## SYNOPSIS.

Burton H. Barnes, a wealthy American ouring Corsica, rescues the young Eng-ish Beutenant, Edward Gerard Anstruthwould have her also involved in the murcorner of the vessel. She explains her action by saying she has come to help Barnes rescue his wife from the Corsi-Barnes rescue his wife from the Corsi-cana. When Barnes and Marina arrive n Corsica he is given a note written by Said informing him that the kidnaping and Marina have unusual adventures in their search for Enid. They come in sight of her and her captors in the Corpican mountain wilds just as night approaches. In seeking shelter from a storm the couple enter a hermitage and there to their amazement they discover Tomasso, the foster father of Marina, who was supposed to have been killed by the Belloc's soldiers, and for whose death Barnes had been vendettaed. Tomasso, learns that Marina's husband did not kill her brotter.

## CHAPTER XIII.-Continued. Here, as they warm themselves be fore the fire. Tomasso remarks: "

"Pish! hunger is nothing. You are alive, dear old Tomasso," repeats the girl, as he again mumbles her hand. Still the young lady's eyes seem happier when Barnes, opening his haversack, throws, out caus of preserved meats, potted chicken and tinned biscuits; also tea and coffee and tin cups and plates. These being followed by a box of cigars, the American emits a snor of joy, and remarks: "Little Leboet is a genius."

immediately all together they go to work to make a mountain supper Hoon after as they eat. Barnes remilities: "This is a might'r curious coinchence. Do you know, old Tomasso. that Baliceti, the young politician here, the one who is to marry your ghter, Etheria, has sworn a vendetta against me for putting the troops on your track and getting you shot to death?"

was his duty, seeing he is to marry my daughter, had your soldiers killed me." returns the old Corsican, in his simple

· A moment after, however, he chuckles to himself: "Per Dio, that was what Rochini and Romano wanted me to do to-day-I was to kill you."

Marina

songer has been sent ahead and we aldi's eyes are full of horror. are going down to help Salicett make! votes for houself by killing the Amer- two dark mountaineers. Rough, uncano down in the vale toward Gu. dressed sheepskins cover their brawny

no, and the two went on their way. They are down the valley now."

tife is in danger, too."

"Not by those or any other men the old man savagely.

man, Musso's nephew."

"Yes, because your stiletto killed Musao, they say she plotted with you

not to strike through the curtain. Ah, nano will hunt you down. The Bellabet I have something to say to Mus. coscia will destroy you. I am Marina mo's relatives. And my friend, Saliceti. Paoli." whom I once voted for, who is to marry my Etheria-if he is with them, I will have a word with Saliceti. and should he not prove pliable Etheris must get another for husband. Girls should not marry corpses, and ter is ended, old Monaldi fills a bat- insting clasp of the monsters, Tomastored cherrywood sipe with the strong, so, with a savage cry, and uplifted better acquainted with modern mabitter, native tobacco of the island, stiletto, stands between.

lights it and goes to puffing content

sica," remarks Barnes. "The danger will come to your mistress when she returns to her husband on the French mainlard. But Saliceti has abducted my wife and brought her here-so that I. following him, shall come to my death in Bocognano."

"Pah, nothing will come to your wife to-night," says old Monaldi. "Girls picking wild strawberries were talking that the day after to-morrow the people vote. They have a meeting this evening in Bocognano. I listened from behind a rock and heard them."

But Barnes is not so easy about his captured bride; he steps out of the cabin and finds the wind has diedaway, the mist has cleared with the rapidity usual to mountain storms. He steps in and says anxiously to

You know my anguish-do you think you have strength to venture down the heights, assisted by Tomasso and me, and enter your own village?" "Certainly, I am refreshed. Another cup of tea and I will go with you,"

cries the girl so eagerly that Barnes puts grateful eyes upon her, for he knows it is her spirit more than her strength that produces her assent to further journey. They are making hurried prepara-

ions to leave the cabin. Barnes is bending over the fire, brewing Marina's tea-their guns, and even the American's revolvers are lying in their You have saved us the trouble of their

In a second the old man will be dead under their knives and the brave girl their prey. Marina's undaunted eyes, turning in appeal to the American, see with astonishment that he makes no move to aid her, but is abjectly squirming toward the cabin door. Suddenly she utters a gasp of despair and a sigh of contempt; this great pistol shot is running timidly away, flying out of the cabin, though as he passes the pile of boughs he seizes the belt holding his two revolvers.

