Most of those who believe that the United States should have an overwhelming navy will indorse the theory of Admiral "Bob" Evans, that we should have battleshits and fleet tactics in the Pacific, as well as in the Atlantic. "When the navy is built up to its proper proportions I believe we should have 16 battleships on the Atlantic and '16 on the Pacific," says the admiral. Then we could defy the

the fact exists, and it may result in

making such trips exceedingly popu-

lar. The curiosity of congress as to

our outlying possessions may come to

overshadow everything else.

Sir Robere Ball, who has arrived in New York, is professor of astronomy at Cambridge university. "America has done much in advancing the study of astronomy," he says. "It is really here in America now that all the great discoveries in astronomy are made." While in this country he will be the guest of Andrew Carnegie and will attend the dedication of the Carnegle institute, in Pittsburg.

When Dr. Buckley, editor of the Christian Advocate told the New of his best suggestions for editorials came from persons shut up in asylums as lunatics, the brethren were amused. "I knew you would laugh," said Dr. Buckley, "but I want to say that some of the inmates of insane asylums are as sane as you will ever be."

Spencer Eddy, secretary of the United States embassy in Berlin, is taking an active interest in polo. He has been a moving spirit in organizing a number of young men in the German capital with a view to establishman capital with a view to establishing the game in one or two of the of the suggestion appealed to me. suburbs of Berlin. It is probable that at least two rival polo teams will be put into the field there this summer.

Oh, yes, the Long island woman who left in her will a provision of \$15 a month for the support of & scotch collie dog knew that there were poor children in the world, but when she was attacked by a robber in front of her home, about a year ago, the dog sprang at the man's throat and he ran away and she was grateful.

There is a woman in New York who has been doing valiant service for the Humane society by addressing drivers and teamsters and telling them how to use their horses better and in a more humane manner. She is Mrs. Diana Belais, and her husband is president of the New York Humane society.

In Canada the French settlers still continue to use large brick ovens out of doors such as were built in France 250 years ago. The perfection of the stove and range in the last 50 years | that I would not rest until I had achas driven many of these ovens out of commission, but many of the inhabit set me. I answered with a boldness tants think that no good baking can that surprised even myself? be done in any other oven.

An irreverent Yale student has collected statistics of reading done in the university which show incidentally year from the college library—but She turned from me without a word. that's nothing. Yale professors don't I watched her disappear with a read books; they write them.

Enough Chinamen have already sworn that they are natives of this country to credit every Chinese woman in the United States with 38 births. Better start an oriental annex to the

Before Mr. Stead lays much more the only well read persons, because m have time for nothing but the papers, he ought to enlighten his ding by going to the libraries and finding out just what the women

sunk the other day by running into a impossible, and refuses to see to what her I would endure the shock of but- ways neglected by the tourist who the said neighbor's conventional deskwater at Malta. Emperor Wil- extravagant and fantastic extremes he am has not seen fit to send condolmees to the admiralty office.

John A. McIlbenny, of the United testes civil service commission, has of the seathern states in order to consciousness. But sometimes opasegreater interest in the civil quences are already set in me service work among the southern peo- and it is too inte to draw back; there she and biduce more of them to try in nothing for it but to be horse on-The civil pervise positions.

deal's maximum is: "Here all the fun the newspaper accounts of the tri that is escaling to you." Chemositer —deny them, or at least five them. Buy's maxim in: "Hower to cheerful it down. It I did that, I should know



"Like the others, you think I have places would come to my life, how forfeited the right to one word of much interest routine and duty would sympathy."

