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By MAXIMILIAN FOSTER Copyright, 1903, by American Press Asso 0+0+0+0+0+00+0+0+0+0+0+0+0

Six weeks had passed since Flanders' departure without word or sign from him. The chief, uneasy at his long absence, was wondering whether he had not been too harsh, too ready to send him upon this mission, where death, in a sense, was wagered as the stakes. Now, the best that Tower could do was to promise himself that on the following day he would send out a trailer to find what had become of the missing man.

Down the main line at this moment the operator at Guamo Siding, in solitary possession of the place, was deeply lamenting the chance that had set him down as the surveying monarch of all its loneliness. Outside, the face of the landscape glimmered in the tortur ing heat; the air droned with the shrill voices of a myriad of insects, and the breeze, a veritable furnace breath, added to the inferno with the dust it drew up in its train. In desperation the operator set to filing points on his sound ers and keys, but this only increased his torment. The rasp of the tool added to the manifold sounds from the superheated world outside, driving him to the brink of desperation. In dis gust he threw down his file, shook th beads of hot sweat from his brow and was tapping a glass of tepid water from the barrel in the corner when a low voice broke in on his reflections: "Say, you there!"

At the window beside the keyboard a hand was holding up the curtain, and underneath appeared a face, dust stained, burned to a copper red and set with two marvelously gleaming eyes. Star tled, the operator dropped the tin cup clattering to the floor and leaped to one side. The next instant he was with his back to the wall, a pistol gleaming in the dull light of the shaded station. "What do you want?" he demanded shrilly.

"Well, I swan!" laughed the man. "The hot has got on yer nerves, sonny, ain't it? Put down that gun. you chuckle headed brass pounder! I ain't goin' to hurt you."

But the operator was too old a bird to be trapped. The man that had left the place before him had been trapped in just such a way and tied down to his desk, the western mail had been flagged almost in front of the siding, thunder, there they are now!" and the express and postal cars had been dynamited first and then rifled of their valuables. "Make a move if you dare!" shrilled the operator, drawing a bead on the head in the window. "Don't you dare!"

In answer the man tossed a scrap of paper through the window. "Quick. you! Rush that to the main office. Tell em to dupe it to the chief-Tower, I mean. Get a hustle on an' then skedaddle out er this! You hear me? Skedaddle! Vamoose lively, 'cause it'll be hotter here afore long than the hottest dog days that Géhenna ever saw. But don't you forgit to send that dispatch. or by Sam Houston you won't be wuth the fat to fry a doughnut nex' time we rnn agether. Adlos, sonny, an' look out

for yourself."

ed him out. Your men mady? I'm go "Here, sir." answered the inen in the white hat. ing too. The outfaw writhed again. The dispatcher jumped from his chain "Ah! Let meago, won't you? I'll make it wuth while. There's a lot put and strode down the room. ""Where's that idiot Piercy?" he demanded. "Ain't be ready yet?" by. Won't you?" "He's coming, sir," was the apswer.

"Coming, is be?" growled the disgo to be writin' things to the papers? patcher testily. "He's always coming. Not much, Doc. You come near to makbut he doesn't ever seem to get anyin' me lose the job wunst, ole man. an' where. Ob, here you are, are you. I'll not take chances ag'in. Lay easy, Piercy ?" now."

The road detective bustled in, crowd of deputies at his shoulder. on a run toward him. "Hello, chief! said Flanders. "I've filled that hand: "What's the orders?" he asked. The got a full house too. Make you acdispatcher thrust the message into his hand and then pushed him toward the quainted with Chief Tower, Doc Burdle -Doc-chief; chief-Doc." Then, as door. "Read that and git!" he cried "The old man and Tower's going too they clamped the handcuffs on the out-They'll tell you what to do." law's wrists Flanders arose and wiped

his brow. "Guess I squared myself." he The armed men at Piercy's back turn muttered. ed right about, and the company troop "And now." said the chief when he ed down the stairs. "There'll be a hot time in Guamo tonight all right," musconfronted Flanders in the baggage

to chuck us off the iron."

