

The Other Girl.

By R. A. BEALL.

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To all their friends there seemed to be something essentially incongruous in the idea of their marriage. Friends, of course, as is well known, have the right to decide those things.

Grace Orinston was a New England girl of an old Boston family, who knew her Emerson by heart. It was even reported that she knew what Robert Browning meant when he wrote:

Setebos and Setebos and Setebos. Jim Garrison had been born and reared on a big Kentucky plantation, and he had obtained his education in that school which not only believes but vows that a gentleman's education is complete when he has been taught "to ride, to shoot and to speak the truth."

Yet their marriage had turned out a happy one, for with all Jim's ignorance of books he was a gentleman, every inch of the stalwart length of him. He did feel a bit oppressed, though, at times when his clever and learned wife let him "slide out of the conversation," as he expressed it, and showed by her manner that she knew it was over his head and that she excused him in sympathetic kindness.

The truth was that Jim would have been quite a bit the better for it if he had possessed more of a share of that of which most men have too much—conceit.

Poor Jim didn't have a bit, and he used to rub his handsome head ruefully and with very genuine sorrow at the harassing thought that he was not good enough for his brilliant beauty of a wife and that she must feel some degree of shame for him when she was surrounded by the wise and learned people who called on them continually.

When they had been married a little more than a year a telegram came for Jim while he was absent in Kentucky looking over some of his land. Mrs. Garrison hesitated before she opened the yellow envelope, for she was not a woman who believed in letting her curiosity get the better of her, although she had her full share of that delightful instinct of her breeding.

However, she finally decided that she should open the telegram to see if it was important enough to forward to Jim. Surely every one will forgive that. Women ought to be curious. It's part of their charm. Think of what the world would be without woman's delicious curiosity!

The message was short. But few as the words were they were sufficient to cause something very much like her little world tumbling disastrously down around the pretty ears of Mrs. Garrison. The telegram was dated from a village on Long Island and said:

The girl is dying. Come at once. It was signed Jack Farrington. Grace recognized this name as that of one of her husband's friends of whom she had often heard him speak, but whom she had never met.

Grace was not a naturally jealous woman—that is, nothing more than to say that she was not any more jealous than is any good, true, warm souled woman. She tried to remain unscrupulous; but, try as she would, she could find but one interpretation for the message.

Her faith in Jim was too absolute to believe that "the girl" referred to could be her rival since their marriage. She never gave place in her mind for one moment to any idea that her Jim was capable of the shameful, disgusting treachery such a surmise would presuppose.

But she could not help but see that this girl had some old claim on Jim and the thought of such a claim on the man whom she loved so passionately was sufficient to drive her nearly frantic.

She perceived that the sender of the telegram had taken it for granted that Jim would not hesitate to "come at once." And then she recollected with a keen sense that gave her new pain now that Jim always had spoken shyly and hesitatingly about Farrington and had evaded all her attempts to induce him to invite this friend of his early days to their home.

Her feeling was one of total desolation. She moaned at the thought there could be anywhere in the world a woman with such a claim upon her Jim that he must go to her deathbed. Mrs. Garrison realized now and all at once how deeply and helplessly she loved her handsome husband and how empty all her world of knowledge and art would seem to her if that love were destroyed.

At last, however, she began to think of the unknown girl who lay dying. With a mighty effort she put aside her own grief and telegraphed to her husband:

Mr. Jim Garrison, Phenix Hotel, Lexington, Ky. Come home immediately. A matter of life and death. GRACE.

She could not bear to telegraph to him that "the girl" was dying. To refer to her in such a way was repugnant to every instinct, and she was in total ignorance of the girl's name.

Before noon she received the expected reply. It read:

Leave at noon. Arrive tomorrow noon. Grace Garrison, having forced herself to sacrifice her own emotions and her own wounded love and anzilous pride, was not the woman to shrink from making the sacrifice complete and deep, however her feet might bleed on the weary way.

She telegraphed to Farrington that Jim would reach home at noon of the next day and would come down to

Long Island immediately and mean-time determined to expedite his trip in every manner. Whoever this woman was to Jim, Grace resolved that Jim must reach her bedside before death closed her eyes if she could make it possible.

The railroad time tables showed her that connections could not be made until very late in the evening, and she decided that he must be hurried down in her automobile.

It was a swift machine that had been bought especially for her use by her mother. Jim had steadfastly refused to learn to drive it. But Grace decided that it would not do to have the chauffeur drive Jim on such an errand, for fear of gossip among the servants. She came to the brave decision that she would drive the machine herself.