"He has the gold! After him!" cries

Romano, and the two, cocking their gens, fly after the dastard American. But as they reach the door, the moment their athletic forms are outlined by the blaze of the fire, two quick, sharp pistol reports come from the outside, and Rochini and Romano, without even a cry, fall to the earth.

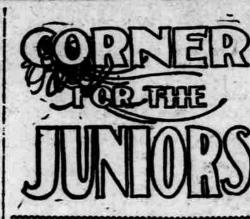
The smoke of Barnes' revolvers issues from them as he quietly re-enters and says apologetically: "I knew I wouldn't have time to grab my guns and shoot before they'd knife me, so I imitated the trick of Jerry, the Den-

A moment later he says: "Come!" [ and taking Marina carefully in his arms, whispers: "Turn your face from them," and steps over the dead men lying in the entrance of the cabin.

Behind him, Tomasso, following, carrying the American's rifle, is saying: "Oh, you will be worshiped in this commune for this. So many poor men have been butchered, so many poor women have been carried away to the mountains by these dead devils."

But the reports have drawn others to the spot. As Barnes steps over the dead men lying in the entrance of the the shadows about them.

A clear, commanding voice remarks: "No more of Rochini and his fellows."



A FUNNY GIANT.

How a Little Fun Can Be Had Social Company.

Some evening when your friends friends can impersonate this queer-loo king giant and cause much merriment. Select a boy much smaller than yourself and seat him astride on your shoulder. draping your combined figures with a shawl or long

cloak. Disguise

your friend's face

tache with a piece of burnt cork and ornament his head with a high hat. The more complete the disguise the more effective is the giant. If some ready-witted and genial member of the party will undertake to act as showman and exhibit the giant, holding a lively conversation with him and callcabin, he suddenly says: "By heaven, ing attention to his gigantic idiohere are more of them!" puts Marina syncrasies, a great deal of fun may be down and would draw his revolvers produced. The joke should not, howwere he not seized by three athletic ever, be very long continued, as the young fellows who rise silently from feelings of the person carrying the other must be considered.

A NEW CUT-OUT.

Cut Out White Space Around the Head.





Cut out the disk and fasten it to back of the card at the dots. Turn and see yourself as others see you.

A THRILLING ADVENTURE.

A tiger in Tennessee may be set down as a decided novelty, and the account of its capture makes an in-

woodwork was crushed in, leaving a hole of sufficient size for the tigers

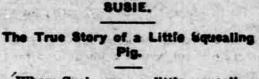
cage on to the flat car, and from there ones were about to follow suit, when leader laughs at them: "Tis flesh occurred, while the circus men rushed

And old Tomasso says: "You know | Preparations for the capture of the how well the troopers shoot. Do you tiger were made. One of the Texas think they'd hit a man at 200 yards cowboys, and the one most perfect in hiding behind a rock in the gloom of handling a lasso, was detailed to make the attempt. The man handling the But the flashing-eyed man orders: tiger was also instructed to assist in "Stand back, while I question this the dangerous duty, and the pair went

Marina has risen, murmuring: "An- stone's throw from the cage in which represent a strawberry, or of brown he had been confined. The huge brute | cloth to look like an acorn. It is filled "Gran Dio! Mademoiselle Paoli," was crouched under a box car. be-"Aye, that we are. And who is this says the man, and gallantly sinks upon tween the rails. His eyes shone strip of ribbon a half yard in length.

save you the trouble of cutting the cally: "It was with sorrow that Cor. a hole bored in the bottom and the pinning this dainty sewing convenioath of the vendetta in the arms of the animal. One end of the lasso Texan threw the rope. His judgmen was perfect, and the lariat dropped over the neck and left foreleg of the tiger to a nicety. Then the work of landing the animal in the box began. He was pulled up to it slowly, and although he resisted considerably, was at last safely lodged in the box, but not until he had torn off one glove worn by the cowboy and lacerated his up and the tiger hauled away, growling spitefully.

Teacher (reading aloud)—The weary sentinel leaned on his gun and your money yourself. Don't deprive stole a few moments' sleep. Dottie-I bet I know where he stole



When Susie was a little squealing baby. Uncle Hezekiah adopted her. She was all alone in the world, and so was he. He wrapped her in a piece of old carpet and tucked her into a box filled with hay in the wood shed.

" A queer crib for a baby," you say. But Susle thought it was delightful. She had never seen such a nice bed before, for she had been born in the slummiest of slums-to tell the truth, in a pig pen.