"More than all the others, I should But my imagination had been

I type with a meeting the

the Property (come assert assert a

used to put a high paper cap on the for there would be none to know that boys in school. On the cap the school- I had set out to find it. If it proved masters used to write the word to be only a world of dreams and fan-'Dunce;' on the placard you have tasy, I should at least have had the written the word 'Coward.' And yet delicious excitement of seeking it, of I am not quite a coward. Do you re-fuse to see that I am simply one of cinating game, after all is said, for woman again. those men whose fate it has been to boy or man. be tried to the uttermost? Forgive I had come to Europe secretly me; I am appealing to your sympathy cherishing the hope that just such an after all. You resent that. It is quite adventure would come to me as had natural. It was a moment of weak- happened to-night. The 33 years of ness." Again I pushed back my chair. my life had been passed in an atmo-

She regarded me half curiously. Perhaps she noticed I was harrard and pale. Perhaps in spite of herself, she was a little sorry for me.

"Oh, I suppose," she said. gently, "that there is something to trudged the dreary and stubid circle ward you. Mr. Haddon. I shall re- what world calls success-money and self—that you might not have told me"-her voice fell to a whisper- But that is not life.

"Thank you for saying so much. If there were any reparation I would make it. You should know that." "Reparation!" Her eyes flashed. "How can you speak of reparation?"

"And is there no atonement possi-

ble, even for the most wretched?" She looked down at me almost sternly, for she had risen at the question. Then, as if a thin veil had been drawn from her face, I saw the gentle pity of womanhood reflected there. A strange sweetness came into her voice as she spoke slowly, almost unwillingly. It was a mystical message of comfort she was bringing to me. She

to the world. I leave out the personal loss to myself. Because of your weakness, to call it by the most charitable name, the world is the poorer for one strong soul."

"Yes," I said, humbly, "yes." "But if." she spoke more eagerly, "if through you a life were saved for the world-if it were to be a life for a life-"

A moment I stared at her, uncom prehending. She had suggested a way of escape so romantic that to one living in this twentieth century it may

"Yes," I cried, passionately, "I understand. It is to be a life for a life! In some way, no matter how, I am to save a life for the life that has been lost through me."

"At least that should restore your self-respect," she assented almost coldly. She wished me to understand that whatever I might or might not do was no concern of hers. But I was not to be discouraged.

"And if I am so fortunate as to ac complish this"-I held her eyes steadily-"will you, I should say rather, will the world, your world, remember that? Shall I then stand on the same plane as other men in your respect?"

"I vouch nothing for the world, and certainly not," she added, haughtily. "for myself." I felt an emotion that was very near

that of triumph. It is extraordinary how in the most sacred of moments the passion to conquer, to subdue, obtrudes itself. Henceforth, whether this woman would have it so or not. there was a bond between us. Sh had suggested a way of escape! I accepted it with passionate gratitude. I swore to myself, as I stood before her, complished the sacred task she had

"From this day my one object in life shall be to make the reparation you have suggested. But when that

is done you will know it." I saw her hand tremble as she lightly touched her hair. It was not so that Yale professors take on an aver- much embarrassment that brought age only about eight or ten books a the slow blush to her cheek as anger. strange exultation.

CHAPTER VI.

The Other Woman.

There is no enemy that the age man must crush more ruthlessly beneath the iron heel than his imagination. The ties of home, of society. the necessity of earning his daily bread—these are barriers that hem him in the narrow rut of routine and duty. He dare not look over the romance that becken alluringly. Or, if he dare, he must throw pyudence and sometimes conscience to the wind. But occasionally a cataciysm, both vague thrill; not the idea of the misphysical and mental, thrusts one with-out the familiar landmarks. The habits of a lifetime are forgotten A British torpedo destroyer was then. It is then that one dares the

ed his purpose of making a that comes with fallure or with self-

Joseph A. Rile says one of the presilike where I had left them—length at
mad one were listening, watching.
I was watched, and with a corious

As to Receive the presilike newspaper accounts of the tragely

I was watched, and with a corious

As to Receive

to could be mentioned and the could

man at the open W these eyes that held me far

She stirred. I saw her tops the po-

think," she answered calmly, without affame. A world of chivalry and ro-hesitation. "Yes," I said, wearily. "you have And if I trod the mases of that fair placed a placard on my back, as they world, there would be none to ridicular

sphere unusally dead and prosaic.

