BANNISTER MERWIN LUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTER J COPYRIGHT 1909 by DODD, MEAD & COMPANY

the turnpike like some flying bird of

night. Orme gianced back over the

glow in the sky told where Evanston

lay, several miles to the east. Far

to the south a greater glow showed

Pulling himself erect. Orme leaned

forward. It seemed as though Arima

must hear him breathe. Slowly he

advanced his arm. Then, darting

swiftly, he threw it around Arima's

neck and drew backwards with a jerk.

The Japanese was taken completely

unawares. Uttering a strangled

cry, he let go of the steering

wheel and clutched at the choking

about to seize it. The car turned

sharply to one side. Into the ditch

As the fore wheels dropped into the

depression, the body of the car rose

scious, in that fraction of a second,

that he must release his hold, or Ar-

ima's neck would be broken: so he

CHAPTER XVII.

before it had ceased to work.

it plunged.

unbent his arm

ting position.

disappeared.

ing over him.

emotionally.

The lamps had been extinguished.

groan, made no show of pain. What-

"Much hurt?" asked Orme, bond-

He rose, smoothed out his clothing,

and pulled himself together. It was

self had been concerned in the wreck.

"I'll have to have those papers," he

In a moment he returned to Arima.

Silently the Japanese reached with-

"You have me beat," he said, "Spirit

A picture of the scene in Madam

Alia's rooms came to Orme; the dark-

ness broken only by a pinpoint of

gaslight; the floating, ghostly forms;

the circle of awed believers, with the

The medium's work for him had

not ended when she helped him to es-

two Japanese, intent as children.

in his coat and drew out the papers.

He held them for Orme to take.

told me I must fail."

black.

the position of Chicago.

SYNOPSIS.

At the expense of a soiled hat Robert | way they had come. A soft electric Orme saves from arrest a girl in a black touring car who has caused a traffic jam on State street. He buys a new hat and is given in change a five dollar bill with: "Remember the person you pay this to," written on it. A second time he helps the lady in the black car, and learns that in Tom and Bessie Wallingham they have mutual friends, but gains no further hint

of her identity.
Senor Poritol of South America and country, and some Japs try to get pos-session of the bill. Two of the latter overpower Orme and effect a forcible ex-change of the marked bill for another. Orme finds the cirl of the black car waiting for him. She also wants the bill. Orme tells his story. She recognizes one of the Japs as her father's butler, Maku. A second inscription on the bill is the key to the hiding place of important papers stolen from her father. Orme and the "Girl" start out in the black car in quest of the papers. In the university grounds in Evanston the hiding place is prounds in Evanston the hiding place is prounds in Evanston the hiding place is possible. The property of the ife-saving station. They hear a motor boat in trouble in the darkness on the boat in trouble in the darkness on the lake. They find the crippled boat. In it are the Jap with the papers and "Girl." Is in the jumps into Orme's boat; but the Jap eludes pursuit. Orme fixes on the paper he took from Maku the address, "341 N. Parker street." He goes there and finds Arima, teacher of jiu-jitsu, is on the third floor. He calls on Alia, clairvoyant, on the fourth floor, descends by the fire-pscape and conceals himself under a table in Arima's room. Alcatrante, Poritol and In Arima's room. Alcatrante, Poritol and the Jap minister enter. Orme finds the papers in a drawer, under the table and substitutes mining prospectuses for them. He learns that the papers are of interna-tional importance with a time limit for signatures of that night midnight. The signatures of that night mindinght. The substitution is discovered. The girl appears and leaves again after being told that the American has the papers. Orme attempts to get away, is discovered and set upon by Arima and Maku. He eludes them and is hidden in a closet by the delegations of the control of th clairvoyant. Orme escapes during a seance given by Alia. On the sidewalk he encounters Alcatrante. Orme goes to find Tom Wallingham. Alcatrante hangs on and tries to get the papers. During the excitement caused by one of Alca-brante's tricks to delay Orme, the latter sees the girl and follows her back to Wallingham's office. He and the girl are

They confess their love and when they had almost abandoned hope of escape Orme breaks the thermometer coils and attracts the attention of a late-going clerk. They are liberated.

locked in a giant specimen refrigerator

Alcatrante is on watch. They get away in a hired motor car to Evanston. The chauffeur turns out to be Maku. He runs them to a quiet spot where they meet another motor. Orme pretends to conceal the papers under the seat, but drops them to the read Orme fights Arima Maku. the road. Orme fights Arima, Maku

A policeman intervenes. The girl drives away in one car with what Orme deceives her into thinking are the real papers. Arima finds the real papers, eludes the pelleeman and drives away in another car. Orme, unnoticed, climbs in behind. think without confusion.

CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

Presently Orme raised his head and discovered that the houses were thinning out. The car appeared to be grain, which had broken his fall. His heading straight into the open coun- head must have struck the fence in try, and Arima put on more speed. passing. Forty miles an hour was not a high estimate for the rate at which they

For several minutes Orme continued in his crouching position. The posi- car had turned over on one side. At tions of the stars told him that they a glance there were no evidences of were still going west-not south to- superficial damage, but it would take ward Chicago. Every turn of the a team of horses and some time to wheels, therefore, was carrying him right it and get it back into the road. farther into unknown territory-farther from the girl and all chance of communicating with her. Surely he must | One of his legs was bent under him act soon, if he was to act at all; for horribly. Orme hurried over to him. Arima evidently was proceeding to The Japanese was conscious. His some rendezvous, where Orme might beady eyes glittered wetly in the starand himself again in the midst of an light, but he said no word, gave no quiet till a doctor comes. He can't and forget." everwhelming number of enemies.

But what could he do? Rapidly he ever he may have suffered, he enturned over in his mind the various dured with the stolcism that is tracourses open to him. Should he try ditional in his race. to stun Arima with a blow, and then reach forward and take the steering wheel before the car could swerve into the ditch?

The blow might not prove effective. In that case, the chances were that Arima would involuntarily swing the car to one side. Then there would after." be a smash-with death or serious injury threatening both Arima and himself.

Should he try to cut a tire?

The feat was almost impossible. In attempting it, he would run great risk of premature discovery, and even if he succeeded in the attempt, the situation would be little changed. The necessity of stopping the car to make repairs might not put Arima in his hands.

The plan he at last decided upon was to throw his left arm around Arima's neck and draw him straight back. trusting that he might be able to get over the seat and set the brakes without losing his grip. The throat of the fiu-jitsu adept is tough, made so by patient development of neck muscles. but Orme had a strong arm, and he cape. Mentally he redoubled his I reach Arradale by this road?" believed, moreover, that Arima would thanks to her, for she had so impressnot have time to protect himself by ed the fatalistic mind of Arima that stiffening his muscles before the grip he gave the papers over without mawas secured.

The car was skimming along over! By the size and shape of the papers

Orme recognized them. Nevertheless, to make sure that he was not being papers he had, so he thrust them into his own pocket.

He now took out his watch. There was not enough light to see what time it was, and he ran his fingers over the dial, as he had done during that time of imprisonment, earlier in the evening. As nearly as he could tell it was ten minutes past nine. He could hardly believe that it was so

With a final, "Take it easy," to Arima, Orme now started down the road toward the lights of a house, a quarter of a mile ahead.

He had it in-mind to examine the papers, to find a clue to the name of the girl's father. The sentiment which had led him to refuse her offer to tell him everything must now be neglected. There might still be time to dehe did not dare delay.

For one thing, he had only the haziest notion as to his whereabouts. Obviously he was somewhere west of which Orme found vaguely familiar. Evanston, but that meant little in an He could not place it, however, and unfamiliar country. He would have to | he quickly forgot it in his general imfind some conveyance.

Not altogether without sympathy for his fallen enemy, he nevertheless felt that Arima had received no more than he deserved. There had been provoked no assault unless by the fact that he had the marked bill in his which Arima had endured his final defeat aroused admiration. After all, the Japanese had merely acted under orders. And now Orme's first thought was to get help for him.

arm that held him; he could not break He came to the lights he had seen. They shone through the windows of a Meanwhile Orme reached for the small farmhouse a few rods back from steering wheel with his free arm. But the road. A short avenue of poplars Arima, kicking frantically, struck the led to the door. wheel with his foot, just as Orme was

In response to Orme's knock, the man of the house appeared—a German with sleepy eyes and tousled yel-

"There is an injured man down the road a way," said Orme. "Motor car in the air. Orme, still clinging to; smash." Arima, shot forward. He was con-

"His leg is broken, I think. I made

The German shook his head in deprecation of the idea that he wished deceived, he slid his hands over Ari- any return for his services. Meanma's coat, and felt in the pockets. He | time his long-legged, tow-headed son found nothing that resembled the had come from within and stood gaping behind his father.

human' "Vill you go back to der me?" asked the German.

have to take my word for it."

osity," said Orme simply.

friends of mine."

echoed by others.

mistakable.