show till we've rounded the-

A black monument of railroad ties

crested by a red lantern stood in the

middle of the track. In the broad angle

f light they saw for an instant a fig-

w. ghostlike in the pale glow, stand

; staring upon the approaching train.

hen it was gone. The brake shoes bit

with loud complaining upon the wheels;

the cars shocked together, their buffers

clanking, and with a heave on her

springs the engine came to a halt.

train.

white hat!"

ed the dispatcher. "Wish I was with car, "perhaps you'll explain all this." "Ain't much to explain, chief," Flanders answered. "I jus' got next to the Night had fallen, and the yard Doc, an' when the shootin' played up gleamed with switch lights like a field lively I give him a clip on the ear and of fireflies when the western mail

sat on his chest when he come to." drove out into the open. Tower and "But how in thunder did you get the superintendent, armed with short next to him?" demanded the chief. barreled riot guns, sat in the cab with the engineer. "Don't keep 'em wait-"Real easy, chief. Evenin', Mr. Pier ing," the superintendent cautioned the For an instant the detective stared olly man at the levers. "I wouldn'

at Flanders, then, with a menacing disappoint them for the world." The gesture, leaned to his feet. The super engineer nodded, and the locomotive, intendent clutched him by the collar. toiling with barsh breath up the long "What's this mean?" he growled. ascent, cleared the summit with a

"What!" roared Flanders. "Let you

A half dozen lanterns came flickering

"Mean!" roared Piercy. "Why, it was bound and ran rolling and swaying on the long down grade. "Guamo's the this blanked outlaw here that hit me first stop," laughed the superintendent. in the face at Seed City an' wrecked all the windows in the car. Why, I'd "We go by there kiting usually, but 'a' given my job to 'a' met him wunst tonight we'll tackle the stretch sort of out there in the bush. I reckon, then, slow. I guess you'd better cut her you'd never taken him alive." down to half speed. Bill"-this to the

engineer-"when we leave the mill. I Flanders turned to his chief, his face transfigured with merriment, but Tow shouldn't wonder but they've arranged er started in astonishment. "Outlaw What d'you mean, Piercy? This is no In the baggage car behind, Piercy, all excitement, bustled about with his outlaw. It's Flanders, one of my men." Piercy's face fell, and Flanders orders. Long before they reached Halaughed aloud, "You see, chief," he ney's Mill he had the lights out and the explained, "I needed a good excuse to doors opened. Little heaps of buckget off at Seed City. If I'd jus' dropshot cartridges lay within easy reach. and on the car platforms aft other depped in there without a good reason why, some er them guns might 'a' ratuties guarded the weakest flanks of the Then the locomotive whistled tled a charge er buckshot ag'in my first the long yard signal, then two ribs. So I sorter got Piercy, here, to short hoots. "That's Guamo!" cried throw me off. He did his best, too, but I had it in for him, you know, an' made Piercy. "Get to your places, men! time fly. Then, you see, when I was An' mind-don't shoot the man in the shook off at the station, why, the Doc Ahead, in the locomotive, Tower peer an' his gang took right natcherally to me-see? They let me in on the hull ed across the engineer's shoulder into thing, an' what I got on to will give the distance, scanning every foot of the us the right to go down there an' run iron bands glittering in the shine of the

headlight. "There's a curve ahead," in the whole outfit from A to Z. Say the engineer explained. "It won't chief, guess my job's good yet, ain't 1t ?" By "Good? Why!" And the chief fell to

laughing uproartously. THE COSSACKS.

Favorite Camp Story Throngh Which Generals Are Criticised. Unlike other Russian soldiers, the

Cossacks are very intelligent in military matters and do not hesitate to criticise their generals freely among themselves. They have bitter tongues and a genius for satire. There is a fa-

"Hands up!" roared a voice out of vorite story which has been told in the darkness beside the track. "Hands Cossack camps for generations. It is handed down from father to son, the A dim shape disclosed itself, a men names being changed to fit the milli acing figure with a Winchester pointed

tary commanders of the day. Freely translated, it runs something like this

A MILITANT PARSON.