It was very worried and excited man who ran to her at the gate of the railroad station. "Tell me what it means, Grace!" cried he.

Grace Garrison had faced the sacrifice, but she was a woman. Her face grew stern and cold. She replied that a crowded station was hardly the place for such confidences and waited silently till he was in the automobile. Then, when they were whizzing on their way to Long Island, she looked fixedly at Jim and without a word handed to him the telegram from Farrington.

Jim read it silently. His face denoted some distress, but it denoted more bewilderment. "I'm awfully sorry The Girl is dying," he said. "It sort of breaks me up. But if she had to die I wish that I had been left in peace till I had finished business in Kentucky. I was just closing a very profitable little transaction."

Grace looked at him in shocked amazement. Jim stared at her and opened his mouth to say something, but thought better of it. Grace turned her face away to hide her tears, which she could not repress, try as she would. She did not trust herself to speak except once or twice to ask the direction from Jim. The last time she fancied that she heard him chuckle, but dismissed the idea as a morbid fancy.

Farrington met them with a cordial handshake and a strange cheerfulness, which was explained when he said hurriedly to Jim that The Girl was much better. Then he asked coldly if they would not like to see her.

Jim replied in the affirmative without a moment's hesitation, but Grace held back. Then Jim chuckled. It was an unmistakable and out chuckle. Bewildered, wondering, Grace followed the two men as Farrington led the way to the stables.

A rather feeble looking mare whinnied when she saw Jim and made a weak effort to get upon her feet.

On the way back Jim said with a happy smile: "You'll have to read up on one subject, anyway, darling. Anybody who knows anything at all about racing knows The Girl. She's the winner of the Shenandoah sweepstakes, the Cumberland futurity and the Gold cup, and she belongs to the racing firm of yours truly, Garrison & Farrington. I'm glad she is better; but, sweetheart, even if she had died I would have considered her well paid for by the knowledge I've won through your misunderstanding about that telegram. Am I very stupid, darling, if I think that you love me, even though I don't know much of literature and art?"

And Grace Garrison gave him a reply that convinced him that he was not stupid.

Preparing Robin Beefsteak. On a certain occasion I saw a sturdy specimen of the robin tribe on the lawn searching for provisions for his family of clamorous gormands. At length, by tugging and perseverance, he succeeded in extracting a luscious morsel from the tough sward and was making the effort to fly to his nest with the prey. But Mr. Worm rebelled. More than that, he writhed and squirmed with the greatest energy, and the bird that had come to market so bravely was in danger of finding his provisions so unready that he could not reach home with them.

But he was not to be defeated so easily. Stepping to the board walk near by, he deliberately began to pound Mr. Worm down upon the hard surface with an emphasis that bade fair to finish all protests and writhing. And so it did. A dozen pecks, and not only was the little fellow's beefsteak ready for transportation, but it was ready pounded for the broiler—in this case consumption without the aid of broiling.—Young People.

He Did It. A teacher had just finished explaining the use of the ditto marks when she noticed one of her young searchers for knowledge searching for it in a story book. So she made him stay after school and told him to write the sentence "Always pay attention" 100 times.

In a very short time he gave a glad shout. "I've done it!" "What kind of language is that?" she remarked severely. "And you surely haven't had time to do it." "Well, I'm done it, then. Anyhow, here it is." He held up his paper. The sentence was written once at the top, and the remaining surface was covered with dots.

"But you haven't done it!" she exclaimed. He gazed at her scornfully. "Course I have. Them's ditto marks. Made 'em ninety-nine times. They're good things."

What else was there to do but to let him go at once? And she did.

A Stranger to His Ways. A distinguished bishop of the Episcopal church, arriving late at a small town one night, found the hotel closed, and, hammering at the door for admission, a neighbor stuck his head out of an adjoining window with "Say, stranger, knock like the devil!" to which the bishop replied, "I don't know how."

MONDAY MENTION.

The city council holds its regular May session Tuesday evening.

District court will convene at Madison a week from next Wednesday. Damascus chapter, No. 25, R. A. M., holds a regular session tonight at 8 o'clock.

C. E. Rouse has sold the property just south of the A. Degner residence to Miss Ethel Long.

J. C. Chamberlain now holds title to M. C. Hazen's former residence, the result of a real estate deal.

Miss Faye Livingston, assistant chief operator for the Nebraska Telephone company, is taking a week's vacation.

