

CHAPTER XV-Continued. -15-

"Quite likely," he answered. "But they not?" our first object must be to rediscover

Muriel, Would it not be best to send tion. an urgent wire to the address where 1 always write? She would then reply Archer-who is sometimes known as here, no doubt. I've told you practi- Hornby, or Woodroffe-as well as a cally everything, my dear old fellow. friend of his called Chater." The facts of the affair can be made known only by Muriel. I tell you, we them all-to my regret." must find her."

"Yes, we must-at all hazards," I sian-a certain Baron Oberg-and his said. "Let's go across to the tele- niece, Elma Heath?" graph office opposite Charing Cross. It's open always." And we rose and walked out along the Strand, now nearly deserted, and dispatched an once or twice. But she's dead, isn't urgent message to Muriel at an ad- she? She knew the secret of those dress in Hurlingham road, Fulham.

curb, still talking, I loath to part from away on the yacht, and I would have him, when there passed by in the gone to the police-only I dare not shadow two men in dark overcoats, who crossed the road behind us to clean. I knew they intended to silence the front of Charing Cross station, her, but I was powerless to save her, and then continued on towards Trafal- poor young lady. They took her on gar square.

As the light of the street lamp fell they sailed for the Mediterranean, I upon them I thought I recognized the believe." face of one as that of a person I had seen before, yet I was not at all certain, and my failure to remember whom the passer-by resembled prevented me from saying anything fur- Iris for a year, until I suppose they

ther to Jack than: "A fellow I know has just gone by, and then I was placed in a position I think." ashore."

"We seem to be meeting hosts of friends tonight," he laughed. "After all, old chap, it does one good to come If they were arrested I should be back to our dear, dirty old town again. arrested, too, you see.' We abuse it when we are here, and "But I mean to solve the mystery, talk of the life in Paris and Vienna Olinto," I said fiercely, for I was in and Brussels, but when we are away no trifling mood. "T'll fathom it if there is no place on earth so dear to it costs me my life." us, for it is 'home.' But there!" he laughed, "I'm actually growing roman- not be charged with revealing the tic. Ah! if we could only find Muriel! truth," was the man's diplomatic reply. But we must tomorrow. Ta-ta! I "But I fear they are far too wary." shall go around to the club and sleep,

we will decide upon some plan. One "Of course. But if the law falls thing is plainly certain-Elma must upon them, it will also fall upon me." at once be got out of Russia. She's certainly in deadly peril of her life there."

"Yes," I said. "And you will help cried enthusiastically: "Then she is me?'

"With all my heart, old fellow," an- thing!" swered my friend, warmly grasping my hand, and then we parted, he strolling along towards the National Gallery on his way back to the "Jun- I could see plainly that he feared beior," while I returned to the Cecil ing implicated in some extraordinary alone

. . . "Captain Durnford?" I inquired of

"Not here, sir.'

"Now, tell the truth. In this affair, Olinto, our interests are mutual, are

He nodded, after a moment's hesita

"And you know also a man named "Si, signore," he said. "I have met

"And have you ever met a Rus-

"His niece? She isn't his niece." "Then who is she?" I demanded. "How do I know? I have seen her men, and they intended to kill her. Afterwards we stood outside on the I tried to prevent them taking her

because my own hands were not quite board Leithcourt's yacht, the Iris, and

"And what was your connection with them?"

"Well, I was Leithcourt's servant," was his reply. "I was steward on the thought that I began to see too much.

"And what did you see?" "More than I care to tell, signore.

"If the signor solves it, then I can "Armida has lost her life. Surely

I explained the terrible affliction to which my love had been subjected by those heartless brutes, whereupon he

not dead! She can tell us every

"But cannot you tell us?" "But what is the use, if we have no clear proof?" was his evasive reply plot, the exact nature of which he so

steadfastly refused to reveal to me. We talked on for half an hour, and the hall porter of the club next morn- from his conversation I gathered that "And he fears he is sinking." he was well acquainted with Elma.

out my revolver from my hip pocket. after all! They have deceived me, and trusted the fellow. "But, signore, have a care for yourself." cried the Italian, laying his hand me, I will myself protect him. You, upon my arm. "You are a marked Mr. Gregg, have been in peril of your and would often bring Muriel to the man. Ah! do I not know," he ex- life, that I know, but Jack's enemies Cecil to tea or to luncheon. Often I claimed breathlessly. "If you go out are yours, and they shall not go un-

sobbing.

into Germany.

