bein' such a poor shot. It's ckes for a mewl or a bag of t that can't count in his favor ourt nor the statoots of this What we her got to look at fact that he stole it and that a had the gall to cum to en I was busy in my Red Dog and boller for a warrant." inted to go accordin' to law

at ye went that way, Jim, and a yet plenty of it. Lee Hung, hide, I'm goin' to fine ye \$20. uld be purty steep fur a white at it's my dooty to crush the n, but missed him every time n bothered me fur an hour now her afore us the case of needn't crowd to the front to the bill, and as he was lyin' to It. He picks up the sufferin tymns. Joe is fled up with colle ? Does he at Providence to while he kin all Hank Scott full and cries like a baby as Hank in out. An hour later his colle. But does he shoot? Does he an effort to recover his own? d jestice. He shall hev it. He ed \$30 and costs. Hank Scott. up. Nobody but a duffer would advantage of a man bent double miner's colic, and I shall fine ye What was ye achin' to say, I'ete

wyer-"I wanted to say that my hain't got no client," interrupted

peccoller sarcumstances. This court and all the time, was out to Big Bar the other day nugget. When this court had that nugget and was sure all solld stuff he suggested to the the hose was hardly with it, but vas a legal hose, so to speak and heathen could hev flung on a heap tyle in the saddle. Did it strike that way? Not any. He jest t's good fur Chinymen, he got off cayuse and laid hands on that hea to git the nugget away. Will it that the wall eyed son of a gur ed this court on the nose and kick and while this court was tempo disabled the heathen got away a case of contempt of court and a hty had one. It has taken us four to find the Chinyman, and, what's he's hid the nugget. If a court nt all. The vardict is guilty, and Chinyman must pay a fine of \$56 \$23 costs. The constable will tie to the stovepipe and keep him till be squar's up.

The last case shows that what they civilization is knockin' the spots this kentry. Tom Wharton, he goes r to Dead Men's valley and atents on. He gits balfway back when is overtaken by a crowd and hung a limb. After the crowd has gone rope breaks and Tom cums to life crawls away. Two days later he as to me and whines fur jestice. He ints the leader of the gang arrested. the rope, is yere, but this court feel at he did the best he could under the reumstances. The rope 'peared to be stout one, and Tom had got through when he left. Tom Wharton he offered and wants jestice, but I can't whar nobody in partickular is to ross the creek and treat the crowd mt's all-adjourn the court.

YOUR FAULTS.

You will find it less easy to up faults than to choke them by gaining virtues. Do not think of your faults, still less of others' faults.

Burdette and Riley. Here is a gentle little story which

Strickland Gillian told. It concerns the late Robert J. Burdette and James Whitcomb Riley and happened during Burdette's last summer on earth.

Somebody said to Riley: "There's one thing about Bob Bur lette that particularly impresses me. When he says, 'God bless you,' he

"Yes," replied Biley, "and God does t when Bob asks it."-Cleveland Plain

A Mysterious Disappearance

By MARJORIE CLOUGH

There was suxjety in the Mary centher family, Sman, the eldest aughter, aged eighteen, was missing be had gone out during an afternoon telling her mother that she would go the library and do some shopping. the had not returned to supper, and er mother was very much worried out her. Mrs. Mary weather telehoned to various friends of Susie's, sking if she was with them, and reselved negative replies.

The next day an investigation was ande as to where the girl had been uring the previous afternoon. She and been to the library, where she had aken out a book, the name of which the librarian did not remember. She had not been at any store. The police were notified of the disappearance; inpuirles were made at police stations in eightsoring towns, but without elicit-

ng any information.