That pigs are really cleanly creatures, no one could doubt who saw Susie's milk-white coat. She was the dearest, sweetest little baby piggy have come in to spend an hour with in the world. Her pretty pink nose and little pink ears and the curl of her tion lags, you and little tail were simply irresistible. So one of your thought Uncle Hezekiah, as he fed her a bowl of warm bread and milk three times each day.

But pretty soon Susie was able to feed herself, for baby pigs are not



babies long. In a short time she was trotting all over the farm at her foster-father's heels; out to the hen house to feed the chickens: back to the pump to get a pail of water for Sam, the old horse; down to the berry patch to pick berries for supper; over to the pasture after the cow. Wherever Uncle Hezekiah went Susie went, too, or wanted to. It was very funny to see the old farmer and his faithful follower.

One day Uncle Hezekiah had to go to town on business. He was already in sight of the court house tower when he remembered that he had not locked Susie in her shed as usual. He turned around and looked behind him in some uneasiness. In the distance was a small cloud of dust. It came nearer and nearer.

Yes, it was Susie! She had fol-Uncle Hezekiah stopped his horse. Susie's feet clattered faster over the her. When she reached the buggy she gave a joyous grunt of greeting. "Well. Susie, what does this mean?"

Uncle Hezekiah spoke sternly. "No one told you you might come. Go straight home!"

The joyous twist of Susie's tail unwound, and she stood looking at him with mouraful eyes, as he whipped up his horse and rolled away as fast as Sam's stiff old legs could carry him. It was eight o'clock in the evening before Uncle Hezekiah had finished his errands and started for the farm. He had reached the top of the hill where he had left Susie in the afternoon, when he thought he heard a familiar sound in the darkness. He listened:

"Ugh! Ugh! Ugh! Ugh!"

The tones were as full of love and longing as pig language can express. It was the voice of the faithful Susie! She had waited for him all the afternoon and evening in this same spot where he had left her. How could he scold her?

"Is that you, Susie, my girl?" he called. "Well! well! You must be hungry. So am I. Let's go home as fast as we can and get some supper." Susie trotted happily along under the buggy. She was a very intelligent pig, and she pricked up her pink ears and on the eve of departure the circus to try to hear that song Uncle Hezekish was chanting in his deep bass. He was chuckling so she could hardly understand him, but it sounded like: "This little pig went to market,

This little pig stayed at home. This little pig cried: 'Wee, wee, wee!

-Martha D. Taylor, in Detroit Free

FOR WILLING FINGERS.

sandit out of it job, join us. A mes. ed to the corner of the cabin and Mon- cabin followed by eight stalwart young to the ground. The two remaining A Sewing Convenience Which Mother Will Like. Would you like to make this useful



It is easy to make, and will be much appreciated by your mother sispin cushion, needlebook and seissor-case are fashioned of any small pieces of silk or satin that you may happen to have. The

They located the tiger about a emery bag is made of red flannel to with emery. Fasten to each article a sew a large safetypin on the under

How to Get Poor Quick. Do not try to save your loose change. It is too small an amount to put in the savings bank. It would not amount to much, anyway, and there is great comfort in spending it. Just wait until you get sufficient worth while before you deposit it. Do not try to economize. It is an in-

fernal nuisance to always try to save a few cents here and there. Besides, hand badly. The box was then nailed you will get the reputation of being mean and stingy. You want everybody to think you are generous.

Just look out for to-day. Have a good time as you go along. Just use yourself for the sake of laying up something for other people to fight over. Besides, you are sure of teday. You might not be alive to-morrow.-Success Magazine.



Do your best and be lucky.

stands his trade and works at it.

Put the brood sows by themselves tains should be kept clean and sweet. when they begin to get pretty large.

Next season's work will go off birds. smoother if you think out the tasks

feed clean food and then see that the milker is clean. Dairying is the one branch in which no man should engage who has not a

real liking for cows. The cows are entitled to as good care as that given the horse, and are just as appreciative of such treat- sulting in a lowering of the grade of

As far as is possible seeds and nursery stock should be produced in the localities where they are to be planted dling, but ordinary petting never hurt and grown.

The best breed for you is the one which will do best under the conditions your place affords, and which and wholesome. Moldy or rotten stuff will find the readiest market.