I saw Muriel many times, but never

One afternoon, ten days after the

you may run right into-well, the fatal punished. May I see him?" accident.' "Never fear, Olinto," I replied re- hospital." And after the exchange of assuringly. "I shall keep my eyes wide open. Here, in London, one's life hansom back to Charing Cross.

is safer than anywhere else in the world, perhaps-certainly safer than in some places I could name in your plored so earnestly that at last she own country, eh?" at which he grinned. The next moment he grew serious toe to the bedside.

again, and said: "I only warn the signore that if he

goes out it is at his own peril." "Then let it be so," I laughed, feel- lady named Muriel." ing self-confident that no one could lead me into a trap. I was neither a foreigner nor a country cousin. I knew London too well. He was silent and shook his head; then, after telling me

is waiting for him to recover." that he was still at the same restaurant in Westbourne Grove, he took his departure, warning me once more not to go forth.

Half an hour later, disregarding his longing daily for news of Elma. Only words, I strode out into the Strand, and again walked round to the "Jun- brief, well-written note, from which it ior." The short, wintry day had ended, appeared that she was quite well and the gas lamps were lit and the darkness of night was gradually creeping to go out. The princess was very kind

Jack had not been to the club, and I began now to grow thoroughly uneasy. escape across the Russian frontier He had parted from me at the corner of the Strand with only a five minutes' walk before him, and yet he had ap-

once did she refer to Rannoch or their parently disappeared. My first impulse was to drive to Notting Hill to inquire was of the man she loved. of Muriel if she had news of him, but somehow the Italian's warning words attempt upon Jack, I was allowed to

made me wonder if he had met with sit by his bedside and question him. foul play. I suddenly recollected those two faintly, "I've had a narrow escape-by men who had passed by as we had

talked, and how that the features of one had seemed strangely familiar. Therefore I took a cab to the police station down at Whitehall and made inquiry of the inspector on duty in the big, bare office with its flaring gas jets in wire globes. He heard me to the end, then turning back the book of "occurrences" before him, glanced through the ruled entries.

"I should think this is the gentleman, sir," he said. And he read to me the entry as follows:

P. C. 462A reports that at 2:07 a. m., while on duty outside the National Gal-iery, he heard a revolver shot, followed by a man's cry. He ran to the corner of for I haven't fixed on any diggings that is sufficient incentive for you to man lying upon the pavement suffering from a serious shot-wound in the chest and quite unconscious. He obtained the assistance of P. C.'s 218A and 343A, and the gentleman, who was not identified, was taken to the Charing Cross hospital, where the house surgeon expressed a doubt whether he could live. Neither P. C.'s recollect having noticed any suspicious-looking person in the vicinity. JOHN PERVICAL, Inspector.

> I waited for no more, but rushed round to the hospital in the cab, and was, five minutes later, taken along the ward, where I identified poor Jack lying in bed, white-faced and unconscious.

"The doctor was here a quarter of an hour ago," whispered the sister. "He has uttered no words?" I asked

'You know I carry this," and I drew tears. "Then they have followed him. but I did not heed it. I somenow dis now, as they intend to take him from Jack, now thoroughly recovered, called almost daily at Bassett road,

inquired the whereabouts of her father and of Hylton Chater, but she declared "I fear not, but we will ask at the herself in entire ignorance, and be

lieved they were abroad. One afternoon, shortly before Christmas, as we were idling in the American bar of the hotel, my friend told

Muriel to see the patient, but she imme that Muriel had invited us to tea at her cousin's that afternoon, and accordingly we went there in company. consented, and the distressed girl in the black coat and hat crept on tip-As we sat together Muriel, a smart figure in pale blue gown, poured tea "He was conscious for a quarter of for us and chatted more merrily, I an hour or so," whispered the nurse thought, than ever before. She seemed who sat there, "He asked after some quick and nervous and yet full of happiness, as she should indeed have been, for Jack Durnford was one of The girl at my side burst into low

the best fellows in the world, and his restoration to health little short of "Tell him," she said, "that Muriel miraculous. is here-that she has seen him, and "Gordon," he said to me with

sudden seriousness when tea had end-Day succeeded day, and although I ed and we had placed down our cups. was not allowed to visit my friend. I "I want to tell you something-somewas told that he was very slowly prothing I've been longing always to tell gressing. I idled at the Hotel Cecil, you, and now I have got dear Muriel's consent. I want to tell you about her once did a letter come from her, a father and his friends.'