Pint tip Presided. and Thee No 00 mend to Fight.

When the settlements on the Forked Deer river were new and western Tenattempts to start religious services chic combination is dars blue cloth, were for a long time broken up by a with a dash of red for collar, cuffs, gang of young outlaws who drove the ministers away. At last the Rev. Ar-

thur Davis, a muscular Christian, came. They had given him notice that no Methodist parson should ever preach on Lower Forked Deer. Mr. Davis went to the forbidden ground and preached to a large audience. When the service was over he stepped out into the grove which surrounded the log church and, taking off his coat and collar, placed them on a stump. The outlaws had gathered on one side, the church people on the other. Turning to one of the church people, Mr. Da vis gave him a message for his wife and then, facing the outlaws, demand-

ed that they select their champion. "You said I should not preach," he said, "but I have preached. . You say I shall not preach again. Well, I say I shall unless you kill me now. Come on, one at a time, fair play, and we'll see who is right." The outlaws looked at him in amaze

ment. Then the leader stepped forward, holding out his hand.

"I'm with you, Mr. Davis," he declared. "Any man who has got your courage can be parson here as long as he likes. Boys, step up and shake hands with the minister.' Thenceforward the "fighting parson"

held forth regularly in the Forked Deer country.

CANARY BIRDS.

They Are, Barring Men and Peacocks, the Vainest of Creatures. "Do you know," said an observant gentleman, "that, barring a man and a

peacock, I believe a canary bird is the valuest of all creatures? Both my wife and myself are very fond of pets, and we keep several of these little songsters always in the house. One of the cages was an old affair, which had been in the family for years and was used as much for tradition's as for economy's sake. I had frequently remarked to my wife that I believed the occupant of this cage was somewhat ashamed of his shabby dwelling place and observed with envious eyes the fact that the other songsters were cage finally collapsed, and it became necessary to purchase a new one. In

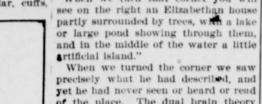
order to test my bellef in the intelligence of my feathered friend, I made it a point to get him the prettiest little brass house I could find. The effect was magical. No sooner was he turned into his new home than he began

to sing as he had never sung before. completely drowning out the music of the other birds and behaving otherwise in a manner altogether becoming his sudden rise in life. No proud pauper coming unexpectedly into an inheritance of great riches could more gracefully have assumed a greater degree of vanity."

The Grissly In the Old Days. In the old days, before the deadly nagazine rifle was invented, hunting the grizzly was a very different affair, and no animal on the American conti-The war god of Russia was asleep nent was more dreaded, his fierceness and vital force when wounded filling

WOMAN AND FASHION

Experiences Which Physiological And of the Bearing's County One of the season's emartest novel-An uncle of mine with whom I was ties is the military coat. Of course walking in a part of Yorkshire Gear been before, stopped suddenly to say, "When we turn that corner you wilf



of the place. The dual brain theory fails here, since neither lobe of the brain had received an impression of the place before we turned the corner. Jean Jacques Rousseau in his "Con fessions" says he foresaw in a reverie while taking a solitary walk all the incidents of the happiest day of his life as they occurred eight years later: "I saw myself, as in an ecstasy

FRICKS OF THE BRAIN

Theories Fail to Explain.

transported into that happy time and occasion, where my heart, possessing all the happiness possible, enjoyed it with inexpressible raptures, without thinking of anything sensual. I do not remember being ever thrown into the future with more force or an illusion so complete as that which I then experienced. What struck me most in the recollection of that reverie, now that it has been realized, is to have found objects so exactly as I had pic tured them. If ever the dream of a man awake had the air of a prophetic vision that was assuredly such.