The Womens Missionary society of the Congregational church will meet with Mrs. M. A. MacMillan Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Letters which have been received here from A. H. Brauchle, at Murdock, state that he is improving in health and expects to return to work in a week or ten days.

The pallbearers at the funeral of the late Ludwig Sledschlag at Christ Lutheran church Sunday afternoon were: Gottlieb Pribnow, Henry Erster, Julius Degner, August Kaun, August Pfler and Herman Spiering. Rev. J. P. Mueller had charge of the services.

May 18 and May 20 were announced today as the dates for the annual recitals given by the music pupils of L. Koelngstein. The Koelngstein recitals will be held at the Auditorium, as usual. A three-act comic operetta will be a distinctive feature of the entertainment of the evening of May 20.

Sunday afternoon, despite the somewhat chilly weather, was the occasion of many fishing expeditions and a few picnic parties along the river. The number of fish in the stream was not perceptibly diminished. Nine boats, representing virtually all of the local fleet, were on the Northfork.

The following notice of the death of Mrs. Henry Fuhrman, in the Omaha Bee, will be of interest to Norfolk people, who will remember the deceased when she used to visit her brother, Morris Mayer, here: "Mrs. Henry Fuhrman, sister of Theodore Mayer of Omaha, is dead in San Francisco and the body will be taken to Seattle for burial. Mrs. Fuhrman formerly lived in Omaha and also in Fremont, being well known in both cities. Only a short time ago she passed through Omaha enroute to her home in the west, after a trip to Europe.

On the formal complaint of the city physician, Dr. J. H. Mackay, a warrant was issued in Justice Eiseley's court Monday for the apprehension of Mrs. John Gamble, the object of the complaint being to secure Mrs. Gamble's admission to the state hospital here. Constable Bilger, with a woman assistant, took Mrs. Gamble to Madison later in the day for examination before the county commissioners of insanity. Dr. J. B. Peckival, superintendent of the Norfolk hospital, called at the Gamble home the latter part of last week at the instance of the husband and declared Mrs. Gamble to be a fit subject for the state hospital. Mrs. Gamble is a Filipino, and married John Gamble when the latter was a soldier in the islands. Twin sons died not long ago and neighbors are reported to have inflicted a series of fortune telling seances on her, though physicians have not as yet attributed her present mental condition altogether to these facts. It is believed that the hospital treatment will restore her mind.

J. M. Covert was in Plainview Saturday.

Julius Froehlich of Madison is in the city visiting his uncle.

Charles Wineburger was in the city over Sunday visiting friends.

D. Mathewson returned Saturday night from a business trip to Waltham.

Miss Lela Brush has gone to Baker City, Ore., to visit her sister, Mrs. H. L. Senger.

Mr. and Mrs. John Killian of Cedar Bluffs have been in Norfolk, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Killian.

Dr. J. H. Mackay went to Madison Monday afternoon to testify as a medical expert in the Gamble insanity hearing.

John Quick, M. Moolick, M. L. Ogden and W. N. Huse are in Columbus as delegates to the grand lodge of the A. O. U. W.

Justice George C. Lambert was called to Prairie du Chien, Wis., at noon by the death of a brother. The telegram was received yesterday.

Miss Edith Barrett arrived home Saturday from Pierce, the school which she has been teaching near that place having closed for the summer vacation.

George B. Christoph will go to Central City Tuesday, his position as president of the state board of pharmacy making it necessary for him to attend the examinations which the board holds there this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Watson and daughter, Miss Bethel Watson, of Plainview were in the city over night, the guests of Mr. Watson's sister, Mrs. Ira M. Hamilton. Mr. Watson left at noon to attend the grand lodge of the A. O. U. W. at Lincoln.

Miss Bertha Stilson of Atkinson was the guest of Miss Carrie Brush Saturday and Sunday, returning home Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Irvin and Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Melcher went to Plainview in their automobile Sunday morning, returning in the evening.

John W. Fetter left at noon for Hastings to attend the grand lodge of the Knights of Pythias. Mr. Fetter will represent Morning lodge, No. 20, of this city.

The Norfolk Country club membership now stands at seventy-two charter members. At least ten prospective members are listed, in addition

to those who have already signed. The meeting for organization will be held Wednesday evening.

Fred Hawksworth was in the city arranging to leave for his new Tripp county homestead. He bought a team at Plainview and is driving overland.

Asa K. Leonard's setter bird dog Patsy, recovered from a farm house between here and Pierce, is securely chained most of the time to prevent a recurrence of the disappearance, which for several weeks threatened to force Mr. Leonard to train a new hunting dog.

