An Astral Lion Hunt

By Parke Whitney

old-time associations and places and fears. ven remote countries and cilmes,

and obtained a pleasant, light room less sleep,

Engaing from the bathroom after hav- somewhat," I replied; "but I am from having a body! Thou art two bodies Hindu. It southed distant and faint, normal existence! ing taken a bath, and I noticed a tall, Missouril I have read a little along —the physical and the astral! Thou "And now-let us-well, you will acdark complexioned fellow peering at that line." me from an opposite door to my own. I got one look at him. He was obvi- the stranger asked. "We will talk it room! Now-now-thou art in the vil- and it will be to a new place and see objects and peculiarities that I rifle at the lion and fired. But the shot sent her to read?"

ously a Hindu, and he had a rather over. I have some information that lage of thy birth—thou art—" clime!"

had never seen before or knew exist- which wounded him did not disable "Did she!"

DON'T expect anybody to believe and beadlike, and haunting. I felt in a gentle voice and soft tones, I tried to pull myself together, out of to see if I were dreaming or were acthat was what he really was, comelephant atood upon his feet and lifted

if happened—it actually happened—mine, and I would see the man's smile you come before you have eaten," the ness, but it was useless. I was comand it proves to me that it is possible as he showed his pearl white teeth. I man replied—"now. You know the pletely in the power of my Hindu I was helpless—I seemed floating as in ingl" he said, briefly, and smiling.

I tried to pull myself together, out of to see if I were dreaming or were acthat was what he really was, comelephant atood upon his feet and lifted
us safely to our seats!

Again I heard the distant voice of
and it proves to me that it is possible as he showed his pearl white teeth. I man replied—"now. You know the pletely in the power of my Hindu I was helpless—I seemed floating as in ingl" he said, briefly, and smiling.

the Hindu. I seemed to be returning
etherial apace! At times I could myself for my uncalled-for the bath is the results and the floating as in the floating as in the Hindu. I seemed to be returning
the floating apace! At times I could myself for my uncalled-for the bath is the floating as in the floating as in the Hindu. I seemed to be returning
the floating apace! At times I could myself for my uncalled-for the bath is the floating as in the float

The next morning I was dressing the intuitions!" Let me tell you my strange and un- when there was a knock at my door. I don't know why I did it, but I fol- saw the houses and the streets just canny experience. I came to the city It was Sunday morning, and I had lowed the Hindu into his room. It was as they had been in the days long past from a small village in Missouri to arisen later than usual. Answering specious and warm, but the curtains I strolled through them and recognized work at my trade. Answering an ad- the summons, I faced the Hindu who were pulled down and it was rather certain houses and homes that I vertisement of rooms for rent, I stood there smiling at me and just as dark brought up at 1618 Wainwright avenue. I had seen him all night in my rest-

agreeable and affable, and I felt at if you are interested in the psychic, in ical voice of his. "Thou art a pil- never once did anyone hear me or ical! I was living another life, and see that fellow now, and the cold "Did anybody comment on home and contented from the start. the occult?"

The first night I was here I was re
He waited for my answer. "Why, art not a body with a soul, but a soul Suddenly I heard the voice of the the same individual as I was in my whenever I think of him! And I was "One man made a brief

pleasant face, but his eyes were small might be a pleasure to you!" He spoke I felt myself awooning, losing con-

sciousness. My flesh cold and it pletely, and my head was bursting.

gestion beclouds the spiritual vision, old familiar streets of Belfast! I hadn't been there since boyhood! I "Be scated," he said. And I obeyed. met old residents whom I had known. Then my Hindu friend began to talk and I even tried to speak to them, and on the second floor. My landlady was "My dear friend," he said, "I wonder in that soft, soothing, almost rhythm- it seemed to me that I did speak, but

> canst go withersoever thou carest to company me, dear sir, upon a journey "Will you come into my room then?" go! and remain here—here—in this that will furnish you with adventure

The Grateful Youth

me, sinking as it undoubtedly did, into

Again I was taking a journey! I couldn't traverse in an instant! I was We hadn't gotten far into the thick friend!" a disembodied spirit! I was separat- woods when suddenly-we beheld a ed, free from the fetters of the phys- lion crouching to spring at us! I can

large estate of a wealthy Hindu. I was Hindu friend who was riding in front in India! Looking about me I could of me. He sat up erect and aimed his

all as real as life—it was real!

frightened then, terribly frightened. I 'Fifty dollars and costs.' Suddenly I found myself on the instinctively hid my head behind my ed! There were deep woods in the dis- but only made him angry and wild and Cried herself sick over it."