"And about Elma, too?" I said in quick eagerness. "Yes, tell me everyhappy, although she longed to be able thing.'

"No, not everything, for I don't indeed to her, and, she added, was know it myself. But what I know I making secret arrangements for her will explain as briefly as I can, and leave you to form your own conclusions. It is," he went one, "a strange -most amazing story. When I myself became first cognizant of the mystery sudden departure. Her only thought I was on board the flagship the Renown, under Admiral Sir John Fisher. We were lying in Malta when there arrived the English yacht Iris, owned by Mr. Philip Leithcourt, and among "Ah, Gordon, old fellow!" he said those on board cruising for pleasure were Mr. Martin Woodroffe, Mr. Hyiton Chater, and the owner's wife and daughter Muriel.

> "Muriel and I met first at a tennis various houses in Malta, for anyone who goes there and entertains is soon

tenderly upon her and smiling, "and we often met in secret and took long walks, until quite suddenly Leithcourt said that it was necessary to sail for Smyrna to pick up some friends who had been traveling in Palestine. The night they sailed a great consternation was caused on the island by the news that the safe in the admiral superintendent's office had been opened by expert safe-breakers, and certain most important secret documents

stolen.'

villa of the prince of Montevachi, at Palmero, was broken into and the whole of the famous jewels of the princess stolen, it was a very strange fact that the Iris was at the moment in that port. But it was not until the third occasion, when the yacht was at Villefranche, and our squadron being at Toulon I got four days' leave

TO THE HOUSEWIFE.

Right Flavor-Best Way to Serve Cucumbers.

The best custards ever made have not been baked on the oven floor. The Insert a silver knife in the middle of the custard. If it comes out clean,

gredients stick to the knife. Of all the professional secrets hardest to obtain for the delicious mayonnaise this was the hardest. That unmistakable "tang," the tasty snap, though hidden with other condiments was found to be nothing else but cucumber. No, you could not taste it, for it was blended with the mayonnaise. The cucumber is grated for the purpose. Then, think of it, the vinegar used. Ordinary vinegar? Yes, but prepared with brown sugar, boiled with spices and churned into a white foam with one-half its bulk of olive oil. For potato salad this mayon-

hard-boiled eggs is, really, one of the finest flavored salad dressings known to the chefs who dislike to make known their professional secrets.

party, and afterwards frequently at the rounded sides of the cucumber entertained in return. A mutual at the flat or cut side of the cucumber on tachment sprang up between Muriel the dish, slice the red radishes, leavand myself," he said, placing his hand ing on the red rim. Insert these slicos salad dressing.

as "Devils on Horseback." Plump cardines are used. Each has a little blanket of bacon pinned around his "tummy tum tum" and all is fried in deep fat and served on buttered toast.

Beef Cutlets.

Marshmallow Pudding.

Take two dozen marshmallow drops

-stale or fresh-and put them in the

bottom of a baking dish. Pour over

rich cocoa, made as for breakfast ex

cept for a thickening of cornstarch:

put the dish on the stove and bake

for half an hour. Then take it out

mallows, which give the cocoa pud

Indian Huckleberry Pudding.

the stove and stir into it a small cup

well-beaten eggs, two tablespoonfuls

of finely-chopped suet, one tablespoon

ful of molasses, a pinch of salt and one

quart of huckleberries. Fill a mold

two-thirds full and steam three hours

I use a five-pound lard pail. Use any

Brown Betty.

sauce you care to make .- Exchange.

Boil one quart of milk, remove from

ding a most delectable taste.