Dana Cole of Neligh, the 13-year-old freshman lad who made such a hit in Norfolk at the north Nebraska high school declamatory contest, exactly duplicated his success at the state contest at Alliance. He had virtually no opposition at Alliance, the judges being as unanimous in his favor as the spectators. Accompanied by County Superintendent Ward of Antelope county, the winner of the humorous declamatory contest passed through Norfolk Saturday evening on his way to Neligh. Here the victorious Neligh party from Alliance joined the Norfolk baseball team, also going home after a victory.

Only the failure of a quorum to be present, and such failures under the circumstances are rare, it is believed can prevent the question of issuing licenses under the present seven-a-lion ordinance from coming before the council Tuesday evening. The general impression seems to prevail among those in touch with the situation that enough councilmen will vote for issuing seven licenses to break the present drought. This is the present situation, which may, of course, change before Tuesday's meeting. At any event, the meeting will attract a hall full of spectators. Monday evening marks the end of the first week of Norfolk's experience as a prohibition town.

James Maynard returned from Omaha, where he had been visiting his family.

John A. Mullen was called to Fremont Saturday on account of the serious illness of Mrs. Mullen, who is there with her daughter.

William Smith of Nobrara was in the Junction Sunday on his way to Lincoln.

Mrs. Charles Long returned home from South Dakota, where she had been visiting her son and daughter the past month.

Frank Kanote received a message Sunday from Fremont stating his brother, Robert, was not expected to live. He left for that place on the noon train.

L. V. Kennerson sold his property on South Fourth street to a party from Long Pine.

Mrs. Hugh Dick returned home from Monon yesterday, where she had been visiting her sister.

Mrs. M. P. Ryan left for Omaha this morning.

Miss Mable Robb came up from Wisner Saturday evening to spend Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Julia Williams.

Mrs. Bessie Fisher returned home from Omaha Saturday.

A. B. Dillon of Oakdale passed through the Junction yesterday on his way to Lincoln to attend the grand lodge session of the A. O. U. W.

Miss Geneva Moolick returned from Pilger last night, where she had spent Sunday with her cousin, Miss Bessie Eitner.

Littell Cannot Recover. Wayne, Neb., May 10.—The death of County Superintendent A. E. Littell, the well known north Nebraska school man, is expected at any time, there being no hopes of his recovery. He was taken sick about two months ago with typhoid fever, and while at times it was thought that he would get well, skilled medical aid could not break the fever. He was also afflicted with rheumatism.

Anti-Cannon Outbreak. Washington, May 10.—For the want of a quorum the house took no action on the president's message recommending remedial legislation for the island of Porto Rico.

Speaker Cannon fought to have the message referred to the committee on ways and means, but an objection by Mr. Garrett of Tennessee, who wanted it sent to the committee on insular affairs, which has not been appointed, opened the whole subject of house rules. There being no such committee, Speaker Cannon said that in suggesting the reference he did he had in mind the present condition of the house only, four committees having been appointed, of which the committee on insular affairs was not one.

A long argument ensued over the right of the speaker to override the rules and ended with a motion by Mr. Garrett that the speaker be "directed forthwith to appoint a committee on insular affairs to consider the message."

The vote disclosed 165 members present, far short of a quorum, whereupon the house adjourned with the president's message still on the speaker's table.

In the senate the message was referred without discussion to the committee on Porto Rico.

Burwood Stock Closes Season.

The Burwood Stock company, of Omaha, in "The Girl from Out Yonder," will come to the Auditorium on May 21, a week from next Friday, and so far as is known at this date, will be the closing attraction of the present theatrical season in Norfolk. The same company will be brought to Norfolk which presented "The Devil" here earlier in the season.

Norfolk's Good Fortune. The Burwood Stock company has been at the Burwood theater in Omaha permanently since the middle of August, last year, save for two inter-

rptions similar to the present one. The week of May 17, the Burwood theater is occupied by Mrs. Fiske and "The Blue Mouse," respectively. The regular Burwood company will, accordingly, leave Omaha for a week, visiting Beatrice, York, Hastings, Columbus, Norfolk and Fremont, returning to the regular Omaha engagement at their own theater on May 23.

Omaha Schedule of Prices. On its tour of the state the Burwood company will retain its regular Omaha schedule of prices, from 75 cents to 25 cents. Special scenery will be brought from Omaha for the production of the pieces.

"The Girl from Out Yonder" was made popular by Adelaide Thurston.

MEANT HER SUICIDE TALK.