When I had left the university, I had acted as secretary to an uncle, a multi-millionaire who lived in an obscure town of the middle West. I had

And then one day I awoke. I real-

verfectly still. It was not embarant or anger that held me; it rather, wender. For on the face she murmined to much needed rule,

A measure of surprise is not did not explain the strained look of fiance (or was it sheer auxiety?) fiashed from the burning depths of

per lightly to the table. Then she dis-I entered the hotel. I paused pacertainly in the hall, then walked

swiftly into the reading room.
parently it was deserted. I reached for the paper; I tore the page in which my photograph appeared; I crushed it savagely in my

There was a light, mocking laugh.

She stood almost in shadow. One bare arm was placed lightly on her hips; the other stretched its white strange man. length on the low mantel and supnorted her.

There was something oriental in her magnificent costume. The dress was black relvet. About her neck hung a swered, amused at the vigor of he narrow stole of Eastern embroidery, studded at intervals with turquoises. From the extended arm draped a scarf of shimmering gold thread. About the he said in the defense of everyone. of business routine, my eyes bent som- left arm, both at the wrist and above sympathy shown to me. I felt in-By and by I may feel less bitter to berly to earth. Success had come, or the elbow, were several bracelets of member that you did not spare your a measure of respect that is given to flashed with gems as she breathed one with a substantial bank account. slowly and deeply. Her pose, as her would demand its price presently. But that is not life. costume, had something almost bar And yet I was not ungrateful for her ized with a start that life was slip. The small head, exquisitely coffured, ping away from me; and with the was turned slightly, thrown back so the payment be in gold or gratitude hours the golden aspirations and de that her white throat gleamed out of or love or obedience—we all have our lights that make life worth while. I the shadow. The lips were parted,



It Was the Woman Again.

My life was at last my very own. I eyes. could do with it what I pleased. I She laughed again. It was impossi could go where I wished.

had hugged to my breast the common | laugh—all were a challenge. But I but pathetic delusion that across the was in no mind to accept it, and seas I should find something—just glanced idly at the papers on the tawhat I did not know-something that | ble. Presently I walked toward the would make life more joyous, give to door. Again her light laughter purit charm and interest.

I had searched diligently for the magic talisman in strange cities, and mockingly. of course I had not found it. The blue flower is not to be plucked so easily. Instead of happiness and diversion, I return home, then, imbittered, avertself of the way of escape which this read.

woman had lightly suggested? And if I chose to consider it a quest aided me, as it aids most adventurous souls, I would seek her out, though searched the wide world for her And then, perhaps-

gramme of music that lay on the table. Pshaw, it was the woman, then, that gave to this fantastic mis

ess that was almost savage. A

was simply a machine, rather a cog | still smiling; and more sensuous, more in the huge machine of business. I brilliant, more, devouring than the rebelled. In one day I broke the gleam of the jewels about her person, shackles that bound me. I was free, was the flame that burned in her

ble not to know that she was chal-And so I had come to Europe. I lenging me. The pose, the look, the

sued me. "Pardon, monsieur," she called, still

I turned and looked silently at my tormentor. Mischievously she pointed a jew-

disgrace and misery had come. Should eled finger to a placard on the wall. "Guests are forbidden to carry away ing the eyes? Or should I avail my- the papers from the reading room," I

To assume a tragic mien at this delicious bit of badinage would have a challenge, there was none, not even been absurd. I could not help laughshe, to forbid, though she, of all the ing. But I answered with some pique: people in the world, would be the last | "Hotel proprietors are forbidden to to consider it such. And if fortune annoy guests with offensive photo-

graphs in the hotel reading re-

figure in the full light. Her eyes no

"Forgive me. It was cruel to lausi But when I catch you, like a naughty child-ch, that is too droll!" "On the contrary, madam, I should thank you. It was my first laugh for

nearer, her dress gleaming and glit-tering as she moved. She looked at

But her sympathy was too easily awakened to be convincing. I understood perfectly that she had been de termined to speak to me when I first entered the room.

