

SERIAL STORY

The Courtship of Miles Standish

With Illustrations by Howard Chandler Christy

Love and Friendship

Nothing was heard in the room but the hurrying pen of the scripling. Or an occasional sigh from the laboring heart of the Captain. Reading the marvelous words and achievements of Julius Caesar. After a while he exclaimed, as he smote with his hand, palm downward, heavily on the page: "A wonderful man was this Caesar! You are a writer, and I am a fighter, but here is a fellow who could both write and fight, and in both was equally skillful!" Straightway answered and spake John Alden, the comely, the youthful: "Yes, he was equally skilled, as you say, with his pen and his weapons. Somewhere have I read, but where I forget, he could dictate

am always ready to listen. Always ready to hear whatever pertains to Miles Standish." Thereupon answered the Captain, embarrassed, and culling his phrases: "Tis not good for a man to be alone, say the Scriptures. This I have said before, and again and again I repeat it; Every hour in the day, I think it, and feel it, and say it. Since Rose Standish died, my life has been weary and dreary; Sick at heart have I been, beyond the healing of friendship. Oft in my lonely hours have I thought of the maiden Priscilla. She is alone in the world; her father and mother and brother died in the winter together; I saw her going and coming. Now to the grave of the dead, and now to the bed of the dying. Patient, courageous, and strong, and said to myself, that if ever there were angels on earth, as there are angels in heaven, Two have I seen and known; and the angel whose name is Priscilla holds in my desolate life the place which the other abandoned. Long have I cherished the thought, but never have dared to reveal it. Being a coward in this, though valiant enough for the most part. Go to the damsel Priscilla, the love-liest maiden of Plymouth, Say that a blunt old Captain, a man not of words but of actions, Offers his hand and his heart, the hand and heart of a soldier. Not in these words, you know, but this in short is my meaning; I am a maker of war, and not a maker of phrases. You, who are bred as a scholar, can say it in elegant language, Such as you read in your books of the pleadings and wooings of lovers, Such as you think best adapted to win the heart of a maiden." When he had spoken, John Alden, the fair-haired, taciturn scripling,

maker of phrases. I can march up to a fortress and summon the place to surrender. But march up to a woman with such a proposal, I dare not. I'm not afraid of bullets, nor shot from the mouth of a cannon, But of a thundering 'No!' point-blank from the mouth of a woman. That I confess I'm afraid of, nor am I ashamed to confess it!



Now to the Grave of the Dead.

So you must grant my request, for you are an elegant scholar, Having the graces of speech, and skill in the turning of phrases." Taking the hand of his friend, who still was reluctant and doubtful, holding it long in his own, and pressing it kindly, he added: "Though I have spoken thus lightly, yet deep is the feeling that prompts me; Surely you can not refuse what I ask in the name of our friendship!" Then made answer John Alden: "The name of friendship is sacred; What you demand in that name, I have not the power to deny you!" So the strong will prevailed, subduing and molding the gentler. Friendship prevailed over love, and Alden went on his errand. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Finishing Touch. "No," says the eminent actress earnestly, "I cannot approve of the fashion that so many members of my profession have of being photographed continually." The reporter makes some feverish notes and she continues: "It seems to me that because one is on the stage is no reason why he or she should consider his or her face of absorbing interest to the public." She continues for half a column and as the reporter is stowing away his notebook she smiles sweetly and says: "Here is one of my latest photographs for you to use with the interview. I sat for it only yesterday, so you may be sure it has never before been reproduced."—Judge.

There Was a Difference. A local Protestant clergyman has decided, much to the disappointment of his congregation, to accept a call to another pulpit in an eastern city. A few days ago, one of the neighbors met the little son of this minister, and said: "So your father is going to work in Blanktown, is he?" The little boy looked up in surprise. "Oh, no," he said. "Only to preach there."

His Wonderful Memory. "Excuse me," said the absent-minded professor, "but haven't we met before?" "Why, yes," replied the beautiful girl. "Our hostess introduced us just before dinner tonight." "Ah, I remember! I never forget a face!"—Stray Stories



"A Wonderful Man Was Calus Julius Caesar."

ESCAPES WEIRD FATE

DIVER IS HELD UNDER WATER BY MONSTER ABALONE.

Wrenches Himself Free When Almost Drowned—His Fingers Were Badly Lacerated by the Shell of Mollusc.

Avalon, Cal.—Many years ago Victor Hugo wrote in his "Tollers of the Sea" a wonderful bit of description wherein he pictured a man slowly sinking to suffocation in a quicksand. Clarence Brodie got some inkling of the sensations of such a death in the waters near here. Brodie, who is an expert diver was caught under water by his fingers by an abalone and held there until he thought he was about to drown.