It is, I think, noteworthy that in al clairvoyant cases of this kind the body is through overwork or ill health or fasting or congenitally in the subdued state to which the Indian mystic and miracle monger reduces his own by maceration. It was so with Scott and Rousseau, and with William Hone when he had the following experience recorded in his memoir. When work

out with overwork he was shown into a certain room in a certain part of London where he had never been be fore. "On looking around everything ap

peared perfectly familiar to me. seemed to recognize every object. said to myself; 'What is this? I was never here before, and yet I have seen all this, and if so there is a very pe culiar knot in the shutter.' I opened the shutter and found the knot. Now then, I thought, here is something cannot explain on my principles; there must be some power beyond matter." And from being a pronounced mate rialist he became a believer in spirits

and, indeed, eventually a profoundly religious soul.-T. P.'s London Weekly

Disraell and Bismarck.

At a dinner given in London in 186 by Baron Brunnow to the Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar Herr von Bismarck who was one of the guests, had a long conversation with Mr. Disraell, then leader of the opposition. He then said that he should shortly be obliged to undertake the direction of the Prussian government; that his first duty would be to reorganize the army; that he would then take the first best pretext to declare war against Austria, to dissolve the Germanic diet, to over-

power the middle and smaller states and to give a national unity to Germany under the leadership of Prussia. "I am come here," he said, "to say

The Names of Tea.

what these names signify.

commemorated in its name.

Be What You Are.

countries sometimes highly prized

Sorry He Asked.

at a meeting in the interest of an or-

ganization of which a woman is the

president and tells of a joke which

she perpetrated at his expense a few

moments prior to the beginning of the

meeting. "I inquired of Mrs. N., with

the idea of being facetious, 'How many

long winded speakers will there be at

Position Well Filled.

Effie, dear, I hope you have been quite

have. I've smacked bim three times.

Auntie (to little niece, aged seven,

only one,' she replied charmingly.'

An eminent bishop was the speaker

"small kind."

of "Hyson."

hills.

TACTS IN FEW LINES

The population of Russia is increas ing 1,500,000 annually.

The average yield of wheat in Rusnessee was still Chickasaw country all any shade may be used, but the most Skipton, where neither of us had ever sin is less than half that of the United States.

The export of sole leather from the United States averages about \$500,000 a month.

Sugar beets thrive in different kinds of soil in divers climates and over h large area.

Exclusive of locomotives we manuacture 30,000 engines of 2,000,000 orsepower every year.

An admiral flies his flag at the mainmast, a vice admiral at the fore and a rear admiral at the mizzen.

The Russian official organ in St. Peersburg has a due name for the newsboys. It is the Prauiteistvini Viestnik. In the province of Samara, Russia, 105,000 persons get their subsistence from less than three acres of land per capita.

This is how a Welsh paper wished is readers a happy new year: "Diolch yn fawr I ch'l; yr un peth I chwithau, llawer o honyn' nhw."

An orange measuring twelve inches n dianteter and weighing nine pounds has been grown by F. Gerber of Braam River, Kouga, South Africa.

A sealed bottle containing four pints of liquid air was sent from Berlin to Geneva, but on arrival it was found that three and a half pints had evaporated.

With a population of about 2,500,000 Paris has fewer than 100 negroes within its limits. It is claimed that the colored population of all France is less than 550.

The new cathedral at Liverpool will be remarkable for its high vaulting of the nave and choir-116 feet, measured in the barrel vaulting, and in the high transepts 140 feet.

A monumental work of reference, an encyclopedia of sixteen large volumes, is just being published in New York city. Whether by design or accident, not a page is numbered.

The United States is not the only government that is feeling a little nervous about the big guns on its warships. The new British 9.2 inch gun is not coming up to expectations.

Adult suffrage was tried for the first time in the commonwealth of Australia in the federal elections held on Dec. 16, 1903. The total number of voters registered was 1,700,000, of whom in round numbers 700,000 were women.

If one could save a cent the first day of the month, 2 cents the next day, 4 cents the next and so on, doubling the mount each day, he would have nearly \$3,000,000 at the end of the month,

provided the month had thirty-one days and his salary could stand the pressure.