Clean milk means more than the handling of the milk after it comes from the barn. All the care in the world cannot atone for carelessness than from any other one cause. by the milker.

man who knows his flock so well as er which is necessary to the proper to be constantly weeding out the culls | mastication of its food it is well to and drones, and marketing them to feed ground oats.. pay their overdue board bill.

Pure water on the farm. Have you, ly spoiled than others, but if he early got it? It may look clear and good, gives indication of not having ordin but are you sure the well is so locat- ary "horse" sense let the other fellow dusty road as she saw the beloved ed that it is not being contaminated have him at his first offer. face of her master turned toward by surface water or some other ageney?

> not make respectable hog pens. If it even hours it would save sometimes is so low that the water remains there when you are in need of some parfill in with sand, gravel, ashes or other | ticular tool. material until it is above the level of the surrounding land. Chickens must have a dry yard if they would termined by the work you do in the

> has raised hogs for 30 years that the work on which the fruit crop is to be animals do best on a free range. He raised, and proper cultivation must be claims that the exercise they get, to given to stimulate to the most vigorgether with the nourishing grasses ous growth. they eat, makes them stronger all around and more able to withstand It is costly business moving, wheth-

the declaration of a successful dairy. Work could be done for others in the barn than are men, for says she: the work himself, no matter what the "There's a bond of sympathy between The excitable American husbandman the world, work is work, and its achas bred this terror into the cow, and complishment is worth so much, no it will take years to get it out. You matter by whom done. can flatte: a calf just as easy as you can a man, and cattle should be Here is one man's method of crow

ists: "Seems to me a man of your its presence could not be detected. standing in the community ought to After entering this pit, he imitates drive a better-looking horse." criti-Dealer's funny man to the old farm- tance he uses his gun. When he kills er. "I won't trade him for the fast. a number he fastens them about the est roadster in the hull country," said blind in a natural position and their Farmer Huckleberry. "That hosekhows presence adds to the attractive powjust what to do when he meets an ers of the deception. He has already auttymobile. He cavorts around an' killed more than a thousand of the topples over an' breaks up a dollar's birds, bringing him in a revenue in with o' buggy shaft an' mebby 50 bounties of over \$100, and expects to cents' with of harness, an' I'll bet I've kill as many more during the remaincollected much as 'leven hundred dol- der of the winter. lars from the auttymobile owners. The old hoss is all right."

as foods for man and beast.

Experimental farms of one acre each Try the plan. in every section of four of the western agricultural states is the plan which. Surely the bee is entitled to his title has been proposed by Congressman of busy if the figures of an industrious Scott of Kansas, chairman of the mathematician are correct. He says house committee on agriculture. His that to make one pound of clover proposition involves the establishment | honey, bees must deprive 62,000 clover of 100 experimental farms of one acre blossoms of their nectar, and to one each in every county in four western this requires 2,750,000 visits to the agricultural states to give the farmers blossoms by the bees. In other words. a practical demonstration of the best one bee, to collect enough nectar to methods of growing different kinds of make one pound of honey, must go crops. It is proposed that the lands from hive to flower and back 2,750,000 for this purpose be furnished by the times. Then when you think how farmers themselves and that they do far these bees sometimes fly in search the work of cultivation under the di- of these clover fields, oftener than rection of the experts of the depart not one or two miles from the hive. ment of agriculture. No additional ap- you will begin to get a small idea propriation from congress will be re of the number of miles one of the inoutred to test Mr. Scott's plan, it is dustrious little creatures must travel explained, as the agricultural depart- in order that you may have the pound ment now has the requisite number of of honey that gives them so much experts to carry out the plan.

Rheumatism in fowls is caused by damp quarters.

See that the disc harrow is share

Save the waste on the farm and ap ply it to lifting the mortgage. As a rule too little light is admitted

Do not let the roots of the young nursery stock dry out. Heel in until

to the cow stable. Put in some more

ready to set out. The low prices of some animals prevailing now offer a favorable op-

portunity of stocking up. High-priced corn and low-priced

hogs is a combination which has caused the farmers some concern. Dragging the roads when they are

the muddlest makes them the smoothest and hardest when they are dry. The food troughs and drinking foun-

Foulness here may result in sick It is a good idea to keep track of the horse's teeth. Sometimes a little

Keep the barn clean, the cow clean, bit of attention will save lots of fu-

ture trouble. The farmer who watches the little things is the farmer who does the big things in the way of crops and

stock raising. If you are not breeding up, be sure that indifference and neglect is re-

your live stock. To be sure a feol of a man can make a fool of a colt by injudicious han-

a colt and never will. Chickens will eat most anything, but whatever the food it should be good

should never be fed them. More men fail in the poultry business through over-enthusiasm and at-

tempting too much at the beginning When a horse's teeth are defective The successful poultryman is the and no longer have that grinding pow-