"Have I asked you to tell me?"

Again she looked at him keenly.

"How eager are you!" She laughed.

"Bessie-if you could hurry-"

"We can't start until the car comes.

an interesting man-and very distin- he was

Nobody can guess what he's so busy his fear.

luctantly he followed. The voice letter:

too late. And ever since he arrived you. Give it to me.'

I'm expecting it any moment. So be

good, and come along. There's such

guished. We don't try to pronounce

his name. Just think, he was en-

he's been called to the telephone at

which he had so nearly recognized

sounded closer, then stopped with a

curious little laugh that was loudly

Bessie broke in upon the lull that

followed. "Excellency, may I present

The man addressed was sitting com-

fortably in a wicker chair that was

several sizes too large for him. At

the mention of Orme's name he got to

"Mr. Robert Orme," said Bessie.

"Mr.-Orme?" His surprise was un-

Some one struck a match to light

a cigar, and in the sudden light Orme

"I think I have never met you be-

He was much disquieted by the en-

counter. Now he understood that Ari-

ma had been bound for this very

If only he had refused to let Bessie

"Oh, that will be splendid!" ex-

"Why, to be sure not," replied Orme,

"My stories are not always short."

After this odd bit of by-play, he be-

"There was a man who lived in the

"One day while Kimaga was walk-

"But Kimaga was charm by the

grace and beauty of the writing.

Though he could not read it, it fas-

cinated his eyes. He decided to keep

it, making no attempt to find the right-

"It happened that the letter had

been written by a Chinese spy, and

it contained a report concerning our

fortifications. Now there is in Nip-

pon a very secret service. It is not

responsible to the government. It is

compose of nobles who for many and

many a generation have bound them-

selves by a strong oath to do patriotic

service which the government itself

might be too embarrassed to under-

take. If they are oblige to use ex-

treme measures, and are arrested be-

cause of what they have done, they

law without explaining their actions.

Sons of noble houses have been exe-

mies of Nippon, and they have met

"Members of this secret service

knew about this letter of the Chinese

been lost, and before long they

learned that Kimaga had picked it up.

How they learned all this does not

matter. But they also knew that the

relations between Nippon and China

"In the meantime Kimaga had be-

cause of war, would hesitate to pun- ciety.

this fate as their oath demanded.

cuted for assassinating secret ene- interrupted.

humblest workman.

The minister waited for a moment. from his body."

found himself looking into the face

another man who missed his dinner?"

she said saucily. "Mr. Orme."

his feet with startling alacrity.

of the Japanese minister.

fore," said the minister slowly.

"I think not," replied Orme.

thing?

Kimaga.

vases? he said.

"That night a man came to see

"'Are you Kimaga, the maker of

"Kimaga, all trembling, replied that

"'Then,' said the man, 'I have come

"'Does it belong to you? asked

"'That is not to be asked,' replied

"But Kimaga did not wish to let

the letter go. 'How do you know that

I have it? he said. You have not

"'It is enough that I know,' said

by then the letter has not been placed

on the altar of the war-god, in the

shrine of Samiya, then you will be as-

"With that the man went away.

"Kimaga was now almos' dead with

fright. For the first day he did noth-

ing but weep. The second day he put

on mourning and set his affairs in

order. The third day he held the let-

ter in his hand for many hours and

filled his mind with the beauty of the

writing. He could not give it up.

Rather would be die. And at last be

placed it in a lacquer box and buried

it deep at the foot of the largest cher-

"He arose to go back into his

house, an' his head was bowed over

with terror. You see, he felt that

many eyes were watching him from

the near-by walls, an' he thought he

stay where he was. So exceeding af-

groans that answered his. Once more

"Then he took one step toward his

"The next morning his wife found

The minister stopped and sat back

"How awful!" exclaimed the wom-

"Not so," said the minister affably.