The characteristic feature of the auomobile train invented in France is the principle that each car propels itself. The propelling force only is furnished by the locomotive. The latter, therefore, as it has no pulling to perform, but only to supply power, can be built proportionately very light. The coal for Japan's navy comes from Hakodate and Otaru, on the is land of Yesso, which lies directly north of Nippon, upon which Tokyo is sit uated. They are two of the greatest coal shipping ports in the world. The island is about 500 miles, or two days'



blue is the most fetching. Such a

the New York Mail.

evening gowns, and very beautiful they more artistically lodged. Well, the old are, because the soft drapery is in the ilken tissues, liberty silk, chiffon or nousseline de sole or some such clingig material.

A charming toilet has a trained skirt of heliotrope satin with three scant ounces, each supporting a flounce of valenciennes lace. A lace jacket is vorn with this white valenciennes made up over a heliotrope satin lining. But the lace sleeves barely reach the elbow, and from them descend long 'angel" drapery of violet tinted liberty silk, the gauziest of fabrics. The drap-

> as white in the Riviera, again in the entire gamut of shades, from palest duck's egg to spinach, the latter a somewhat trying shade for any complexion which cannot show "milk and roses" enough to counteract its some this to the queen's ministers." Mr. what sallowing effect. It is smart in

SMART MILITARY COAT pocket and shoulder straps, the coat being fastened with big bullet shaped brass buttons. Gray, tan, brown and black coats in this style are seen; but

coat is shown in the accompanying illustration, which is reproduced from

> Angel Sleeves In Evening Gowns. Angel sleeves adorn many of the

Favorite Collars.

ery is caught up again and held in to the undersleeve at the wrist. Green is being nearly as much worn

The face vanished from the window and the operator, a palsy upon him. still stood shaking against the wall. Outside, the sounds of the day resumed their droning intonation, the breeze sighed fitfully, and, though he cracked his ears listening for some sign of stealthy attack, he became at last con vinced that he was alone. With his revolver still ready he tiptoed across the floor and snatched up the scrap of paper. Then, with a sharp glance about. be read and at the next instant had jumped to his instrument. "G-x." "G-x," "G-x," he called, his hand banging the key at frantic speed-"G-x," "G-x," "G-x." Somewhere down the line another station, noting the extreme baste of an operator no toriously slow, cut in with the query, "What's up?" Letter by letter Guamo **Biding cursed him for his interference** the key rattled and shook with reiterat ed appeal, "G-x," "G-x," "G-x," and then the main office answered.

Flattening the paper before him, the operator laid his pistol upon it and bent with vigor to his key. With eager hand he hammered the brass till the room rang with the staccato clicking. but at every other letter he glanced fearfully over his shoulder. The dispatch said:

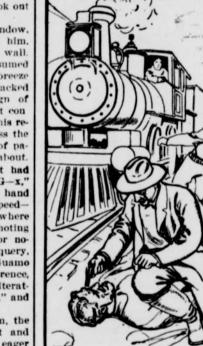
Rush supt, and dupe to Tower, chief of secret service. Doc Burdle's gang will hold up western mail 9:45 east side long trestle beyond Guamo Siding. Six in the gang. I make seven. Do not shoot man in white hat. That's me. FLANDERS. P. S.-Tower will explain sig.

The operator added to this a message of his own. "This lets me out. I'm going to scoot." Five minutes later, when the uproar in the train dispatcher's office had calmed a bit, the wire was almost blistered by a call for Guamo Siding, but there was no answer. The key in the siding station clicked in solltude, and far down the track a handcar clattered over the fishplates, a sweating man pumping at the levers, with his eyes turned fearfully over his showlder. "Guamo Siding's dead!" called the dispatcher's operator from his desk. "I ean't raise him at all. He's lit out or they've got him, one or the other. What's the orders for H-M? He's cut in on the board and got the news hot off the wire. Guess he's rat tled some

"H-M" was Haney's Mill, the next station east of Guamo Siding. "Tell him to keep his mouth shut!" reared the dispatcher, snatching up the message from Guamo and rushing to the rail to meet the superintendent, who had burst through the doorway. "Here, read this, boss!" The dispatcher thrust the message into the superintendent's hand and then was back at the operator's shoulder.