A place for everything and everything in its place is a good motto for Some people's chicken yards would the farmer. How many minutes and

The future value of the orchard is deyoung orchard during the first few years of its growth. Proper pruning It is the opinion of one farmer who must be done to produce the frame-

er in city or country. Even if the work is done by home help it is the same ex-There is a good deal of reason in pensive thing, for the same amount of woman of Wisconsin that women are meantime and spot cash be received better adapted to look after a cow for it. Because a man is able to do all work is, does not make the bill of exthe bovine mother and the woman. pense materially less. In this age of

extinction which he claims is a grand success. In his 40-acre field he dug Getting even with the automobil. a pit and then covered it over so that

"What man when building a house sitteth not down and counteth the cost The National Corn Growers' associa- thereof?" And what farmer is there tion will work during the coming sea- who having a sowing and growing son for the encouraging of the im- and harvesting season ahead of him sitprovement of corn by breeding, disteth not down and planneth out the seminating information regarding the work thereof? Oh, there are lots of hest methods of soil culture and farm them. The season is upon them bemanagement for corn, encouraging the fore they have taken any thought as to holding of a national corn exposition what they are going to plant, where annually by stimulating interest in they are going to plant it, and how corn culture in undeveloped territory, they are going to prepare and cultiunifying methods and standards of vate the ground, and the result is corn judging so far as possible, secur- that it is a sort of blind farming which ing the adoption of uniform classifica- begins nowhere and ends dangerously tion for corn exhibits and rules gov- near bankruptcy corner or next door erning exhibits, encouraging the de to the poor house. What folly! The velopment and uses of corn products wise farmer sitteth himself down and and opening up home and foreign mar- considereth carefully the work of the kets through education regarding the coming season, he recalleth the misuse of Indian corn and corn products takes of the past, and resolveth that he will do better next time. This is the reason he finds that farming pays.

trouble.

dish lieutenant, Edward Gerard Anstruther, and his Corsican bride. Marina. daughter of the Paolis, from the murserous vendetta, understanding that his reward is to be the hand of the girl he loves, Enid Anstruther, sister of the English lieutenant. The four fly from Ajaccile to Marscilles on board the French steamer Constantine. The vendetta pursues and as the quartet are about to board the train for London at Marseilles, Marina is handed a mysterious note which causes her to collapse and necessitales a postponement of the journey. Barnes gets part of the mysterious note and receives letters which inform him that he is marked by the vendetta. He employs an American detective and plans to beat the vendetta at their own game. For the purpose of securing the safety of the women Harnes arranges to have of the women Barnes arranges to have lady Chartes lease a secluded villa at Nice to which the party is to be taken in a yacht. Barnes and Enid make arrangements for their marriage. The net tightens shout Barnes. He receives a note from La Belle Blackwood, the American advecturess. Barnes lears that Elijah Emory, his detective, has been murdered by the Corsicans. He learns that the man supposed to be Corregio, who followed the party on their way to the boat, was Saliceti, a nephew of the count, and that Count Corregio had been in Nice for some time prior to the party's accival. The count warns Barnes not to marry Enid unless he would have her aim involved in the murderous foud. Barnes and Enid are mar-ried. Soon after their welding Barnes' bride disappears. Barnes discovers she has been kidnapos and taken to Corsica. The groom accures a fishing vessel and is shout to start in pursuit of his bride's captors when he hears a scream from the villa and reates back to hear that Anstruther's wife. Marina, is also missing. Barnes is compelled to depart for Corsica withhold delay, and so he leaves the screen for Arches to her husband the search for Mariaa to her husbane while he goes to knot for Enid. Just be fore Barnes' boat lands on Corsica's shore Marina is discovered hiding in is for the purpose of entrapping Barnes, so the vendetta may kill him. Barnes

have little to offer you, dear mistress, but some dried sheep's flesh."