"In serving my country, such things

mus' be done. Kimaga should have

given the letter. Don't you think so,

Orme. He understood the threat.

do not worship penmanship."

The parable was quite clear to

"In America," he said, drily, "we

"But an American might for other

"Not if he was honorable. His

reasons keep a letter that did not be-

natural course would be to see that

it was delivered to the person for

whom it was intended. Certainly he

would not give it to any man who

"Would he not? But if he were

"In that case he would inform his

and they would see that his murderers

were hanged. Assassination is not

Orme did not attempt to conceal the

"Perhaps, then, Mr. Orme," said the

Orme laughed. "Oddly enough," he

"Go on." murmured one of the men.

"It happened to a friend of mine,"

said Orme. "He had in his possession

a number of proxies, the use of which

would determine the control of

a certain corporation. While he was

carrying these proxies to the country

house of the man to whom he was to

deliver them, he was attacked by a

man who was acting for another fac-

tion. This man secured the advantage

over my friend and, robbing him of

"And did he escape?" the minister

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Agreeable Change

"Yes," said the meek little man at

the quick-lunch counter, "I take my

meals at a restaurant every chance I

nome brand?" asked the big fellow on

"No: can't say that I do," replied

Fifty-Seven Varieties.

the adjoining stool.

"Prefer restaurant ecoking to the

motor car to make his escape."

replied, "I can give you just such a

story-if you all care to hear it."

minister, "you could favor us with a

contempt in his words, and several of

the listeners moved in their chairs, be-

traying their embarrassment.

ful owner. You must know that in story which would show the attitude

calmly accept the punishment of the the proxies, jumped into a waiting

at the time were of such a strain that the meek little man. "But I can give

their government, not wishing to give orders at a restaurant."-Modern So

come so enamor of the letter that If there are microbes in one kiss

Nippon beauty is worship by the of an American in such a ffair."

could not prove his right to it."

an who had asked for a story.

him dead. His head had been severed

house. Nothing happened. He took

vengeance struck him.

Mr. Orme?"

ry tree in his garden.

to you with high purpose. You have

"Now, there is plenty of time. The it give him such longing to keep it

trip won't take us more than half an that he thrust it into his breast again

five-minute intervals. So exciting! Kimaga, his desire putting armor on

She threaded her way through the the man. 'I am samural, For the

seen it."

sassinated."

lively groups on the veranda, and re- glory of Nippon you mus' give me the

drag him into her circle! The min- heard breathings and the whispers of

ister would not have known his face, strangers. What should be do now?

The minister resumed his seat, and frighted was he that he grouned

A woman's voice renewed the con- he grouned, and once more his ears

hour; so come along and meet some and hurried back to his shon.

"No," said Orme. "So? Vell, all right." "I'm sorry I can't wait," said Orme. "I've done what I could, and I have a long way to go."

"Sure! Dat's all right!" "Then thank you very much. Good-

night." Orme walked briskly to the road and turned west. He felt assured that

Arims would be looked after. Following the road to the first crossing, he turned to the right. In a few minutes he saw the lights of the clubhouse, and a little later he stepped upon the veranda.

Many people were seated in the comfortable porch chairs. The charms liver the papers before midnight, but of the summer evening had held them after their afternoon of play. And from one of the groups came the sound of a voice-a man's voicepression of the scene.

In this atmosphere of galety he felt strangely out of place. Here all was chatter and froth—the activity of the surface-joy of living; but he had no hesitation about the different at- stepped into it fresh from a series of tacks made upon himself. He had events that had uncovered the inner verities. Here the ice tinkled in cool glasses,