"Madam." I said cynically, "it is you who are breaking a rule now-a rule of society." "Par example?" she demanded,

eyes darkening. "It is forbidden to show sympathy to one who has been unfortunate." She sighed her relief. Evidently she has expected from me a banality to the effect that society does not

"But"-she made a gesture of contempt—"the canard of a newspaper! Who believes that?"

"All the world, apparently," I an-

"Well, I for one, do not." I regarded her, still cynical, and yet I was moved. Hers was the first stinctively that it was the cheap and bizarre design. The corsage, too, insincere sympathy of an adventuress. who offered it for her own ends. She baric in its sensuous extravagance. interest. As for the price-well, is anything quite gratuitous? Whether

"And why do you not believe the account of this newspaper?"

"You are a race of warriors. One with such blood in one's veins does not play the coward. No!" She struck her hand together to emphasize her conviction.

"A race of warriors?" I repeated wonderingly. "Has not every English gentleman the blood of warriors in his veins?" she protested.

"But I am an American," I said "Impossible!" She looked at me, really bewildered now. "An American! But the ladies that you spoke to

half an hour ago?" "And can an American not speak to Englishwomen?" I demanded coldly. That she should mention them at all

annoyed me. "Then you are not"-she twisted a bracelet about her arm, then looked up swiftly-"you are not even a rela-

"I am not even a friend," I said. still more coldly. "Good night, mad-

"Good night, monsieur." She sank into a fauteuil, as one who is too astonished to make even the physical effort of standing. For the first time since she had spoken she was not acting. As I walked toward the door she stared after me, frowning in her perplexity.

CHAPTER VII.

Countess Sarahoff Wins and Loses. The next morning, when I first awoke. I wondered vaguely why this day seemed to be so different from the long and dreary succession of yesterdays-why it promised eager hopes and eager interests to be fulfilled. Then I remembered, and my pulses beat faster. Yesterday I despaired; to-day I hoped.

A woman had come into my lifea goddess-Diana of the silver bow. Chaste and cold as the snows on the Alpine heights I could not see from my window in the blue distance, yet she had called, she had spoken to me. Then, disdainfully cruel, she had gone as she had come. But I was to pur-

The very audacity of my resolution gave to it its charm. I was not to rest until I had accomplished my uncertain mission. That it was by its very nature so incredibly difficult did not daunt me. But how was I to set about it? A life for a life. To save to the world a strong and buoyant soul for the strong and buoyant soul that had perished because of my helplessness and my weakness. However romantic, it was a tangible enough

But was I to wander about, like a knight of medevial times, seeking to succor one in peril and distress-to rescue beautiful maidens from grim ogres and terrible dragons? I smiled at the absurd resemblance of my uncertain task to theirs. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

terest on loans.

It is not hard to trace the effect of

the diversion of money from its legiti-

medium. When the volume of money

home is bearing compound interest for

Luxemburg a Quaint Country

her hands was the laurel wreath; for pean countries. Yet it is almost al- fancies fantastically at variance with travels from Paris to Berlin uncon- meanor and orderly life. I sat quietly, still staring out into scious of its nearness. Luxemburg is "A man I know, energetic, capable, the community. Its effect is apparent is recklessly plunging.