Mellington, where the Maryweathers ived, was on the bank of a river. Or the third day after Susie's disappear ance, at a point on the river four above the town, where a tept for ferriage, a book was be shore bearing the stamp of ugton library. It was retu the library by a boy, who told ad happened to find it and the liberrian reported the Mr. Mary weather, giving it i n that it was the book ad taken out of the libra

Beyond tracing Susie to he river the find availe here was no other clear ould be traced further,

Meanwhile every p of the disappearance a theory number on kidnaped. selleved that Susle nt when a wee application for had been reexplanation. it were of opinad found it neetheir the lor

and Susie had de seen considered healthy in every respect. The only symptom that had tog been noticed was an apparent preoccu-

lisappearance, other than the book. was found. Then a man fishing in boat near the middle of the river ten miles below Mellington caught his hook n something that he pulled to the surface and found it to be a plaid frees. The body of a woman was taken out of the water that had evidently been there a long while. It was very much swellen, and the features were unrecognizable. The hair-the only feature unchanged-was of the most ordinary color.

A portion of the dress was sent to Mrs. Maryweather, who at once identified it as one belonging to her daugh ter or had belonged to her. The moth or was positive that Susie had not wore it the day she left home nor for a long while previous. She overhauled bet daughter's old clothes, but did not fine the dress indicated.

The police formed a theory that Ru san Maryweather had gone away for some reason not known to her parents; and previous to her departure sent or taken certain clothing, by wearing which her identity could the better be concealed. While wearing the plaid dress she had committed suicide by drowning. This was a reasonable the ory and disposed of the case, so that the pulce would not need to trouble houselves further about it.

Mr. Maryweather believed that the body found was that of his daughter but, not wishing to destroy all bope in his wife, be did not press his opini upon her. She took the ground that the theory of the police was absurd but she was unable to account for the dress of the same pattern as one he daughter had owned being on the body found in the river. The only hope at had was that some other woman had worn a dress made of material of a

No claimant for the body appearin Mr. Mary weather disposed of it with out revealing what he had done wit it. It was not treated as the body o his daughter-that is, no funeral wa held since there was no certainty a

to its identity. The day after it had been put awa carriage drove up before the Mary venther home, and who should ste out but Susie! She ran into the bou flung berself into the arms of her pa ents and announced that she had beer parried. Her husband was without awaiting the result of her confessio Neither he nor she knew that she was

upposed to be dead. Suste's affair had been kept a se because her lover's parents opposed his marriage. The day of her disappearance he had met her and persuaded her to go away with him and be mar ried. They had crossed the ferry, and Busic had accidentally dropped the book there. As soon as their marriage had been confessed to the groom's

parents and they had been forgiver they returned to Susie's home. It turned out that Susie had lo sefore given away the plaid dress, and it had found its way to a town so

A Decision From the Dead

By F. A. MITCHEL

When Donald Erskine was fourteen ears of age his father bought a place ne of the principal roads leading from the city. The house stood in a large lot, and in the adjoining lot on one side stood another house of about the same size. There was no other house within half a mile.

Donald had long wished for a gun, but his father would not consent to his having one so long as he lived in the city, but when they moved to the country the boy was given a small ride. The day after reaching the new residence Donald went to a wood back of the house with his gun. It was in the spring of the year, when shooting was not in order, but he wanted to mee how it would feel to be in a wood with

Donald found something better than bird in the wood-a girl about his own age gathering wild flowers. Children don't usually require an introduc-tion, and a boy with a gun and a girl gathering wild flowers in a wood were not likely to forego an acquaintance from such a default.

Donald learned that the girl was Amy Stanford and that she lived in the next house to his own home. Since he did not feel at liberty to shoot the drds he leaned his gun against a tree and bunted with the girl for flowers. When they bad gathered quite a number they looked about for a seat on which they might arrange them into a

"Come with me," said Amy, and she ied Donald to a tree from which a branch a few feet from the ground good out borizontfliy far enough to make room for the two of them, then turned in a perpendicular direction. There the girl seated herself, spreading the flowers in her lap, and Donald sat down beside her.