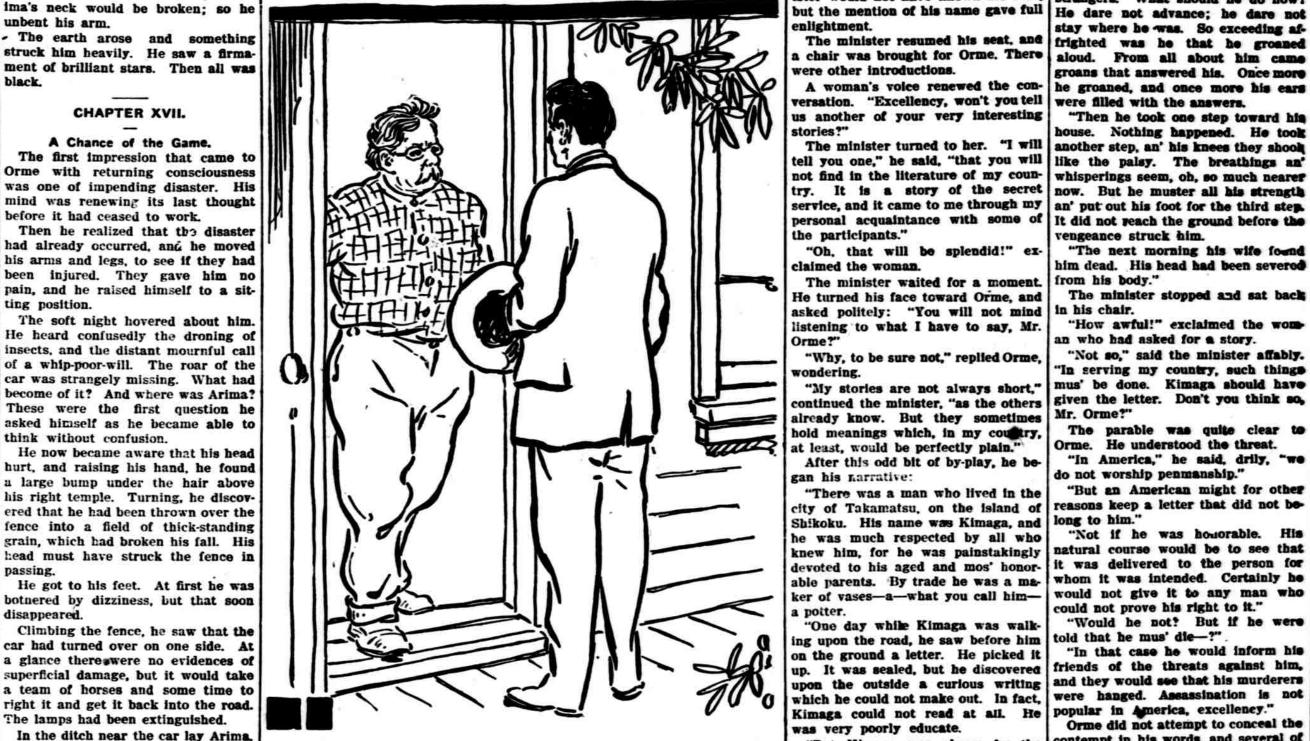
possession. But the calmness with and women laughed happily, and every one was under the spell of the velvety summer evening: but he had looked into the face of Love and the face of Death-and both were still near his heart.

He found a servant and asked for the Wallinghams. "Mr. Wallingham has left, sir," said

the man, "but Mrs. Wallingham is here." "Ask her if Mr. Orme may speak to her."

He smiled rather grimly as the servant departed, for he anticipated Bessie's laughing accusations. And presently she came, an admon-

ishing finger upheld. "Robert-Orme," she exclaimed "how dare you show your face now?"



"His Friends Will Make It Right With You."

him as comfortable as I could. Can I

be moved very well."

"Vas you in der accident?" "My leg is broke." Arima spoke un-"Do I look it?" Orme laughed. Orme considered. "I'll send you "Nein, you do not look it. Ach! help," he said, at last. "Lie quiet for

Dese autymobles! Dey make much a little while, and you will be looked harm." "It is too bad," admitted Orme. "He vas a millionaire, maybe. Dey comes by here so fast, going to Arradale. Hans! I'omm heir! Ein not part of his program to let whomever he might meet know that he himman is gesmashed. Du must for der

doctor go." He turned back to Orme. "Mein son, he will go." But Orme had no ears for what the sympathetic German said. One word

had made his heart leap. "Arradale!"

There he was to have dined with Tom and Bessie Wallingham! He had forgotten them utterly. Were they still at the golf club? Possibly, and. in any event, if he could reach the club, he would be near a railroad. "How far is Arradale?" he asked.