tance, and a long read that led into desperate. He crouched, he sprang di-them. I was startled to see my Him-du friend close by my side, and he was elephant lifted his trunk and swung it smiling, that same smile that had high and grasped us both around our haunted me the night before! I was waista, as though we were more pig-I as real as life—it was real! mies, and deposited us safely under One of the slaves of the owner of the his belly, while he crouched low, and state brought out a big powerful ele- the lion passed over him and us in his phant! He was a handsome follow, I mad attack! Then, my Hindu compan-thought. My friend, or my host, for ion and I shot the fleeing lion, and the

etherial space! At times I could feel I obeyed meekly. And my host from a long journey! I was flying my consciousness returning, and then climbed on with me! We both had through space! I breathed heavily, again I could feel it drift away from rifles, a different kind and calibre I and gasped. Opening my eyes I saw had ever seen before. His slaves were him smile-smile just as he had done with us, and as we started down the so often before-and he spoke quietly road there was a shout from the com- - "You have visited my old home in was traversing the upper spaces of pany that echoed back to us from the India! You have accompanied me upclouds and air! There seemed to be woods! We were going—we were on one of the ilon hunts of my youth!

no distance at all—no distance that I started—on a lion hunt!

Henceforth you are my friend—my

Fine!

"Did anybody comment on the wa "One man made a brief

Real Pleasure. "Did your wife enjoy the book I

one of the French heels on my them out of their predicament, cause it isn't funny at all."

I'll bet you would laugh, too. Let me railroad tracks, he stubbed his toe, see if I can move it," she said, stoop- and upon looking to see what he had heel as was in sight. She tugged and stooped down, and after a couple of was stubborn and would not budge. "I ing it. He examined it carefully and can't get it. Carmen." she panted. "I smiled. "I wonder what little Miss guess it's there for good. Too bad, owned this. I'll just slip it into my but I've used every bit of atrength I've pocket, and when I meet a lady with- train come yet?" got. The four-thirty train is due in 15 out a beel I'll take this out and try it Mr. Spaulding's blacksmith shop, and one, who knows," he smiled, see if he won't come up and help us." When Mr. Spaulding and the

and you run down and ask him."

grass-grown and tree-shad- a proud air.

H, look what I've done, Hil- much time." So the girls started at da!" eried Carmen Phillips, a fast walk, Carmen limping. When as her friend came along, they reached the shop, Carmen ex-"Just look at my shoel Of all things plained her trouble. Mr. Spaulding to happen. I daught my foot in be- smiled, and started back to the ralltween the rall and a plank here, and road crossing with the girls, to help

don't need to Isugh, Hilds Martin, be- Roberts, was wandering around, look-

"Bright idea, Hilda. I'll stay here, were nearly to the crossing, the girls tical spot," touching the rail with her "Not much, You'll come along too, ahead, Mr. Spaulding," Carmen told "Yes, I know it was there," sobbed A short distance up the track she glancing down at her feet noticed that retold the story to her mother. When and sak him yourself. We'll have to him, "Right in here; why, let's see," Carmen. "I wouldn't care so—so turned off into an old pasture and sat one of her shoes was without a heel, he left the house he had a new desire

brand new shoes is stuck fast there. In the meanwhile, young Howard here, wasn't it, Hilda!" Both girls were shoes for a long time. They're so ex- great maple that was showering down to his feet and walked slowly down to better; and needless to say, as days and I can't move it an inch. I am Roberts, an artist, who was spending looking at the exact place where the pensive, mother says I'll—I'll have to its beautifully tinted leaves all around where she was slitting. "There, there, and weeks progressed, he did.

without a heel. What shall I do? You a few weeks with his uncle, Carl heel should have been, and Mr. make these last until—" Just then the her. She put her head down on her little girl, what's the matter?" he said. He did not go back to the city as Roberts, was wandering around, look. Spaulding's eyes were carefully search—whistle of the 4:30 train came sharp arms and had a good cry. "Oh, dear, softly. Carmen raised her head star- soon as he had planned. In fact, he ing at the mountains with their beau—ing up and down both—sides of the and plercing to their ears, and a min- now my nice new shoes are spoiled. "Why-er-er," she stammered stayed with his uncle all Winter, but "No, of course it isn't funny for tiful autumn colors, trying to decide track. you, but if you could see how really which of them would make the pret-asked. "Why, it was right here," Hil"I'm awfully sorry about your heel, that one, and—and I did so want to go
"I overheard you say that you had with him; and always, in his heart, he
funny you look jumping on one foot, tiest painting. As he was crossing the da said, pointing to the spot. "That's my girl," Mr. Spaulding said, patting to the dance tomorrow evening, but—" lost a heel," he said, sitting down be—was grateful to the one who invented
I'll bet you would laugh, too. Let me railroad tracks, he stubbed his toe, where it was," "Yes, it was right Carmen on the shoulder. "But let's and once more her head went down and side her. "I have one in my pocket the French heel. ing down and taking hold of as much hit, had discovered it to be a heel. He berly. "But—but—" pulled, this way and that, but the heel vigorous jerks succeeded in extricat- now, does it?" Mr. Spaulding added. make you a heel."
was stubborn and would not budge. "I ing it. He examined it carefully and "No, it doesn't, and I can't under- Carmen amiled