A Weak, Nervous Sufferer Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Kasota, Minn. - "I am glad to say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done

more for me than anything else, and I had the best physician here. I was so AF weak and nervous that I could not do my work and suf-fered with pains low down in my right side for a year or more. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-

table Compound, and now I feel like a different person. I believe there is nothing like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for weak women and young girls, and I would be glad if I could influence anyone to try the medicine, for I know it will do all and much more than it is claimed to do." - Mrs. CLARA FRANKS, R. F. D. No. 1, Maplecrest Farm, Kasota, Minn.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should be convinced of the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health by the many genuine and truthful testimonials we are constantly publishing in the newspapers.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegeta-ble Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

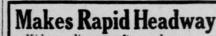
Precautions.

"I'll run in with you and get a bite.

"Wait a minute till I lock the dog up."

Millions of particular women now use and recommend Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers. Adv.

Even a busy man occasionally makes idle remarks.



Kidney disease often advances so rapidly that many a person is firmly in rapidly that many a period is in the first its grasp before aware of its progress Prompt attention should be given the slightest symptom of kidney disorder If there is a dull pain in the back headaches, dizzy spells or a tired, worn out feeling, or if the kidney secretion are offensive, irregular and attended by pain, use Doan's Kidney Pills at once. No other kidney medicine is so well-reco





"Ah, yes! Bring her here, won't

WOWLIN WIDILIN. LOUF UILI, MEBRASKA.

some further explanations we took a

At first the sister refused to allow

SOME COOKERY HINTS FARMER'S WIFE **TOO ILL TO WORK**

IDEAS THAT MAY BE OF VALUE

How the Ideal Custard Should Be Made-Mayonnaise With Just the

tried-and-true method to make the delicious custard is one quart of fresh milk, scalded in a double boiler. No more nor less than four eggs beaten and stirred into one cup of granulated sugar. Always lemon extract with a pinch of nutmeg for the delicate custard. It kills the egg flavor. Now, here is your secret, place it in a pan of boiling water in the oven, cover your baking dish, bake it just one-half hour in a warm but not too hot oven.

the custard is done, otherwise the in-

naise, mixed with the cucumber nd

Have you seen the cucumber sliced. but in half and decorated with slices of red radish? Very pretty. Score

into one-eighth inch sections, but do not cut through the cucumber. Place of radishes between the slices of cucumber, alternating the red and white;

garnish with parsley, small pickles, small flecks of beet, and serve with A delicious luncheon dish is known

Don't Lose the Pie Juice. To keep the juice in the pie, instead of using the cloth strips, which spoils the edge of the pie anyway, have the bottom crust larger than the pan. Cut the apples into sections. Before putting them in, cover the bottom of the pastry with half the sugar. One cupful of sugar to a good-sized pie will not be too much if the apples are sour. Lay sections of apples all around the edge. Then fill in the middle. Add

to go along the Riviera, that my sus the rest of the sugar. Roll out the picions were aroused, for at the very top crust to fit and lay on. Wet the hour when I was dining at the London | edge all around and turn up over the "Ah, Gordon, Old Fellow, We Had a house at Nice with Muriel and a top crust the surplus of the under crust. Press down with the fingers.

"Well?" I asked, much interested. "Again, two months later, when the

with him." The man consulted the big book be-

fore him and answered.

last night, sir, but has not returned " Strange, I thought, but although I

did not put in an appearance.

About four o'clock, as I was passing through the big hall of the hotel, I tive?" I remarked. heard a voice behind me utter a greeting in Italian, and, turning in sur- "I acted on their instructions, being prise, found Olinto, dressed in his best suit of black, standing hat in hand. In an instant I recollected what Jack had told me, and regarded him

with some suspicion. "Signor Commendatore," he said in

a low voice, as though fearing to be overheard, "may I be permitted to turned from Russia yesterday." speak in private with you?"

"Certainly," I said, and I took him in a lift up to my room. "I have come to warn you, signore,' he said, when I had given him a seat

"Your enemies mean harm to you." "Look here, Olinto!" I exclaimed determinedly, "I've had enough of this confounded mystery. Tell me the truth regarding the assassination of from Eastbourne this morning."

your poor wife up in Scotland." "Ah, signore!" he answered sadly in a changed voice, "I do not know, It was a plot. Someone represented me-but he was killed also. They be lieved they had struck me down," he added, with a bitter laugh. "Poor Armida's body was found concealed behind a rock on the opposite side of eyes, "Pardon me, Signor Commendathe wood. I saw it-ah!" he cried shuddering.