"Halb-miles. Und vere did you say der hurt man vas?" "A few hundred feet back there."

Orme indicated the direction. an some schnapps."

"That will be good. His friends will make it right with you." "Ach! Do not say so!"

"I couldn't help it, Bessie. Honest, you get a doctor? The man will rest I couldn't. I must ask you to forgive

"That's a hard request, Bob. You "Ein doctor? Ja. Es ist one bei have broken two engagements in one Niles Center. Mein son vill go for day-and one of them for dinner. But him. Too bad! Too bad! Come in." never mind. I have a weakness that "No, thank you," said Orme care- I acquired from Tom-I mean the weakness of believing in you. Go ahead and explain yourself."

"It would take too long, Bessie. Please let me put it off."

"Until you can manage a good excuse? You want all the trumps." "My explanation is all tangled up with other people's affairs. Where's

"He went back to the city earlyawfully sorry that he couldn't stay to have dinner with you. There is a com-

mittee or something this evening." "Bessie, you know what I asked you over the telephone? Can you-can

you help me?" "What-Now?" "Yes."

"Why. Bob, what's the matter with you? This is no time of day to make spy. They knew, also, that it had "It's very important, Bessie. It

doesn't concern the young lady alone. I simply must be at her house within the next two hours." She eyed him earnestly. "If you

say that, Bob, I must believe you. And, of course, I'll help all I can." "Next turn-rechts. I will take de Orme sighed his relief. "Thanks." ish the Chinese spy. he said.

bim.

bim.

"I'm sorry," he said, "that I can't his possession. When he was alone the letter that he could not bear to let it go out of the tell us, please, what is there are his possession. When he was alone the letter that is there are his possession. When he was alone the letter that is there are his possession. Then tell us, please, what is there are

Now, if all this could be prevented;

ing was inevitable, bring at least a hot brick or a hot-water bottle along to soften the effect.

Let us hope that Professor Barnes will see that in this new direction lies the prospect of even greater triumphs and a more hearty popular recognition

There's nothing that gives a woman such a sense of triumph as to keep

tell you what it's all about. You'll just be would feast his eyes upon the \$3.50 RECIPE CURES beautiful writing. But it was not long before he discovered that men WEAK KIDNEYS, FREE "No, you marvel of womanhood. were watching him, and he became You are dying of curiosity, I don't filled with fear. Why should be be doubt, but your restraint is super- watched? Had be done a guilty

RELIEVES URINARY AND KIDNEY TROUBLES, BACKACHE, STRAIN-"So greatly did the fear swell in "Bob, you are dying of curiosity your him that he decided to take the letter ING. SWELLING, ETC. self. Don't you suppose I can see?" back to the place where he had found "It's something harder than curl- it, and drop it again in the road.

Stope Pain in the Bladder, Kidneye But when he got to the place and looked for a last time at the writing.

to begin to say goodbye forever to the scalding, dribbling, straining, or too frequent passage of urine; the forehead and the back-of-the-head aches; the stitches and pains in the back; the growing muscle weakness; spots before the eyes; yellow skin; sluggish bowels; swollen eyelids or ankles; leg cramps; unnatural short breath; sleeplessness and the despondency?

I have a recipe for these troubles that gaged for dinner here, also, and came a letter which does not belong to you can depend on, and if you want to make a QUICK RECOVERY, you ought to write and get a copy of it. Many a doctor would charge you \$3.50 just for writing this prescription, but I have it and will be glad to send it to you entirely free. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, K-265 Luck Building. Detroit, Mich., and I will send it by return mail in a plain envelope. As you will see when you get it, th's recipe contains only pure, harmless remedies, but it has great healing and pain-conquering power. It will quickly show its power once you use it, so I think you had better see what it is without delay. I will send you a the man. 'Three days I allow you. If copy free-you can use it and cure yourself at home.

> Churches and Tuberculosis. Statistics showing how serious a problem tuberculosis is to the ordinary church congregation have been issued by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. From reports received from over 725 churches, with a membership of over 312,000 communicants of twenty denominations, and from 208 cities and towns in 12 states in various parts of the country, out of nearly 7,000 deaths in 1910, over 700 or 10 per cent., were caused by tuberculosis. This means 2.24 deaths for every thousand members or communicants. While the percentage of deaths from tuberculosis compared with other diseases is not higher in the churches, according to these figures, than in the country at large, the tuberculosis death rate, as shown by the church returns, is higher per thousand communicants than that for the general population in the registration area of the United States, which the census bureau gave as 1.67 in 1909.