got. The four-thirty train is due in 15 out a beel I'll take this out and try it "I haven't heard it, but what could minutes, too. Listen, let's go down to on her shoe. Maybe I'll find the right have happened to your heel, Carmen?

there, Mr. Spaulding," Carmen said so- not feel bad about it. Maybe you can she had another cry. berly. "But—but—"

have another pair of shoes, after all. She did not know that on a little little French heel from his pocket.

"But it doesn't seem to be there Come on down to the shop and I'll knoll a couple of rods away, Harold Carmen recognized it instantly as her

"I wonder what little Miss stand it." Carmen said, frowning and thanked him, and he started back and heard everything, either. At first, exclaimed, "Oh, goody! goody! Where ways put plenty of sahes on the pavehis. I'll just slip it into my "What do you suppose, Hilds, has the to his shop. Just then Hilds's little when he had seen her sit down there, in the world did you find it?"

ment."

hurry, though, because we haven't he said, looking around. "It was right much, only I can't have any more down on a moss-covered log beneath a Without a moment's heart, It was to know Carmen this house expires in 1920."

track. "Where did you say it was?" he ute later they watched it thunder past. No one can make a heel to look like "What do you want?" asked. "Why, it was right here," Hil- "I'm awfully sorry about your heel, that one, and—and I did so want to go "I overheard you as

that will fit, perhaps," and he drew the Carmen smiled through her tears And she did not know that he had seen fingers. "Oh, it's my French heel!" she

brother, Ray, came to call Hilda. He he had thought only of the beautiful Howard Roberts then told her how said that she had company, and her picture she was making, but when he had stubbed his too on it at the on her shoe. Maybe I'll find the right have happened to your heel, Carmen? mother wanted her to come right had heard sobs and had caught broken crossing, and had picked it up and put into your eyes," said the impassioned one, who knows," he smiled.

Can't I believe my own eyes? I am possioned to come right had heard sobs and had caught broken crossing, and had picked it up and put into your eyes," said the impassioned one, who knows," he smiled.

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Can't I believe my own eyes? I am possioned to come right had heard sobs and had caught broken crossing, and had picked it up and put into your eyes," said the impassioned one. thinking. She stood there a minute, to comfort her. Then he remembered had a good laugh. Howard accomand then went slowly limping away. the heel he had in his pocket, and panied her home, and together they joining room

By Joella Johnson

when he did return he took Carmen

Sees His Duty. "You ought to have pity for your

fallen fellow-man."
"Taint my fault he's fallen; I al-

"I could sit here forever and gase

father from his easy chair in the ad-

"Yes, father?" "Tell the young man our lesses on

OLLIE stood by the little white "How old are you, Richard" she day now." He paused a moment for perch. gate gazing down the road, went on. Richard looked at her with breath and then continued:

The last rays of the sun were fast "I'm seven, most eight. How old are you got any sweetheart?" ging the fleecy pink and gold you?" Mollie was stunned by the sudden said whimsically.

to soft violet, and in the apy marsh not far distant the change in this procedure of cross-exyoung from were giving one of their amination. But her eyes twinkled as will have to find me one." *
annual spring concerts. The nature- she said, "Guess?" The boy with the "All right, I'll try," answere lowing soul of Mollie enjoyed all these long name looked at her critically and lad promptly, and then saluting, he and rather careworn, but even at that Mollie clasper her hands. "Oh, I some nails for dad. He said he asked things, and yet withal there was a answered:

shouldered his flag and continued up Mollie decided he was very good to wish you would! I don't know anyone you to get them, but the place would

"Oh! about 40, I should think."

The girl gasped. house when the figure of a small boy coming up the road holding a small only half of that." She watched him band leading a company of returning wrington's? I seem to have lost my ties." After this, John, finding no new flag and whistling "Yankee Doodie" at- carefully calculating.

for human companionship caused her with your flag?"