I sat quietly, still staring out into
From dreaming to action is but a
step. It is true that the divine madstep. It is true that the divine madness too soon passes; the reaction

I sat quietly, still staring out into
scious of its nearness. Luxemburg is
free and independent, and according
in otably systematic, tells me that if
he could do as he would like to do he
step. The lake, rocked in its cradie

I sat quietly, still staring out into
free and independent, and according in otably systematic, tells me that if
he could do as he would like to do he
stop. The lake, rocked in its cradie

I sat quietly, still staring out into
free and independent, and according in otably systematic, tells me that if
he community. It is exect a species of loyalty which
at home is a species of loyalty which
inotably systematic, tells me that if
he could do as he would like to do he
stop. The lake, rocked in its cradie
stop. The lake, rocked in its cradie
he community. It is exect in the community.

A sawmill is already at work at
the community. It is exect in the community.

A sawmill is already at work at
the community. It is exect in the community.

I sat quietly, still staring out into
the night. The lights of green and
independent, and according
in the community. It is exect in the community.

A sawmill is already at work at
the community. It is exect in the community.

A sawmill is already at work at
the community. It is exect in the community.

I sat quietly, still staring out into outsider. Spending money
the community. It is exect in the community.

I sat quietly, still staring out into outsider. Spending money
to the community. It is exect in the community.

I sat quietly, still staring out into outsider. Spending money
the community. It is exect in the community.

I sat quietly, still staring out into outsider. Spending money
to the community. It is the community in the community. It is the community is in the community.

I sat quietly, still staring out into outsider. Spending money
the commu ness too soon passes; the reaction ago. The lake, rocked in its cradle common passes; the reaction of shadowy mountains, stirred gently to the mormal poles by the rule awakening that comes with failure or with self-that comes with failure or with self-that comes with failure or with self-that comes are already set in motion, quences are already set in motion, and it is too into the draw back; there and it is too into the form of the self-that comes in a self-that for it but to be horse on-building passes. It is too into to draw back; there are improved and the marks of pressure in any location of comments, named as soon as the self-that of the self-that for it but to be horse on-building passes and in the common of transport are deputing and already building generally is speech and a free press, it has free would be a tramp. No less a person of domestical that common of the sort of people who composed of the sort of the composed of the sort of the furnied plowty in my cost. I looked manual official hunt for wild boar; and furtifiely about me. It was in if I when the city bells ring out the house, there are operate bit or a strain

"We all drawn drawn," said Mr. exactly what would happen to me. I the writing room. She held staidly in Milloys, "and I suppose if we could Chica

Aveiding Trouble.
"Do you have any trouble with your janitor?" asked Mrs. Platieigh.
Both my husband and I janitor?" asked Mrs. Fintengs.
""Oh, no. Both my husband and I believe in deveting all our spare mements to the pursuit of plo Chicago Bosord-Herald.

MANY REASONS WHY IT IS THE BEST POLICY.

STIPLINTEREST A MG FEATURE

instead of remaining at home to be vades the place. chants and their customers.

is not confined to the merchants who every community to reinvest the lose sales thereby; it extends eventu-money it produces in the community ally to every member of the com- which produces it. the purchase.

chased at home represents a percent- a home merchant without ext

would increase the business and prosperity of our city. The criticism is and it holds just as good in a or degree to the man who trades out of town. It is the same offense

The effect of the reverse policy is romptly seen. The writer has in mind a notable instance. Two cities of about 15,000 population each are situated on opposite sides of a river which is a boundary between two tates. Each contains several million-As self-interest is the law which gov- aires who made their mency in the erns the transactions of trade, it is the lumber trade in the two towns. The first light in which the subject of millionaires of one of the cities are "Trading at Home" must be treated. Sentiment has little influence in trade. The prosperity of any community depends on the volume of business transacted within its borders. The facility with which business can be transacted depends largely upon the amount of money in circulation and millionaires of the town screen the any influence which takes money out of a community is detrimental to the western and seathern pine lands. The inancial welfare of the community.