The police had, it seemed, succeeded in discovering the unfortunate woman after all, and had found that this hotel, and not venture out." she was his wife.

New Night Glasses Are Said to Be

Four Times as Effective as the

Night telescopes four times as ef-

fective as those that have long been

in use by marine officers have been

perfected comparatively recently and

are now in practical service. It hard-

ly seems possible that a telescope

could be of much use in bringing near-

er or making more distinct a distant

ship or building at night, but the mod-

ern night glasses do give an astonish

ing amount of assistance to the eye.

Under the old theory, any attempt

to magnify a distant object very much

-over three or four diameters, for in-

stance-would be disastrous, because

only so much light could come to the

eve from the distant object; and

spreading this scanty light over a wide

space by much magnifying would sim-

ply result in blurring the object, mak-

ing indistinct objects even less dis-

The new glasses avoid this trouble

tinct.

Old Ones.

"You know a man named Leithcourt?" I asked a few minutes later.

anxiously. "Ah, signore, she was such a pleas-"But he slept here last night," I ant and kind-hearted young lady. I remarked. "I have an appointment always felt very sorry for her. She was in deadly fear of them."

"But why did they induce you to entice me to that house in Lambeth? "Captain Durnford went out at 9:27 | Why did they so evidently desire that I should be killed?"

"By accident," he interrupted, corwaited in the club nearly an hour, he recting me. "Always by accident," and he smiled grimly

"Surely you know their secret mo-

"At the time I did not," he declared. compelled to, for they hold my future in their hands. Therefore I could not disobey. You knew too much, therefore you were marked down for death

-just as you are now." "And who is it who is now seeking my life?" I inquired gravely. "I only re-

"Your movements are well known," answered the young Italian. "You cannot be too careful. Woodroffe has been in Russia with you, has he not? And Chater is in London." "And the Leithcourts?"

He shrugged his shoulders with a gesture of ignorance, adding, "The Signorina Muriel returned to London "Where can I find her?" I inquired eagerly. "It is of the utmost impor-

tance that I should see her." "She is with a relation, a cousin, I think, at Bassett road, Notting Hill. The house is called 'Holmwood.' Then, after a pause, he added, with tal." a strange, earnest look in his dark tore, if I presume to suggest something, will you not?"

"Certainly. What do you suggest?" "That you should remain here, in

Every one is familiar with the chang-

happening to me!" I laughed. "I'm really not afraid, Olinto," I added.

"Made no statement? "None. He has never regained con- Jove! After I left you I walked quick-

sciousness, and I fear, sir, he never | ly on towards the club, when, all of will. It is a case of deliberate murder, a sudden, two scoundrels sprang out the police told me early this morning." of Suffolk street, and one of them fired I clenched my fists and swore a a revolver full at me. Then I knew fierce revenge for that dastardly act. no more."

And as I stood beside the narrow bed, "But who were the men? Did you realized that what Olinto had said recognize them?" regarding my own peril was the actual "No, not at all. That's the worst truth. I was a marked man. Was I of it.' never to penetrate that inscrutable "But Muriel knows who they were!"

and ever-increasing mystery? I said. CHAPTER XVI. you?" the poor fellow implored, "I'm dying to see her once again."

The Truth About the Lola.

Then I told him how she had looked Throughout the long night I called upon him while unconscious, and how many times at the hospital, but the I had taken the daily bulletin to her. reply was always the same. Jack had For an hour I talked with him, urging not regained consciousness, and the him to get well soon, so that we could ship at the consulate, a Russian gundoctor regarded his case as hopeless. unite in probing the mystery, and In the morning I drove in hot haste bringing to justice those responsible

to Bassett road, Notting Hill, and at for the dastardly act. the address Olinto had given me found "Muriel knows, and if she loves you Muriel. When she entered the room she will no doubt assist us," I said. with folding doors into which I had "Oh, she does love me, Gordon, I been shown, I saw that she was pale know that," said the prostrate man. and apprehensive, for we had not met smiling contentedly, and when I left

since her flight, and she was, no doubt, I promised to bring her there on the at a loss for an explanation. But I did morrow. not press her for one. I merely told This I did, but having conducted her her that the Italian Santini had given me her address and that I came as bearer of unfortunate news. "What is it?" she gasped quickly.