"Hello, laddle! What's your name?" swered, "Oh! down to the station to paint with her usual vigor phen a here for a short rest before going on. good many evenings to tell all his ad- sweetheart and I thought you'd do." away!"
"Richard Winthrop Hetherington, see some of the soldier boys coming voice from the open doorway startled. You'must be acquainted with my young ventures "over there" to Mollie. It also Having delivered himself of this piece. And home. My uncle will be coming any her so that she nearly fell from her nephew."

Mollie's smile was rather sad as she Mollie, clambering down as quickly

the road whistling a martial air. Moi- look at. There was a moment's pause who has been over there, and I have lie watched him out of eight. She and then he continued: "Why!" she said indignantly. I'm knew he considered himself a whole "Could you direct me to the Heth- from someone who was in the big bat- able to get past Mollie's house."

nearer she saw that he belonged to the "Yes, I suppose it seems so to of spring cleaning in her blood. Mollie be Richard Winthrop Hetherington. The weeks flew capidly by. As John "And what did you say to that, new family only moved recently into seven," answered Mollie meekly. Pres-donned her biggest apron and with Jr.'s uncle." Then she stopped and Hetherington explained to his relative. Dickie."

The big house on the hill. The strong ently she asked:

Scrubbing brush and broom made an blushed scarlet. the big house on the hill. The strong entity she asked:

"Oh," answered the lad, slowly "And," said the girl bravely, "Ir porties in the peace and beauty of the New Eng"Where have you been, Richard, attack on the past winter's germs and "That sure is my number," laughed land hills were far better for his looking from one to the other, "I told erty comes, we will face it together."

The borne is in health than the rush and bustle of the him that I guessed it was all right "Ah, dearest," he replied, "the mere The boy's face brightened as he an- bright little kitchen she was scouring Michigan, but I thought I would stay busy West. It apparently took him a 'cause Mollie asked me to get her a sight of your face would scare the wolf

By Phil Moore

AND DESCRIPTION OF REAL PROPERTY.

"Why didn't you go down? Haven't frightened you, but I knocked and cently. "They live in that big white couldn't seem to make anyone hear." house on the hill."

as possible, saw a young officer in "All right, I'll try," answered the other. He was bronzed from exposure to hear them," he said, finally,

A Trifle Careless

"I just met him the other evening," "Excuse me! I hope I baven't said Mollie, and she smiled remints-

Still John Hetherington lingered, "I could come down some evening while "No, I haven't, Richard. I guess you olive-drab uniform, overseas cap in I am here and tell you some great . one hand and battered suitcase in the stories about the war if you would like

wanted so much to hear it directly

dust. Up on the step-ladder in her the young fellow. "My home is in health than the rush and bustle of the him that I guessed it was all right quite often occupied his Sundays. One of eloquence, Richard Winthrop Heth- ing why she returned his ring

speech. The moon had risen in all her toward him. John looked up the road he saw his asked in a low voice. young nephew approaching, whistling gaze at the pair on the porch.

"Well, little scout, where are you going?" asked John as a general opening to the conversation.

The boy looked gravely at his uncle. "I'm going down to the store to get be closed before you ever reached there, because you wouldn't ever be

There was a moment of embarrassed excuse to linger, picked up his suit- silence, and then John, to relieve the

rather silently in the rese-covered storeward. The moon very kindly porch of Mollie's little cottage. But went behind a cloud at this juncture it was a silence that contained all and John turned Mollie's scarlet face

glory over the distant purple hills. As "Will I do, little sweetheart?" he

And Mollie looked in the eyes she as usual. When he reached the white had learned to love so dearly, whisp-gate he stopped and hung over it to ering a low "yes," as she hid her blushing face on John's broad shoulder,

In Washington.

"A department chief wants to rent that old building for his bureau. He says he will ask only \$15,000 for re-

"That's what they all say," enorted Senator Spug. "Firteen thousand dollars will just about pay for sweeping It out."

Bertle and Alice were sitting alone

at her husband with anxious eyes. "I sternly, yet unconscious-of the fact.

deep tinge of loneliness.

Jr.," was the response.

loug married. He knew it would be a restraint. eactifies for Inex to go without butter,

asked, thinking it could be nothing five-dollar umbrella I gave you?" more than a little waste of feed. That His voice was really stern now.

"Scold? Do I ever scold? Tell me ed with a sob.