Then followed the most delicious our in Donald's life. Above were the nests they were building, an occaal song, accompanied by the never ding music of a brook that bent at the tree underneath which the ren were sitting, while of their trembled shadows of the half leaves. Donald passed other in the same position with the girl beside him. But there is that first of anything which never again. On that branch he took t kiss of love." Nevertheless as not again quite the same in the songs of the birds of the running water. dows of the young leave en he took the first kis not be revenied. It was to

sprang up and blossom it bloomed bloomed forthat whether they were erated in this world or were one forever. -Donald was seven-

it was not long delayed

listant region. Their parting occurred at the trysting piace where they had so often met, and neither doubted that they would meet again when they had passed from youth to manhood and womanhood. But they were never to meet again in mortality. Three years

Four years after their parting Donsid, who had come to man's estate, one spring morning, sorrowful, with rejectant step passed from the road to the wood where he had been so happy with his lost love. There had been no change. Birds were twittering, the brook gave forth its music, the shadows of the leaves flecked the turf.

As Donald approached the branch eat he suddenly stopped and gazed s though be saw some ugly apparition A man sat on the branch wearing countenance of grief. Then Douald with quicker step approached the man

and said to him: "Why are you here?" "I am mourning a lost love." "A lost love! Who may that lo

"My Amy-Amy Stauford!" "Your Amy?"

"My Amy! Mine in life; There was a pause, during which th two men regarded each other with a

trange emotion, Finally Donald spoke "Did Amy Stanford love you?" "She did."

"I lie? You have strange confi-

ence. If you speak the truth she was not what she was, and that is impos sible. But it is sacrilege for me to lispute with you on such a subject." Advancing to the trunk of the tre where there was a cavity in the wood Donald thrust in his hand nearly to the shoulder and drew forth a small metal box, took a key from his pocket unlocked the box and took from it a paper. Without looking at it he handed it to the man who claimed to be his rival for one who had passed to another existence. The latter read it engerty. Then suddenly it fell from is hands, and, rising, he stalked away. Donald, before parting with Amy, had given her the box and had exacted promise that from time to time she would write him on a slip of paper contained in it a message and place it in the cavity. Some day he would

come and get it. What had been written on the pape was known only to two living men and-the dead.

Out of Line An enlisted man at the post at Fort eavenworth was ordered to the range for the first time for target drill. Out of twenty-one chances the newcome made never a hit.

"Oh, you dub!" exclaimed an officer standing near. "You've missed the target every time! What's the mat-

onchalantly, "the only reason think of at present is that the pe

Madern Buildings. Probably not one out of every 10,000 buildings standing in all parts of the world and built by modern masons will be standing 500 years hence. We do not know how to put stones and bricks together as the aucients did, and consequently the buildings we raise nowadays are really mere temporary structures and will be in ruins when the ancient buildings of Greece and Egypt, built thousands of years

HIS BEST **CHUM**

ago, are in as good condition as they

By EUNICE BLAKE

Johnny Hoxey, aged fourteen, went o bed one night with a splitting headsche. The next morning he remained in slumber, and no effort to awaken him availed. He did not seem to be in pain, sleeping tranquilty. He remained asleep week after week, month after month and year after year. He needed very little food, and that was given him by various methods devised by the doctors. He slept seven years in the same room, in which no change was made during that time.

When Johnny went to sleep a little girl thirteen years old was his "best um," as he called her. They were in the same class in the same school and used to sindy their lessons togeth er, for Lucy Treadwell lived directly the street from Johnny, and they had not far to yo to reach each other. Lucy grew from childhood to womanhood, seeing almost daily a peron of the opposite sex who was in a perpetual slumber.

One day Johnny showed signs of waking. For a week there was hope that he would do so, but those about him had been so often disappointed that they had lost confidence in his recovery. But he did awaken, and he came to himself be was

He lay for some time, after becoming onscious, with closed eyes, thinking of his sufferings "the night before, as he supposed it was, and feeling much relieved to be out of pain. Then he attempted to turn on his other side. He was surprised to find himself very wenk. Lying in bed without using his muscles had taken his strength. While on his back he opened his eyes, still seeing nothing but the ceiling Hearing a step in the room, be turned so that he could see a young woman sitting beside a window reading. She was unknown to him. When Johnny a had awakened in the morning

tonished at the sound of his voi girl rose excitedly, came to his bed

side, then ran immediately out of the room. Johnny in his amazement thrashed about and while doing so put his band to his face. It was covered with hair.