Outside in the yard the western mail lay at the platform, a fresh engine backing down through the switch. "Hold her five minutes," the dispatcher ordered. "and tell those deputies to hurry. Have you heard from Tower yet? Ring up on the phone there. We can't wait all night."

But Tower himself at this moment bustled into the office. "It's all right!" he cried. "Flanders is one of my mene He's a daisy. I thought they'd stretch



"If you as much as wink."

thank range into the cab. For a mo ment there was no answer, no noise save the shudling gurgle of the alr pump. Then a voice rang down the line, "It's a brown hat he wears, boys!" A stream of fire spurted from the cab, and the silence exploded with a crash. The night roared with the echo, and a scream of anguish pierced the thunders of the detonation. Then the stillness fell again for an instant. broken only by the sobbing measure of the pump. The cry of anguish had died with its giver and peace seemed assured when there was a sudden rush

of footsteps. "Fire!" cried a voice,

A volley rattled from the cars. The air whistled with the questing lead, and cry upon cry followed. Shot, too, answered across the gloom; a voice screamed a warning to flight; the coaches in the rear resounded with a frightened uproar, and a man in a Sam Weller's pleman hoarsely whiswhite hat beside the right of way sat pered, "It's the seasoning as does it." waiting indifferently for the noise to A diet of turtle steaks or of hashed

"If you as much as wink, Doc Burdie," he cautioned, "I'll scatter yer age. For sixpence or its equivalent in brains from one end er the map to the other."

A curse answered the warning, for the man in the white hat sat upon the tatoes ad lib. But I never knew even were on the lake, and while they were chest of the other, a pistol held to his head, "You bound!" the outlaw cried, one meal a week of it, for all its cheap- dous peal of thunder. Almost imme-"You've played it well, hain't you?] ness. The fact is that in the cult of diately there fell among the boats the God help you, you dog, when I'm clear turtle soup we are following (a long dead bodies of a large flock of wild er this!

"But you won't be clear, Doc," was the easy answer. "It's been a hot and pay fabufous prices for the nests Roast duck cooked by lightning reads chase to land you, but it's did, ole man. Easy there, now. No monkey shines, or"- He pressed the cold rim of the revolver muzzle into the other's ear and T. Bullen in Leslie's. with a suggestive wringle of the weap

on made shis meaning clearer. The shots Mid died away, but the uproar continued.

"Flanders! Oh, Flanders!" 6 roared front the engine. S 6

in heaven one day when he was awakened by the confused clamor of two hosts in battle on the earth beneath. He shouted to the Angel Gabriel: "Look out and see what my Cos sacks are doing." "They are fighting the Turks, and Prince Potemkin is leading them." "Oh, that's all right," said the war god. "He's a good man." zly bear is an omnivorous feeder. liv-

So the deity went asleep again, only to be awakened by another turmoil. "What's that?" he asked sleepily. "They are fighting the Turks again

under Suwarow." "He's a fine fellow. They'll do a

right." Quaint Custom In Land Tenure. And so the story goes on intermina At Chingford, in Essex, England, an bly around the campfire, each man estate is held by a very curious condiadding the name of his favorite com tion. Whenever it passes into new hands the owner, with his wife, manmander until at last one of them makes the Angel Gabriel mention the servant and maidservant, comes on horseback to the parsonage and pays name of some general who happens to his homage by blowing three blasts be regarded by the Cossacks as a dufupon a horn. He carries a hawk upon fer. Then the next man makes the his wrist. His servant has a greywar god reply in accents of great alarm:

hound in a slip, both for the use of the "Oh, my beloved Cossacks! They rector for that day. He receives a chicken for the hawk, a peck of oats must be perishing under that man! It for his horse and a loaf of bread for is time I interfered. Hasten, Gabriel, his greyhound. After dinner the owner and bring me my long boots, for I blows three more blasts and then, must go down at once and save them.'

rectory.

St. Nicholas.