C OMETHING happened today, ting, they meant fruch more. She hea Carl, but don't you seeld, fiated, not feeling quite sure of him. dear," Inex begged, garing up "Tell me," he repeated, a little mor

was careless-of course I was care- "What are you afraid of? It can't be less. I know that, but don't be cross, anything very bad." He had lived please. I'll go without butter for a alone, doing his own will, having his own way, and did not know that he He looked up at her quirically, just had become a little exacting; that his he sneered. "It's gone and you'll have nothing. How long would she hold They talked stiffly, without the usual "Of course it's for you, dear! Do little annused, for he had not been sensitive wife was beginning to feel to go without now, or use that old out, he wondered. He was learning freedom. Such a little thing it takes you think I'd carry a thing like that?" a little amused, for he had not been sensitive wife was beginning to feel

for she dearly loved it, and ate a great "It's-just deadful-but-don't scold-I've lost my umbrella!"

"What have you done now?" he "Lost your umbrells, Inex? That

really feared him, "but you won't look at something, and when I turned the old cotton umbrella, or even that All this-time an unconscious change to take it up it wasn't there," she end- she must go without Sutter.

"Do you think it is right for a wife Belle-My hair is so long and thick week. Now it came to his lips quite to go through her husband's pockets?" I have the greatest difficulty in araturally. Inex flushed to hear it, with "I don't have the greatest difficulty in araturally. Inex flushed to hear it, with "I don't have the greatest difficulty in araturally. In the state of t also stammered, for she down in the store-I turned round to his reproach, than that she must carry He did not know woman's heart. to take it up it wasn't there," she end- she must go without butter.

of her life. Perhaps he did not ing now. "I didn't-exactly lay it never said a word, did not even seem point as well as his own. Inex must call it scolding; they might have been down, you know. I just stood it up to notice her sacrifice. Had he forgot- be happy; what could he do to make which her name was engraved. only words of good advice, but to her, against the counter-and-I was right ten? Would he never forgive her? her so? accustomed only to her father's pet- there-Oh, why can't folks be honest?"

was to be expected of a young houseknow they did. You see, I just laid it had offended Carl and brought down as merrily as she always had done, her, but he had not used it for the past

the poor little wife sat mournfully afraid sometimes. He could not bear umbrella for you Sis!" he beamed, as thinking it over, hating herself for her that. He did not see why she could be he flourished it before her.

Inex ate her meals day after day, re- was beginning to see himself as he a feeling that a load had been taken what you have done." His voice was "Of course it wasn't there! Didn't ligiously refusing butter, even on hot really was, to realize that now he was insielent.

You know any better than to lay it biscuits. She watched her husband married he must look at life in a new Did he ever acold Why, a sharp down? He flung the words at her. with repentant eyes as he contentedly way, must view things from two angles handed her the new umbrella-a beaution him was the greatest ter- "Yes, of course I did!" She was cry- ate his share of the golden morsel. He instead of one, from his wife's stand-

He looked at his wife from over the For a week there was a little feeling "Is it for me, Carl?" Her was glist-

"That isn't the way of the world," corner of the morning paper, but said of unrest and restraint in the home, ened and the dimples came back.

With a happy smile her husband the lost one, with a silver handle on

"Oh!" she exclaimed, rapturously,

restraint.

cotton one in the hall. You're welcome something about women. As he walk- to make so much difference! Then one he laughed, in the old happy way, carelessly. "I'm glad you like it "But it is very bad," she trembled, to that." He left her and went down to sed down to the office he thought. Did day Carl came home early, whistling. She threw her arms about his neck Come, let's have supper; I'm as hunthe office, not meaning to be cross or he scold after all? Was he harshand in the old boylsh way, a broad smile and hugged him till he was obliged to gry as a bear. By the way, never mind unkind.

unreasonable? Why was his wife on his handsome face. He leaped up cry for quarter. "Oh, I'm so glad!" she the butter. You're really growing

The was their first real quarrel, and afraid of him? She really did seem the steps, three at a time. "Here's an cred. "It's a perfect beauty! I'll nev- quite pale and thin without it. Everyer lose thiis, you may be sure. I'll tie body makes mistakes sometimes; no it to me if I can't do any better. And doubt I do myself."

By Elsie Endicott

off and fix it?

"Oh, that's all right," he answered carelessly. "I'm glad you like it.

you forgive me, Carl?" ahe

but I do know if all husbands are like mine, it is a waste of time."

"I heard a man say yesterday that "Look here! How much is this job this is perfectly ideal weather we have going to cost?"

been having." "What is he? An idiot?" "No; a plumber."

Belle-My hair is so long and thick

Then why don't you take to

Deep Plumbing.

"I forgot just what ye soaked me fer removin' me appendix. Boc. but I'll look it up."