And, sitting up in bed, he saw in a mir ror the reflection of a man. He was dumfounded. He moved, and the re flection moved. After it had followed several of his movements he covered his face with the bedelothes and gave way to a nervous chili.

Hearing persons burrying into the room, be threw off the clothes, His mother, looking much older than night before," ran into the room, lowed by the young woman, who gone out of it, and, taking him in her arms, sobbed:

"My dear boy! Heaven be thanked?" "What is it, mother?" cried the afrighted John. "Something strange has happened! How big I am! How rough my voice! I seem to have grown to be

a man overnight!" "You have grown to be a man, dear but not overnight. You went to bed one night when you were a boy and

have slept continuously ever since." There was silence for some time while a realization of this singular an nouncement was working its way into John's brain. Then he asked a dozen questions so rapidly that his mother found difficulty in answering one be fore another came forth. Finally be pointed to the girl, who seemed as much affected by his recovery as

mother, and asked who she was. "She is-was-your best chum, Lucy Treadwell, "Good gracious," exclaimed

wonderingly, "is that Lucy?" "Yes, I'm Lucy. I've prayed for your waking ever since your long sleep be

"She has been here nearly every day since your slumber began," said John's

"And happened to be here when woke," said John, and be put out both hands to her. "What a woman you've grown to be! How old are you-I

nean how old am 1?" "You're twenty-one, and you know that I'm a year younger than you That makes me twenty. Can you see any trace of your 'best chum' in me?" "A trace only," replied John. "You were a pretty little girl then; you are

a beautiful woman now." Mrs. Hoxey said she must go and call the doctor at once. John must not get excited and take no action what ever till the doctor had seen him and given directions concerning him.

John obeyed the first injunction, b oon forgot all about the last, His nother had no sooner left the room than be reached for Lucy's hand and drew her to a seat beside him.

"So you have been here constantly I have been in slumberland. Why did you come so regularly?" Lucy turned away her head.

"You were my 'best chum,' and you have proved yourself worthy of the name. I don't seem to know whether I'm boy or man. I remember the kiss gave you yesterday-I mean before I went to sleep I wonder, should I kim you now, would it taste the same?" "I don't kmw." was the reply, the

face still averted John put his arms about her, dres

er down to him and kissed her. "It's worth a thousand of the oth

The Incendiary By EVERETT P. CLARKE

I was in a criminal courtre day among the spectators when I saw a man sentenced for incondiarium for five years. His wife was in court, and the scene be seen them after the sentence had been peased was heartrend-ing. I saw the man's face but a few moments, and it was distorted by agony, but it was impressed upon my

The crime had been committed in the town of Hilton, which was the county sent. I lived in Hilton, but had no acquaintance with the convict. Several fires had occurred at short intervals. One night a citizen new a man setting fire to the building. By the light of the newly kindled flame the citizen got a glimpee of the incendi-ary's face, but before be could reach him he had disappeared in the darkness. A few days later he met the in the street and recognised him for the firebug. The result was convic-

Within a few months after Manage had been taken to the penitentiar; series of fires occurred in Alianvi some twenty miles from Hilton. I had meanwhile removed to Allanville and was interested in these fires, naturally connecting them with those that had occurred in Hilton." Had I not seen the perpetrator of the incen sent to prison for five years I would have connected him with the fires in Allanville. Indeed, I made in-

volunteered to watch at night, and I three watches of four each. One night or, rather, morning, for it was 2 o'clock, I saw a man walking some distance ahead of me. I followed him. but before I caught up with him I met one of the watchers. On asking him about the party ahead of me, whom he must have passed, he said that he knew him well. His name was Simp son. He was troubled with insomula. and, not being able to sleep, he would go out and walk the streets.