It is in this respect that trading with new industries cannot start because of mail order houses cripples a com-lack of capital; merchants are fail-munity. Money which should be kept ing; stores and houses are being vain local circulation goes to swell the cated; people are moving away and a volume of money in the distant city general air of poverty and decay per-

turned over and over again as the me- Few cities present such strong exdium of transfer among local mer- amples of the value of money speat at home but the same principle holds The effect of this diversion of money true in every community. It is due

munity. It is a curtailment of business | The chance of being swindled is an which affects the value of all property argument used against trading with even to the labor of the man who is the mail order houses. Goods adverdependent on a day's work for his liv- tised at cut prices often fail to measing. It reacts upon the people who ure up to the description of the adverpurchase away from home in a degree tisement. The few cents which is which more than offsets any possible saved on the price of an article so saving in price that may be effected in bought is usually sacrificed in the quality of the article. Buying from the Every dollar sent out of any com- mail order house is buying blind. A munity for goods which can be pur- purchaser never thinks of buying from





The catalogue man recognizes in the advertising agent his most powerfu assistant. He realizes that it is advertising which brings him his orders. Let the local merchants awaken to the fact that the local papers can do for them just what the advertising agents do for the catalogue houses and the flow of money to the city mail order houses from this community will stop.

age of injustice to the community it- the goods, but will often send his self. In the first place, some merchant money to a mail order house with loses the profit on a sale. Not only blind faith that the article will prove that, but the price of the article rep- to be as represented. How often this resents so much of the merchant's cap- faith is misplaced can be proven only ital which is tied up in the article and by comparing the goods bought from is not working. Having capital tied mail order houses with the goods ofup meens that the operations of the fered for sale at home. If the mail merchant are curtailed to that extent. order buyer would follow this system He has that much less to spend; that for a little while, he would probably much less to pay in salaries to his find that the goods offered at home are clerks: to pay in patronage of the of better quality and as good bargains butcher, the baker and the other pur-veyors of the necessities of life; to in-ity into consideration. If this prerest in property, in newspaper adver- sumption is true, the buyer of mail ortising: to deposit in bank where it der goods is a distinct loser, as he has may be used by other members of the secured inferior goods and has robbed community, or to devote to church or the community in which he lives, as charity. The money which goes to the well as himself, of the use of the mail order house decreases the per money. F. R. SINGLETON. capita of circulation in the community; a factor which determines largely the value of all goods or property on the

HAD TO BE ON TIME.

market: the scale of wages and the in- Cinner Giver Would Allow His Guesta

Closely parallel to the fag end of mate channels. When money is scarce the Euston road, and visible from it trade languishes because of the lack at various turnings is a street which of circulating medium; merchants and belongs to few men's London. It is all others curtail expenses; the volume a dingy, granite paved, populous street of trade decreases and nothing re of no attraction, the sort of street in stores activity in trade but an increase which you might expect to see on a from some quarter of the circulating fine day a dancing bear.

Yet this street has known better increases, trade moves and it moves times and eager guests. In the house as fast as the volume of money will he knew as No. 42, now obliterated by permit. Money that is working is con-stantly producing profit to all; money Kitchener entertained his fellow wits that is not working produces stagna- and gourmets. He had ample means to ride his three hobbles-optics, cook-Accordingly, it is to the interest of ery and music. His dinners were often every member of a community to con- elaborate experiments in cookery and fine his expenditures as nearly as pos- the guests had to recognize this fact. sible to the community in which he Five minutes past five was the minlives. Every dollar he spends at home ute, and if a guest came late the tanhelps to make his own holdings more iter had irrevocable orders not to ad-When a community has money with ical "Committee of Taste," of whom

valuable because they are more salable. mit him, for it was held by the mythwhich to buy there is little difficulty Kitchener was "secretary," that the to sell and if the money is not divert- perfection of some of the dishes was Accordingly, the money spent at taste.-T. P.'s Weekly.

Dreams Go by Con pority and progress are evident on overy side.

We are went to inveigh against the wealthy man who makes his mostry in one town and invests it in another.

"I don't know, unless it in to be come a knight mayor."—Buildings.