He succeeded in wrenching himself loose with badly torn digits and now the gentle one-shelled mollusc is a thing of terrible menace to him.

There have been many tales and traditions up and down the California coast of how fishermen and others have groped along the bottom when the tide was low, how they have had their hands caught in the terrible grip of the abalone, how they were held as the tide rose higher and higher until they drowned or how they desperately chopped off the imprisoned member to get free. Brodie had something of such an experience here.

Accompanied by two companions he went out to gather some abalones. Diving to the bottom, Brodie made the mistake of trying to tear one of the abalones loose by clawing his fingers under the rim of its shell. Instantly the powerful muscles of the mollusc closed down the shell on the rock to which it clung and Brodie found himself held helpless.

His breath was becoming exhausted as he struggled to free his fingers and finally with one supreme wrench he tore the fingers from under the abalone shell and rose to the surface. His fingers were badly lacerated and he may carry the scars as a souvenir of his adventure for life.

CHURCH TO RUN PICTURES

Plan by Which a Colorado Congregation Hopes to Compete With the Nickelodeon.

Grand Junction, Colo.—The Presbyterian church here has evolved a plan to put the Sunday moving picture shows out of business. At a meeting of the church trustees, the Rev. Dr. Luther Edwards, the pastor, was authorized to buy a machine with the necessary films. Shows will be held on Sunday all day, except during services and until 10:30 o'clock at night. The public will be admitted free.

Instead of films showing train robberies, suggestive love scenes, or supposedly humorous events, the church machine will be utilized entirely for education and religious purposes. All leading historical episodes will be illustrated. Moving pictures will be used to illustrate sermons and lectures and all will have an educational value.

By this means it is hoped that the picture show theaters will be forced to close on Sunday or else meet the competition offered by the church free.

GIRL OF NINE IS A THIEF

New York "Strong Arm" Men Pick Her Up as a Most Clever Pickpocket.

New York.—The youngest girl pickpocket ever seen in the children's court in New York city faced Judge Hoyt the other day and was turned over to the Children's society pending further investigation of her case. Her name is Concetta Ingrosso. She declares she was in the game of picking pockets five weeks before being caught, that she was taught to be a thief by a strange man and that she received 45 cents a day for her work. Detective Wertheimer of the "strong arm" squad and Detective Wittenberg were detailed to bag the "big game" that was working in the central part of New York city, when they were startled to see a little girl deftly put her hand into a woman's apron pocket and withdraw a pocketbook. Hoping to find her confederate they trailed her and saw her repeat the trick 15 times, each time placing the pocketbook in a large handbag she carried.

HIS DEATH THOUGHT A JOKE

Earl Stowe, a Practical Jester of Massillon, Hangs Himself as Friend Reads.

Massillon, O.—All of Earl Stowe's friends knew he was a practical joker, so when he hanged himself on the porch of the Simpson hotel one evening, just to show how it was done, nobody paid any attention to him. A man who didn't know Stowe's reputation as a joker came along and started an investigation, which showed the joke had been carried too far and that the man was dead. Edgar Smith, who sat near reading a magazine, paid no attention when Stowe began to gasp, for he had been fooled so often by Stowe that he did not care to be fooled again.

Whitecaps Scare Woman to Death

Aiken, Ga.—Whitecaps who whipped Columbus Spradley, frightened Mrs. Nettie Spradley to death and caused his uncle, Ben Spradley, to become desperately ill.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Is a City of Magnificent Distances



WASHINGTON.—Cities outgrow their clothes just as children do. Washington was known three-quarters of a century ago as the City of Magnificent Distances. The White House was known as the "President's Palace" and the government buildings, considered to be far and away too great for the business of the country. Now the national capital is over 100 years old, and has outgrown everything that was planned for her. Tremendous wings were built to the capitol even before the war. The White House has been remodeled and remodeled until it presents very small appearance of the original. We have outgrown our beautiful treasury building, our state, war and navy building, we have outgrown two postal departments, and we long ago outgrew the ten miles square of the district boundaries. In fact, the residents of Washington have lapped over into Maryland and Virginia at a great rate.

The treasury building is of ancient Greek temple design, and simply cannot be remodeled. To add to or take from it a single stone would be

to ruin it, architecturally speaking. It is said to be the most perfect example of Greek art in this country. The treasury department had to have more room, and so they unpinched the roof and shoved it up some on the sides and made a little more room toward. The state, war and navy building always was hideous, being what is called Italian renaissance, and so at all suited to the solid, last forever necessities of the United States government, and it looks as tawdry as possible when brought, as it is, into juxtaposition with the White House and the simplicity of the Greek temple of finance.