I was perfectly satisfied with this

explanation and went back to my best. Notwithstanding our vigilance the free continued, and we falled to be on the ground when they were lighted. They were not very frequent, and some occurring as they did was merely a watching till there were but half a

fellow watcher Simp

My companion bade him good evening. The spoke a few words to him, and we didn't know how and passed on. We were near a street
A nice person that to advise a man
lamp when we met him, and I got a
business matters. But this is not the have attention."

asked questions as to who and what respected family.

Acting on an impression for which

could not account, I spent several my periods of watching near Mr. Sis son's bouse On the third night I my him go out and shadowed him. He walked about aimlessly for awhile, then returned to his home. I was so far satisfied that he was what he considered to be that I gave up my purpose of shadowing him. But could not get rid of the impression

was about to go home from my was I saw one of our party coming with are to a building.

The town of Allenville was gr fellow citizen was a frebug. tried for his crime and a sane on the testimony of al who considered his insomnia the of his insanity. He was acqui the promise of his family to send his

to a private sanitarium, When I first new Simpson in the light I recognized—or thought I recognized—Mansfield, who had been con victed of the same crime at Hilts.
Then I began to suspect that Simps was a different person and was treal criminal in both cases. I ask if he had ever lived at Hilton and

I went at once to Hilton, called of Mrs. Mansfeld and told her that thought I had proof of her husband innocence. The happiest moment my life was when, on telling her my story, I saw her face light up with

Mansfield, on his inn tablished, was pardoned by the gover-nor of the state, which was a quicker way to set him free than a new If the scene of Mansfield being torn from his family was heartrending, my happiness at having reunited him with his family was ecstatic. now bosom friends.

Corporal Punishment.

Corporal punishment formerly had wider significance than mere whipping

Henry de Bracton, chief justiciary England in the reign of Henry III., divided corporal punishment into two kinds, those indicted with and without torture. The stocks and the pillory es when imposed not to an alone, but as penalties, anding in the hand for felon

Artists In Mather-of-poorl. The increstations of precious woods with mother-of-pearl is in Hanot, try, an entire street, known as the "street of the inlayers," being devoted "street of the inlayers," being nerosed to it. Landscapes gleaming in the sun, sheaves of many colored flowers, the most delicate erabesques and many

beautiful things are evolved by the deft and plant fingers of the artifier articles are fashioned and put together without the aid of nalls by dovetalling and incquer paste.

My Wife's ludgment

By DWIGHT NORWOOD

misjudged. When I married Margaret the remark of a friend was repented to me that nettled me. It was that she had much better judgment than I, and if we got on in the world it would be owing to this fact.

Now, while I love my wife dearly and appreciate her good qualities, I confern I don't like this decrying of resif by comparison with her. I adadvised me as to investments, and ber judgment in the matter has turned out to be quite correct. But these rooms who set such store by judgent seem to forget that there is such a thing as luck. When I proposed at vertising a scheme I had in view Margaret said to me, "You will not get a single reply," and it turned out that she was right. It was a piece of luck.

Then, too, when I proposed to go into business with a certain man she hold me be would leave me in the arch at the first opportunity. When I soked ber on what she based her statesent she said she didn't like the shape of his nose. The member was not shapely, I admit. It was altogether too small for his face, but I do protest against any woman condemning a man for such a reason. That the fellow relieved me of \$3,000 does not alter the When I submitted this case to a w

man friend of my wife she laughed and said, "That is reason enough for may women, and when I indicated my burprise at such nonsense she claimed that I had no business to ask my wife

to give a reason for such an opinion.

Margaret had such a run of luck in
proving me wrong in certain instances
that she came to believe she was very much my superior. True, she said she was my superior and relied on me entirely for certain things about which she was very stupid. When I

ture. The check was paid, but Marparet's stupidity raised a laugh at the

bank at her expense.
"My dear," I said to her when formed of what she had done, "I hope bereafter I shall bear no more of your

periority to your husband."
"Oh," she replied, with a toss of he head, indicating that she consider portance, "I naturally supposed that in signing your name I should make it look like yours. They must be very particular at your bank. I should not

be surprised if you lost everything you have there some day."
"Very particular indeed," I replied.
"Do you consider forgery a matter for a banker to pass lightly? If they so seded it at my bank I should have

was reason to believe that I might less money by them."

