courts of death

"I am not answered," said Umballa. of the cages.

"What would you advise? For God's at reduced prices to the poor.

No Substance on Earth Can Resist the Beautiful Tribute Which the Great Singer Once Paid to Our Na-

> tional Flag. There is a pretty story told of the men went to hear the Swedish night-

looked up at the stars and stripes and So, standing on the gangway, she sang "The Star-Spangled Banner." Silently from all over the ship men gathered with uncovered heads, until the ship's family was all assembled on deck. Nor were they her only audience, for borne upon the still air her song had been heard by many other vessels near by, and when the wondrous voice ceased steamers blew their whistles and exultant cheers

she began to ask questions about it. "And what were the two little eyes and the little head doing in their lit-

ing?" Up came the hand of a tiny, brown-

Shakespeare's purpose was to write framatic pieces for playhouses of his day, to which he belonged, and by which he was paid in good coin of the realm. Being a very great man, and therefore able to "hold the mirror up to nature" with a force and fidelity never before possessed by a playwright, he made at one and the same time a good-sized fortune and an ever