When the building was put up what was to house the United States post department and the city post office some architects planned a sort of Gothic Cathedral building, which is a long ways off from being big enough for either department and does not match anything in the government building line in Washington. After the structure was put up there was a reform in ideas for government buildings, and since then they have been along the stately, substantial line. The finest recent examples of these are found in the splendid white marble buildings constructed for the house and senate office buildings, which have the central figure the beautiful white marble national capitol, with the congressional library and its glided dome in the foreground.

Government to Start Picture Shows

UNCLE SAM himself is going into the moving picture show business.

With the authority of President Taft, a contract has been entered into by the government officials and a Chicago firm for the purpose of reproducing in moving pictures all of the various activities of the nation. The pictures will be shown in hundreds of moving picture houses. Marines at work on battleships, gunners firing at the bulk of an old battleship, cavalry drills, mine and rescue work, plant and animal industry, road building and every single activity of the government will be shown on the films.

The problem of educating the public to the work being done by its own government was carefully considered by the president and members of his cabinet before the contract was entered into. Each cabinet officer was then authorized to make his own arrangement with the film concern, having the right to arrange for such pictures as he wished to have taken and reject those he does not care for.

In the United States office of public roads, for instance, the director, Logan Waller Page, arranged to have pictures taken showing the effects of good and bad roads. In the case of



the latter, the films will show the farmer trying to carry loads of produce over a bad road; how he became sick; how the doctor is unable to reach him, and how, because of the mud ruts, the undertaker finds it exceedingly difficult to get him to the grave. Another film will show another farmer carrying his produce—twice as much—over a model road constructed under the supervision of the government.

The department of agriculture will be able to show, in entertaining as well as instructive style, the effect of pure food and impure food; the secretary of war will be able to show the advantages of army life, and the secretary of the navy the advantages of life on the bounding waves, while the interior department will be showing how forest fires are fought and entombed miners are rescued.

Bulk of Concealed Assets Recovered



THE United States has recovered nearly \$750,000 from the concealed assets of Gaylor, Greene and Carter, who defrauded the government out of \$2,000,000 in Savannah harbor improvement contracts in 1897. The actual amount unearthed and attached was \$635,966.69. This does not include \$40,000 forfeited surety of John F. Gaylor. This sum the government is endeavoring to recover by civil suit in the United States district court for the northern district of New York. More than half of the recovery came from the concealed assets of Capt. Oberlin M. Carter, the engineer officer in charge of the work at Savannah harbor and co-conspirator of Greene and Gaylor, the contractors. The total assets of Captain Carter seized by the government amounted to \$501,855.39. From B. D. Greene \$105,460.25

was recovered, and from John F. Gaylor \$29,651.05.

Most of the assets of Captain Carter were in trust funds. They were traced to and corralled in the hands of receivers for the estate of Captain Carter. These trust funds included real estate, bonds, stocks and cash. The government made attachment in this case. Of the \$501,855.39 recovered from the Carter concealed assets the Supreme Court of the United States allowed \$111,054.28 for Carter's counsel expenses.

All the proceedings in the courts in the Carter case have been terminated but all of the assets turned over to the government have not been converted into cash. The total amount of cash in the Carter assets turned in is \$227,552. The balance is in real estate in New York and New Jersey and certain securities in Georgia. They now are in process of being sold. In every case the assets corralled had been transferred by Greene, Gaylor and Carter to other persons or held by persons for them in concealment. The tracing of the assets was most difficult.

Uncle Sam Builds Prison for Women

A PRISON within a prison is being built at Leavenworth, Kan., and it will be the first exclusive federal prison for women in the United States.

The new jail is being built within the walls of the United States penitentiary, but it will have a wall of its own and the inmates will be more securely shut off from the world than the more desperate men confined in the men's prison. This inside prison will have room for about 500 women, there being now about that number in the various state penitentiaries in the United States, the government paying the states for their keep. These women have been convicted mainly of violations of the postal laws, smuggling, counterfeiting or white slaving.

While the women's prison will be under control of the warden, there will be a woman superintendent and under her a corps of subordinates. Because of being confined behind double walls no guards will be necessary. It will be a rule that no men, especially men prisoners, be allowed



in the women's prison. The women will be more completely shut out of the world than cloistered nuns. The women will be kept too busy to think about men, however, for upon them will devolve the making of all the bed clothing, tablecloths, towels and other things of that nature used in the prison and the repair of the men's clothes. They will make their own clothing, of course, although no type of uniform has been decided upon. It probably will be a one-piece blue dress, but without numbers or anything to denote the wearer is a prisoner. The women will have their own chapel and various entertainments will be provided for them.