Somepody Was Interested. Maybe she meant it as a compliment, maybe she didn't. He likes to believe that she did. At dinner he said:

avenue today." "Well" and "Huh" being the only comments on that remark, he went

"Now, I wonder if Dr. Parkhurst is telling anybody at this time that he saw me on Madison avenue today?"

Then said the woman sweetly: "If he is, I am sure he is telling them something more interesting than what you are telling us."-New York

Laundry work at home would be much more satisfactory if the right Starch were used. In order to get the desired stiffness, it is usually necessary to use so much starch that the beauty and fineness of the fabric is hidden behind a paste of varying thickness, which not only destroys the appearance, but also affects the wearing quality of the goods. This trouble can be entirely overcome by using Defiance Starch, as it can be applied much more thinly because of its great

er strength than other makes. Recognize Value of Fresh Air. New York city now has in operation twelve open air schools and classes, and definite provision has been made for fourteen similar classes to be opened by next fall, according to an announcement made by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. Chicago has six open air classes in its schools,

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

and Boston has five.

Bears the Signature of Cart Hitches In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

No Girls. "You didn't stay long at Wombat's

country place." "No, he promised to show me the beauties of the neighborhood and then tried to point out a lot of scenery."

Confirmed. Randall-Has a reputation for brav-

ery, has he? Rogers-Yes, with every one who

has been his wife.—Life. It is impossible a man who is false to his friends and neighbors should

It's awfully hard for dyspeptics to

pose as optimists.

be true to the public.-Bishop Berke-

If the stomach is too weak to properly digest your food try

Hestetter's Stemach Bitters

It strengthens, tones and invigorates the entire digestive system. Start today.

You'll Acknowledge its Superiority

By Means of Device a Ship May Be Warned of an Iceberg. Miles Away.

A dispatch from London says that Prof. Barnes has invented a device for detecting icebergs. By means of it a ship may be warned of an iceberg which is miles away and thus avoid one of the great dangers of naviagtion. This is certainly a most useful in-

USEFUL FOR THE NAVIGATOR | may not be utilized for the benefit of those who remain on land. Everybody occasionally meets icebergs that he would not have met if he had been sufficiently warned. Can not such accidents also be prevented?

king necessary a final struggle.

How many an unfortunate gentleman has taken a lady in to dinner with the hopeful expectation of finding her a congenial spirit, only to discover that he has drawn a chill atmosphere of Boston ethical culturism -in other words, an iceberg-instead vention for the navigator. But the of the humanly interesting companion question arises whether the principle | that his digestion really needed!

And how many young and hopeful girls have found themselves, as a result of arrangements of the dance program, for which they are not in the lease responsible, tied up for ever so many waltzes and two-steps with tall, chilly and self-contemplative gentlemen who infallibly surgest to the maiden imagination a large and de-

pressing chunk of ice! Passing from the realm of social functions to matters of a more personal nature, what embarrassment is to go! frequently caused by the would-be borrower's ignorance of the fact that the of sea, filled with floating icebergs | er avoid the iceberg or, in case a meet- ing the matter with him,

individual from whom he desires a small loan is in reality as cold as any floating frozen obstacle to navigation in the whole North Atlantic!

Moreover, how many aspirants to literary and dramatic fame, even to the humbler recognition of newspaper print, are exposed, all unwarned, to the sudden shock of the discovery of the multitudinous icebergs which infest these and, indeed, all the directions in which rising geniuses desire

Sad it is, but true, that life is a sort

whose Eusiness is either to make people uncomfortable or to refuse them jobs or recognition. The innocent and enthusiastic come upon them unawares, and the result is too frequently that they suffer a severe setback.

if the social, the literary, the dramatic, of his genius! the political, in fact, almost any sort of iceberg, could be readily detected by some simple device that could be carried about the person, how much ed! The navigating spirit could eith-

unnecessary suffering would be avoid- her husband in bed on account of feeling ill, though she knows there is noth-