"It concerns Captain Durnford," I replied. "He has been injured in the street, and is in Charing Cross hospiplaced.

"Ah!" she cried. "I see. You do But of Elma? No further word had not explain the truth. By your face come from her, and I began to grow I can tell there is something more. uneasy. The days went on. I wrote He's dead! Tell me the worst." twice, but no reply was forthcoming. "No, Miss Leithcourt," I said gravely. At last I could bear the suspense no

"not dead, but the doctors fear that longer, and began to contemplate rehe may not recover. His wound is turning to Russia. "For fear of something unfortunate dangerous. He has been shot by some December came, and we still remained on at the hotel. Once Olinto unknown person."

schoolfellow of hers, Elma Heath who was spending the winter there with a lady who was Baron Oberg's Make a hole in the top of the pie and committed in one of the big hotels up

cousin-that a great robbery was wet all over with cold water. The oven should be fairly hot for the first at Cimiez, the wife of an American 15 or 20 minutes. Then the heat may millionaire losing jewels valued at be reduced so that the apples may thirty thousand pounds. Then the cook thoroughly. It will take about 40 minutes to bake a good-sized pie robberies, coincident with the visit of the yacht, aroused my strong suspl

pieces.

cion. I remarked the nature of those documents stolen from Malta, and recognized that they could only be of service to a foreign government. Then came the Leghorn incident of which you told me. The yacht's name had Serve with a brown sauce made by been changed to the Lola, and she had been repainted. I made search ing inquiry, and found that on the evening she was purposely run stock. Boil until smooth, then add a aground in order to strike up a friend hard-boiled egg, chopped in small

boat was lying in the vicinity. The consul's safe was rifled, and the scheme certainly was to transfer anything obtained from it to the Russian gunboat."

'But what was in the safe?" I asked "Fortunately nothing. But you see they knew that our squadron was due in Leghorn, and that some extremely important dispatches were on the way add a meringue and brown this. Serve to the admiral-secret orders based cold The cooking melts the marsh to the bed at the end of the ward I dis- upon the decision of the British cabi creetly withdrew. What she said to net as to the vexed question of Rushim I am not, of course, aware. All I sian ships passing the Dardanellesknow is that an hour later when I re- they expected that they would be turned I found them the happiest pair | lodged in the safe until the arrival of possible to conceive, and I clearly saw the squadron, as they always are that Jack's trust in her was not ill. They were, however, bitterly disay ful of Indian meal. When cool add two pointed because the dispatches had

> not arrived." "And then?" (TO BE CONTINUED.)

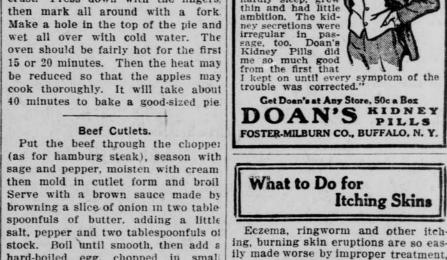
Must Be Durable.

Lenders-Say, I've been carrying those I. O. U.'s of yours until they are about worn out.

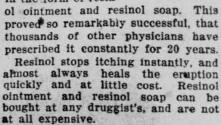
in a baking dish and then a layer of sliced cooking apples, and so on until the dish is almost full. Sprinkle each layer of apples with sugar and a little spice, if the taste is liked, and also mix small nuts of butter through the layers, being sure to have some of the seasoning on top of the dish. Bake a light brown.

among rich and poor alike, during the past five years is shown by statistics issued by the board of trade. Lord Allendale, who three years ago paid not have an umbrella with him, and, \$5,560 a year for his house in Piccadilly, now pays \$8,250. The rent of

him it rained, but where the rabbi St. James street and King streef, is \$15,000 a year. One must, hewever, go to New York to find the most high-Murray Guggenheim, who pays \$25,-"That's nothing compared to what 000 a year for his residence at the cor-