Morphine Taken by Mrs. Boyle—Take Razor From Him. Mercer, Pa., May 10.—The Boyles contemplated suicide, all right.

Take Razor From Boyle. That threats of a double suicide made by Mrs. Boyle last night were not mere idle words was shown today, when it became known that a razor, which had been secreted in his clothing, was taken from Boyle today and that Mrs. Boyle had taken what she says "enough morphine to kill two people."

The morphine was taken between midnight and daylight but had little effect on the woman. In the cell adjoining Mrs. Boyle there is a woman who is said to be addicted to the use of morphine and who has been supplied with it during her imprisonment. Mrs. Boyle is said to have secured several tablets from this woman and to have swallowed them.

She was rendered partly unconscious during the night and was very sick this morning. It is believed the effect of the morphine caused her to collapse in the court room.

Fearing an attempt to carry out their threats, Sheriff Chess had Boyle carefully searched before taking him into court today. A razor was found secreted in his necktie.

As a further precaution Sheriff Chess today took from Mrs. Boyle three hat pins and removed all the glasses she had in her cell.

Boyle told something today of the murder in which he implicates the alleged third party to the abduction. It was committed, he says, in Youngstown, Ohio, twelve and fourteen years ago. He says a man by the name of Weigel was with a party of others on the third floor of a house; that there was some drinking and then a quarrel during which Boyle alleges the third man hurled or pushed Weigel from a window to the pavement below. There was an investigation and a verdict of accidental death was returned.

W. S. Anderson, counsel for Boyle in the kidnaping case, lived at the time at Youngstown and is said to have made an investigation. He said accidental death was the only verdict possible at that time. If Boyle has any new testimony, his counsel says he did not disclose it to them. His counsel stated that if Boyle has letters from the third party which would show the payment of hush money in connection with the murder, it might have had some effect in the kidnaping case, and if they can be produced now they may serve to get him a new trial.

Only Fifteen Years If Good. Pittsburg, May 10.—Mrs. Boyle, sentenced at Mercer today to twenty-five years in the penitentiary and to pay a fine of \$25,000 and the costs of the prosecution, may only serve fifteen years. The usual allowance for good behavior would reduce her time to fifteen years, and the fine will not have to be served out.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness caused by Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c. Buckle Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Philippine Tariff Up. Washington, May 10.—The Philippine tariff bill was reported to the house today by Chairman Payne, of the committee on ways and means, who gave notice that he would call it upon Thursday next. No agreement was reached regarding the amount of time which will be devoted to debate. It is not expected that this will be extended, and the probabilities are that the bill will be put through in a day.

Labor Czar on Trial. Chicago, May 10.—Martin B. (Skinny) Martin, president of the Associated Building Trades of Chicago, and generally referred to as the local "czar" of labor, was placed on trial here today before Judge McSurely, charged with the extortion of \$1,000 from Joseph Klicka for "settling a strike."

Taft Appoints Southern Democrat. Washington, May 10.—President Taft today sent to the senate the nomination of Henry Graves Conner, a democrat, to be United States Judge for the eastern district of North Carolina.

Mrs. Longworth Has New Auto. Columbus, O., May 10.—Mrs. Alice Roosevelt Longworth has applied to the state automobile department for an automobile license, which Register Fred H. Carley has expressed to Washington for her.

TEMPLE FOR THE BAHAIS.

Baha'ollah's Followers Plan to Own Their Own Building in United States. Such progress has been made by the Bahai movement in the United States that the New York delegates who returned recently from Chicago, where the first general convention was held, report that the American followers of Baha'ollah are now planning to erect a great temple of their faith.

This will be the first edifice of the kind on the continent and the second one in the world. It will be in or near Chicago. Its architecture will be a departure from all existing forms, but will not be eastern, as might be supposed from the oriental origin of the religion.

Mountford Mills, one of the leaders in the movement in New York, said on his return that the Bahai movement was constantly gaining followers and that all parts of the United States, as well as Canada and Hawaii, were represented at the convention. There are five groups of Bahais in New York.

The object of the movement is the religious unification of the world. The forerunner of the faith, All Moham med, rose in Shiraz, Persia, in 1844 and announced himself as preparing for the Promised One. He called himself the Bah, an Arabic word signifying "the door." He was persecuted and six years later put to death by the Persian government on being convicted of heresy.

The real founder of the faith, Baha'ollah, succeeded him. He and his followers were sent to Acre as prisoners. To him the Bahais refer reverently as "he of Acre." The present head of the faith is the son of Baha'ollah, known as Abbas Effendi, who was born on May 23, 1844, on the very day that the Bah proclaimed the coming of the Promised One.