TURTLE FLESH

The Handsomest of the Animals Gives the Worst Ment. No one really knows how large a tur

tle may grow, but certainly there does not appear to be much if any exaggeration attached to the statements of Pliny and Strabo, who, describing the chelonophagi of the Red sea, say that they utilized the shells of the turtles they had eaten as roofs to their huts

and boats for their feeble voyages. Strange to say, the handsomest tur tle, the hawk's bill variety (Chelone im-

bricata), furnishes the worst flesh, being so strongly flavored with musk as to be almost uneatable. This peculiarity would seem to point to a diet of

squid since these mollusca are exceedingly musky. But it may not be out of place to remark here that turtle flesh.

turtle or of turtle soup, au naturel, would soon sicken any one but a savmost of the West India island towns the Nantes region. A violent tempest one can get a heaped plate of turtle burst over the lake, with vivid light-

steak with bread or jams or sweet po- ning and thunder. A number of boats a hungry sailor who wanted more than hurrying to bank there was a tremenway off, it is true) the example set by ducks, some of them roasted to a nice-

the Chinese, who love gelatinous soups ty, and some charred to a cinder. of the sea swallows, the holothuris, or like a novelty, even in the freaks of sea slug, and the sharks' fins because meteorology. If it could only be adaptof their gelatinous qualities. - Frank ed to the "quick lunch" system!

> Tis Sense of Peeling. Are you sure that mule is blind?"

"Yes, onh-in his eyes he is, but you played cards. She-How did your seedes orter see han feel fer yos wid his ond wife come to marry you? He-To -Atlanta Constitution. reform me.-Spart Set

the most reckless hunters with a itself, however, if somewhat crude and wholesome dread. It was not at all voyant. Just now these strong, bright unusual for a grizzly with a bullet shades are in the ascendant. Violet is through his heart to pursue and tear a good deal worn and a certain shade to pieces the hunter, whose long, single barreled, muzzle loading rifle, with its used to give a note of color, just a of orange, but the latter is chiefly one round lead bullet, was altogether touch in tie, hat and belt.-Paris Fashinadequate for such a contest. It is a ions. strange thing, too, that, while the griz-

A Modish Blouse.

ing on anything, from roots and nuts Very modish biouse of fine white linto steer and buffalo meat, he has never | en, having broad box plait down the been known to devour human flesh .-front, with design done in cross stitch



MADE OF FINE WHITE LINEN.

A weed is a plant that grows in abundance out of desired limits. Any embroidery and intucks on either side plant may become a weed by escaping of this to give yoke effect. Embroidery from cultivation. Many plants that with us are highly esteemed in other countries grow as weeds, while, on the other hand, our weeds are in other

this year are converted into boleros. altogether on circumstances. A dark cloth gown will show a toler of oriental embroidery. The embroidery may be of a Japanese or Egyptian design in warm blues and greens and pale reds, worked on a foundation of deep ecru canvas or peau de sole, while a chiffon gown may have a charming to) added to it by a little bolero of silver gauze, with the trimming of silk embroidered orchids as its decoration, each flower cut out and appliqued upon the shimmering foun- this meeting, madam? 'You are the

One Obstacle Only.

Scholar-Professor, your mnemonic system is wonderful, and I am sure that any one, after mastering the who has been left temporarily in rules, can learn to remember any- charge of brother, aged three)-Well, But I am handlcapped by one thing. difficulty. Professor - What is it? a mother to him while mammy's been Scholar-I con't remember the rule- away. Effe-Oh, yes, auntie, dear, I

Punch. Physicians are constantly discover-"Give me the first seven years of a ing some popular pastime or mode of

attire that injures health. But the av- child's life," said a wise man, "and erage of human life remains about the you may have the rest. These are the ones that count." Washington Stan

teaming for a man-of-war, from Vlad Disraeli's remark on this extraordinary vostok. programme, which was later literally

A Boston professor takes a whack fulfilled, was: "Take care of that man. at history by declaring that Columbus He means what he says,"-"Remiwas a highly respectable and fairly niscences of Lord Augustus Loftus." wealthy gentleman, who paid a large part of the cost of his voyage, that he was tall and red haired, utterly unlike