4 "A vendetta against you? Well, it

"Those awful monsters," shudders

What makes you think that, Monaldi?" asks flarnes, surprise upon his "Well, this Rochini, and his mate bave been run out of Rotondo, the not astonish the men who swore af the execution of these ruffians we were farmers there having got tired of their vendetta against you for my death! I pursuing, who have brought discredit shoep disappearing too rapidly, and who am alive and-and-" when sud- on the honored name of bandit." have come over to this mountain. To denly Tomasso stops. There is a ratthese two approached me some tie in his throat that causes Barnes to Bonelli," to a man of noble bearing. One of the animals leaped from the

"Hum! then you did not accept," remarks Barnes, lighting his cigar. "I am not quite bandit enough to shoot a man I have never heard of hefore," answers old Monaldi proudly, "so I said: No. 'Ah, but he will have gold with him,' cried Rochini. 'Forsigners always have gold, said Roma-

"That is not all of it," says Barnes carnestly. "Your loved mistress-her

while I, Tomasso, am alive," answers "No, but by Cipriane Danella, Musso's brother, and the scar-eyed young

"Oh, yes; I know them both. They -they Chroster her?" The old Cor- man's throat," jeers the slighter mis- sica heard that you had forgotten the box placed on its side; convenient to ence to the dress of the user. seen gases with love and reverence creant. woon the being he adores. "Threaten dictively.

for his murder, so as to save her hus- ful. She confronts the ruffians with band," romarks Barnes, puffing his undaunted mien, and says command-

"Neither of the Danellas is in Cor-

Marina: "The evening is very clear.

"We'll knife him in a minute!" yells

inert and dead.

ver barkeeper, and ran away till I could get my weapons ready."





Just across the fire from him stand

shoulders; long guns are in their

hands and stilettos in their belts. One is a big, powerful looking ruffian; the other slighter, but his brown limbs lithe and sinewy. The eyes of both and blood that is kissing my hand." are shining malevolently in the biaze. "Corp di diavolo, this is a rare catch you have made, hermit bandit, whose name we do not know," chuckles the bigger of the two men; "this Ameri-

were lined with gold, he whom we waited for and missed in the vale be-"Ah, you are Rochini and Romano, I

cano whose pockets Saliceti declared

believe from your speech, gentlemen," says Barnes quietly. woman of the beautiful eyes? Hand his knee and kisses devotedly the fair brightly and looked to his captors as Join these at the top with a bow and thy captives over to us, hermit bandit. hand the girl extends to him. After large as two full moons. Divide your spoils with us and we will a moment he continues most emphati- A large dry goods box was procured, side of the bow for the purpose of

"As for the woman, the fire tells me the English officer who killed your was shoved through the hole and the face, and I have a better use for her."

guffaws the bigger man. And never was Marina more beautiingly: "Fellows, dare to lay your "What when she shrieked to me hands on me and the whole of Bocog-

> "Oh, she is merry with us, this girl who runs after foreign gentlemen. Now we will show her that Corsican kisses are as good as those of this Americano."

Brutally they draw near to her. As and already are giving excellent re-Saliceti will be dead." As if the mat- the girl draws back from the contam- turns. There is no lack of capital, it from.

Certainly I Am Refreshed, Another Cup of Tea and I Will Go with You.

And Tomasso is crying, "Antonic to get out. four hours ago did said: 'Erother look hurriedly up. Marina has retreat. who, carbine in hand, comes into the

men, all armed as he is. gleaming, and one shudders: "'Tis and prevented the exit. But one of the ghost of old Monaldi, killed by De the tigers was at large, and as soon a moment they would retreat, but their stampede of the people in the vicinity

the morning?"

stranger who has done Bocognano a to work. service to-night."

tonio Bonelli!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.) Tin Mines in Malaya.

A correspondent from the Malay

peninsula states that the projected railway from Hongkong will be likely to traverse the rich mineral regions of Siamese Malaya. Lang Suan has a tin supply that cannot be exhausted in a hundred years to come, while the same may be said of Renang. There are 70 mines in the region of Lang Suan, most of which are worked by natives, but the European concessions in the latter place, as well as in Renang, are exceptionally encouraging even the natives making themselves chinery and bringing it into use.



Fed Her Three Times a Day.





The Escape, Pursuit and Lassoing of a Tiger in Tennessee.

teresting story. One day a circus came to Knoxville, wagons were being loaded on the cars. A switch engine was shoving some cars about, when one of them became derailed, colliding violently with two cage-wagons, and the cage containing three tigers was badly damaged. The

But the young men fear the super the trainer and several other employes natural and stand back, their eyes of the circus rushed up to the cage Belloc's troopers two weeks ago." For as the fact became generally known a

to inform the managers.

Teacher-Where Dot?

Dottie-From his "nap"-sack.