MARDI GRAS FOR GOLDEN GATE

Portola Festival at San Francisco in Honor of Spanish Explorer. San Francisco is to have a week of revelry, like the Mardi Gras, next October that will be long remembered.

It will be known as the "Portola festival," and it is to be in honor of Gaspar de Portola (accent on the last syllable), who was dispatched by the rulers of Spain to explore this great western country and who, in October, 1769, reached the peninsula and from the heights of Pajar point looked down upon San Francisco bay. De Portola was afterward distinguished as the first governor of California.

The festival will be opened on Oct. 19 and will continue for almost a week. During that period the city will be at home to all the world. Guests will be invited from the eastern states and from foreign lands. They will be asked to come and see the metropolis which has been born anew at the Golden Gate.

Not So Short.

He was supposed to be a poor but otherwise honest young man, while she was admittedly a thing of beauty.

"Will you marry me?" he asked. "No," she answered.

"You are very short," he muttered. "Ditto," she replied. "That's why there is nothing doing in the matrimonial line."

"Oh, I don't know," he sneered, as he extracted an obese billbook from an inside pocket and displayed a number of \$1,000 bills. "I'm not so short."

Whereupon the unwary maid tried to fall upon his neck, but he gracefully sidestepped, and she fell to the floor in a faint.—Chicago News.

Made It Clear.

Sergeant of Royal Irish Constabulary (interviewing new member of the force)—Well, Maginnis, 'tis the fine, stronz, fleshy lookin' fella ye are. Now, if a desprit man attacked ye with a knife or a pistol, would ye run or fight? Recruit—Shure, ye honor, I would! Sergeant—What ye would? Recruit—Beggorra, I mane I would not, sir! Sergeant—Ab, now that's better! G'lor! wild ye, ye buckel—London Punch.

He Took the Chance. "No," she said, and there was that in her voice which told him she would neither change nor falter in her resolve—"no. I have vowed to marry none save one brave and strong enough to swear that should he ever be elected president he will give the vote to woman."

De Lancy, such was his love's abounding faith, hesitated not at all. "I swear it!" he cried and fell upon his knees before her.—Exchange.

Tibetan Test of Character.

The Tibetans have some strange tests for ascertaining the character of a man, said Sven Hedlin. One is by means of a hole in a block of granite, through which the individual has to crawl. If he is an honest man he will, according to the theory of the Tibetans, creep through, but if a scoundrel he will stop in the middle.

Hit Home.

Tommy—Paw, what is three card monte? Mr. Tucker—It's the most diabolical, infernal swindle that ever anybody—er—oh, it's some sort of a gambling game with cards, I believe, Tommy.—Chicago Tribune.

Not Too Often.

"They tell me New England is full of old maids," said the Philadelphia girl. "Now, I suppose you Boston girls don't often marry?" "No; only once, as a rule," replied the Boston girl.—Philadelphia Record.

The Best Advice.

If you are about to do something which may cause trouble, ask the advice of a man who has tried it. His advice will be stronger than that of a moralist, and it will be backed by experience.—Atchison Globe.

BIG TREAT FOR LEPERS

Moving Pictures Give Many at Molokai First View of World.

INTENSE INTEREST SHOWN.

Several of the Unfortunate but Eager Spectators Had Never Seen a City. Result of the Contribution of a Special Fund to Buy a Machine.

One of the most marvelous experiences in the history of the Molokai leper settlement came to the people of that shut-in isolation a short time ago when a moving picture machine was installed in Boretania hall, their public place of assemblage, for their entertainment.

It was not merely that they saw moving pictures for the first time, but for the first time, to a very great number of them, it was their first glimpse into the world beyond the narrow confines of the settlement. Very many of them had never seen a city until they saw those projected on the moving picture screen. Elephants, camels, bears, lions and the other animals of the circus or the zoo were presented to them for the first time. Fire engines, police patrols, moving troops, the thousand and one commonplaces of the picture machine, came to them not only with the force of novelty, but with the effect of something unheard of and undreamed of before.

Some months ago at the suggestion of Superintendent McVeigh of the settlement a movement was started to procure a moving picture machine to be sent to the settlement for the entertainment of the people there. A fund was contributed, the machine and a supply of films were bought, and R. K. Bonine, who has traveled the world over securing strange scenes for moving picture exhibitions, volunteered to go over and install the machine. This he did, and the greatest interest in the