We talk glibly about Pekoe, Bohea, his portraits, and that Isabella had no etc., but few people have any idea of jeweis to pawn, having hypothecated them several years before 1492. "Pekoe" in the dialect of Cantor

A recent bulletin of the department means "white hair," for the tea which of agriculture says, "It appears that bears this name is made from the practically all soils contain sufficient youngest of leaves, so young that the lant food for good crop yield, that white down is still on them. his supply will be indefinitely main-"Soochong" in the same dialect is a tained and that this actual yield of quite unpoetic name; it merely signifies plants adapted to the soil depends mainly under favorable conditions up "Flourishing spring" is the meaning on the cultural methods and suitable "Congo" signifies "labor." Much "rop rotation."

trouble and toil are expended in its The navy department has been mak ing experiments as to the possibility preparation at Amoy, and these are of a crew escaping from a submarine "Bohea" is called after a range in case of an accident while the boat s submerged. Two dogs were expelled successfully from the torpedo tubes by

neans of compressed air, with a wood-Associate reverently and as much as you can with your loftlest thoughts. en plug behind them, just as the torpedoes are fired. The tests show that

Man's noblest gift to man is his sin- men could escape in the same way. cerity, for it embraces his integrity Newspaper work in Russia is not also. The finest uses of things are pleasant. The government spends more the accidental. Routine is a ground money on its press censors than on its to stand on, a wall to retreat to. Be schools. Last year eighty-three papers resolutely and faithfully what you were suspended for various periods, are, be humbly what you aspire to be. and twenty-six were forbidden to ac-Disappointment will make us conver- cept all advertisements, while 259 edisant with the noblest part of our nators were told they could have a short ture. We render men the best assistvacation in Siberia if they continued ance by letting them see how rare a their methods of reviving various pubthing it is to need any assistance.

lic questions.

The Irish potato crop last year sold for \$151,638,094 and vies with the tobacco crop with returning the greatest amount per acre of any of the principal crops. Although there were less than 3,000,000 acres devoted to it, the yield of 84.7 bushels an acre, at an average price of 61.4 cents, is equivalent to an average net realization of \$52 an acre. "Tobacco yields, according to the figures given, \$53.46 an acre.

At nearly all the larger railroad stations in Manchuria Russian settlements have made their appearance. Besides railroad offices and houses for employees there are also many private buildings. There is one impediment to the expansion of these settlements, for no regular sales of lots are yet arranged for. It is said, however, that there will be a regular auction sale of lots organized. In the meantime private persons are allowed to occupy lots temporarily.

Far Away.

The Brute-What are you thinking of, Mamie?

Mamie-I am dreaming of my youth. The Brute-I thought you had a faraway look in your eyes .- Princeton Tiger.

More Important.

"With your daughter as my wife, sir, I can conquer the world." "But that isn't the question. Can you make enough money to keep yourself in clothes?"-Life. .

Sade Another Bag of Him.

Se-My first wife married me be cause I neither smoked, drank nor

...

sinne.

Town and Country. .

would marry a chap like you, with that hideous mug?" The king was not offended. Per haps the compliment to his wife moleven of the best sorts, is not nice. As lifted him. He gave the woman a piece of money, with which he was always free, and passed along. Lightning Ronsted Duck. An extraordinary effect of lightning is reported from Lake Grandlieu, in

was there any chance of seeing him?

Would you like to see him?"

broke into a grin.

"Yes," said his majesty, "he is about

The old woman declared that few

sights would give her more pleasure.

"Well, mother, I am the king."

with his party, withdraws from the He Was Awful Homely. One day while on a hunting expedition in the Alps Victor Emmanuel met an old woman gathering brambles. She inquired of the stranger whether it was true, as she had heard, that the king was in the neighborhood. If so

She stared at him for a moment and on standing collar and sleeves. Deep cuffs fastened with pearl buttons. "Get out with you, jester! Do you think a nice woman like the queen Decorative Bolero Trimmings. Many of the exquisite trimmings | The correct use of the word depends