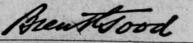


that one has to be very careful. There is one method, however, that you need not hesitate to use. even on a baby's tender skin-that is, the resinol treatment. Resinol is the prescription of a Baltimore doctor, put up in the form of resin-





ness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature







HOG CHOLERA

ing pupil of a cat's eve-a narrow slit by day and a big disk by night-opening up at night to admit all the light obtainable. The old night glasses focused the light to a point, and the light entered the eye of the observer practically at a point. The new glasses focus the light into

a pencil one-fifth of an inch in diameter, because it has been found that the pupil of the human eye will admit a pencil of dim light of that width at night. Consequently the eye can take purchase 'Paradise Lost' at almost better advantage of such light as every village booth."-London Chronthere is, and the modern night teleicle scopes can magnify to eight diameters safely. Tests have shown them to be

four times as effective as the old night glasses .- Saturday Evening Post.

"Paradise Lost" Was Popular Book. How many English soldiers, one wonders, have read "Paradise Lost"? Maurice Baring, when in Russia, from his chair and grabbed the dentist found that nearly every soldier he met knew it well. "When two years might, he shouted fiercely: "You besago a schoolmaster in the Tambor by using the principle of adapting the government told me that 'Paradise for you.'

aston'shed, and thought it an isolated instance. At a fair in Moscow, during the Passion week . . . I noticed that there were five or six different editions of translations of Milton's poem, with illustrations, ranging in price from 12 rubles to 30 kopeks, and while I was looking at one of them a mouzhik came up to me and advised me to buy it. 'It's very interesting,' he said. 'It makes one laugh and cry.' . . . It is possible to

the village library," he writes, "I was

Wouldn't Have Sister Huft. When Walter was a tiny fellow he

accompanied his older sister to the dentist's. She was to have a tooth extracted and as the dentist commenced to pull Helen began to scream. Instantly, face afire, Walter scramhled by the leg. Tugging with all his

ser stop dat if you know what's dood

Miracle Had to Be Performed to Keep Him From Breaking Law, and He Did It.

A gabbe, the special messenger of a miracle-performing rabbi, so the story is told, came to a village and all the idlers gathered around him. The conversation fell upon the subject of miracles. "I heard of a wonderful rabbi," said one of the villagers, "who performed great miracles. One day he

was out walking, when clouds gathered, and before he could find shelter it commenced to rain. The rabbi did

not wishing to get drenched he uttered a command. And to the right the United Service club, which until of him and to the left of him it 1904 was \$725. is now \$19,150: and rained, in back of him and in front of that of Lloyds bank, at the corner of

walked it did not rain." The villagers were greatly impressed, but the gabbe made little of ly rented tenant in the world-Mr. the matter.

my rabbi did one day," he said. "He ner of Fifth avenue and Lighty-frst went out driving in a carriage one aft- street.

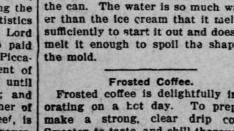
Burrows-Sorry, old man. Next "Shot!" she echoed, bursting into had written me repeating his warning, time I'll use better paper. Put a layer of white bread crumbs before he reached home. As it is a sin to ride on the Sabbath, the rabbi

> him it was Sabbath, in front of him and in back of him it was Sabbath, but where the rabbi rode it was not Sabbath!"

ice cream is sometimes frozen so hard that it does not come out of the High Rents in Cities.

mold easily. When this happens let

orating on a Lct day. To prepare make a strong, clear drip coffee Sweeten to taste, and chill thoroughly. Just before serving drop on each glassful a heaping teaspoonful of whipped cream which has been faint ly sweetened/ and slightly flavored with vanilla.

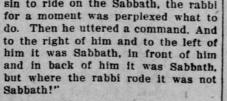


Frosted coffee is delightfully invig

the cold water run over the outside of the can. The water is so much warm er than the ice cream that it melts it sufficiently to start it out and does not melt it enough to spoil the shape of

Ice Cream Hint.

The enormous rise in London rents



INCREASE RANGE OF VISION | pupil of the eye to the amount of light | Lost' was the most popular book in | NOT SABBATH FOR THE RABBI | erhoon, and darkness overtook him