Who could imagine such blind luck on followed my wife's prediction? Six houses after it was made the bank d to go into liquidation. But ckily I lost nothing by the fallure.

"Told me so," I retorted impatiently.
"Do you refer to what you said about

"Of course I do." Will you kindly inform me how ou, who don't know enough to write check without committing a forgery. new about the bank's weakness?" "I knew that Mrs. Burton, the cash-

"Everything. But she didn't get any our money. I took care of that." "Took care of that!"

"Yes. I put it into rugs and furni Now, was not this the most ret

able piece of impudence? Because she happened to spend this money time she claimed to have saved it tentionally.
I was telling Quigley about this

day soon after it occurred. To my surprise, he turned upon me and said: Bob, von're the biggest fool I ever

"What do you mean?" "Don't you know that Burton we he cause of the bank's failure and he was rulned by his wife?"

"You don't mean it!" Sometimes I think it's pretty hard to and a foundation for anything in this world It may be that Margaret's fore ight induced her to put the mo had in bank into rugs in order to mave it, but I can't understand how a wo-man who didn't know enough about banking to avoid committing a forgery

How She Made Him Pay

By EUNICE BLAKE

A young lady driving an ent was about to turn a corner. And car was coming from the oppos rection. The girl had lost her bead and instead of turning to the right made a short cut to the left to give the other more room. The result was a crash.

The girl's auto was a light one, the other heavy and strong. Conse the light machine was smeet the girl thrown out. A young man who was driving the machine that had done the damage jumped from his car and picked the girl up.

"Are you much hurt?" "I don't know." Then seeing the re-mains of her wrecked machine she colapsed in the young man's arms. He carried her to his auto, put her on the rear seat and, not knowing what else to do, took off his hat and fanned her with it. Presently she opened her eyes and again they fell on the heap of junk that had a few moments fore been a new runabe

"I'll make you pay for this," she ried viciously, tears starting to her

I'll be only too giad to pay you for your machine. I only hope you are ot injured yourself."

"Papa gave it to me only yester "My dear young lady, never myour car. Tell me how you feel."

"I feel as if I were going to faint."

And she did. The young man got into the car and propped her up until she came to herself again.

Fortunately they were in as quented place, and no crowd gathe The young man did not therefore scruple to let the girl's head fall on his shoulder, and in order to keep her from failing over it was necessary to put his arms about her. He dreaded lest she should never come to her senses, and if she did she would catch sight of her wrecked gift again and suffer another collapse. He placed himself, so far as be could, between her eyes and the wreck. He was very much rattled, scarcely knowing what he did. Wheth-er it was because he had lost his bend or because he thought it might revive her, he kissed her.

It may or may not have served the purpose. At any rate, soon after the application of the remedy she was her

"Can't you manage to keep a grip n yourself while I take you

She had caught sight of the and was off again, though this

"Just think of my wrecking my

to her back hair, to find that i been disarranged by her fall. O ing some hairpins that were a out of the coll, she jabbed than

man put his ear near her lipe, as

responsibility. He started up without reply. A hysterical seeds the inevitable, and his set the best thing he could have do girl submitted without anoth about the wrecked car.

"Take me home," she said.

"Where is your home?" Where is your home?"

She gave her address, and in ten unutes they drew up at the door. Before the young man could alight to help her she had jumped from the car, run up the steps and into the home, alamming the door behind her. The young man followed, rang the bell and was received by the girl's mother, to whom he told the story of the mistary in words and manner that despite the seriousness of the matter o

that her daughter did not come at all injured, and the years me parted. Within an hour he dree to the house again with a new or exact duplicate of the one that been wrecked.

stend of the right and declined mit her to accept the machine.

A year later the young lady ther threat in saying, "I'll meh pay for this." She married him. They De Their Sh

Milton complained of his washe did not talk to him enough indred years have wro country a woman with

Mr. Arnold, will you