CROCODILE FISHING.

Ingenious Method of Catching the Beasts Lsed in India.

No material makes more satisfactory A correspondent of the London Field, suits for traveling and general wear writing on the pursuit of the crocodile than does Sicilian mohair in the new The Fledgeling Has Wonderful and fashionable designs. This one in the Malacca strait, describes the in-Strength of Bill. Is Courageous and shows a small green and blue plaid genious method of catching the beast Aggressive and is as Quick Almost and is exceedingly smart as well as adopted by the natives of the Kedah serviceable, the trimming being bands river. He says: "A small bamboo raft some two feet square is constructed,

The Real Property in the Party of the Party

mounted by a red flag, while from the underside of the raft, or float, run twenty or thirty yards of stout line, ending in a few feet of chain. To this chain the barbed hook of hard brass metal is attached by three feet of untwisted fiber in order that the fine ligaments may get between the crocodile's teeth and thus prevent his snapping off the bait. On the shank of the hook a live fowl is made fast, together with a short length of bamboo, to give it flotation, and then the raft, line and bait are dropped into the river. Loudly squawks the unfortunate fowl for a few minutes, but its sorrows are short lived. A splash, a swirl, the bait has disappeared, and then the men return to their homes, leaving a boy to mark the progress of the floating flag. Next day or the day after half a dozen men paddle down stream until they sight the raft. Then, taking the line ashore, they haul away, and as by this time the hook is firmly entangled in the crocodile's intestines, he shows but little fight and is easily dispatched."

THE HALIFAX GIBBET.

A Sort of Guillotine That Was Once Used In England.

An ancient law of Hardwick forest, a tract coextensive with Halifax parish, is sung by Taylor, the water poet: At Halifax the law so sharpe doth deale That whose more than thirteen pence doth steale

well Sends thieves all headless into heaven or

helle. This "iin" resembled the guillotine

in construction and stood on a stone scaffold, unearthed when Gibbet hill was leveled. The ax is preserved. This, the only guillotine used in Engand, was the forerunner of the "maid en," introduced into Scotland by Regent Morton and now in the Edinburgh Antiquarian museum. The "Halifax gibbet" was last used in 1650 and the "maiden" for Lord Argyli in 1661 and his son in 1685, who spoke of it as the sweetest maiden he ever kissed. Dr. Guillotine did not invent the machine. Dr. Louis constructed one in 1791, the "Louison," but the name "guillotine" became general from the burst of surgical enthusiasm, in which Dr. Guillotine, in 1789, after deploring the tedious torture of hanging, exclaimed, "With my machine I strike off your head in the twinkling of an eye, and you never feel it!"-London

proud, still silent, entered the parsonage dining room, a bouquet of fresh spring flowers graced the table. They seemed almost a mute, gentle prayer for tolerance, for patience, but the eyes of the elder man never strayed their way. Finally he dropped his fork, his napkin slipped to the floor, and one strongly veined hand fell upon

"The first Marvin in four generations IURCHGOING was good enough for women, argued the sturdy miners of the Crosscut Coal great-grandfather, and you, my only company. It kept their tongues

ing crash.

when father and son, still erect, still

wagging on other themes than the shortcomings of their husbands. But for men! Well, why should they on this one day in seven, when they might bask in sunshine and breathe air unpolluted by noxious gas and fire damp, shut themselves within the narrow

walls of Zion church? Yet, strangely enough, on this particular Sunday in May every one of them manifested a surprising determination to be numbered in Parson Marvin's flock, and loud and earnest were the demands for shoe brushes and "boiled shirts."

Pastor Marvin's

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By WINTHROP ALLEN

Conversion

It was old Tom Caughey, boss of No. 7 shaft, who told Father Feeley the reason, as he stood, hat in hand, when his spiritual adviser came out from early mass.

"It's no hard penance you'll put on me, father, for goin' to Pastor Marvin's church the day? Sure, it's little Arthur that'll be preachin' to the people of Wymore Gap for the first time. He's been away to college these three years, an' they do say he's a smart man-him that took many a ride down in the carriage with me an' has played roun' the breakers ever since me own Tim"-

He paused, and Father Feeley grasped the thin, muscular hand.

"With the saints by now, Caughey, never fear. Yes, you go and hear young Marvin. I mind him myself, a likely spoken and civil mannered lad, who seemed always to love our mines and men."

Three hours later Arthur Marvin from his window across the square to on. the church which had been his father's

the tablecloth with an almost despair-

to fail! Preachers before you, every one of us-father, grandfather and son, fail me-utterly.'

> There was no appeal in that voice, only harsh, accusing pride. Arthur squared his shoulders, and his voice rang out more convincingly than from the pulpit:

"It is not my fault, father. If you had spent one-half the money you put into my theological course on making an engineer of me I would have been a credit to you. But now-well, I did my best to please you, but the work is not for me nor in me."

illis father stepped to the study and returned with a letter bearing the note head of the seminary from which Arthur had just been graduated. Arthur read it and handed it back to his father, his face turning ashy gray. "I will not call Dr. Crawford a spy

or an informer. It was probably his 'Our foremen are supposed to look after duty, or part of it, to keep you informed as to my movements, but he might have gone further. He might to other workings. He wanted to have said that every recitation I missed was made up-that every absence could have been accounted for in the office of an expert engineer-that my cisits in the slums were for the purpose of studying the real condition of

I could have dragged every one of those students away from their books fort."

grading? How can they serve the fore his turn? God I preach when they are starving husband and son had been killed in the that some one man may accumulate a day off."

uture was left to his own determin-"Yes, I'm going to break through in to No. 7, or"- He bent over and kiss He went down into the bowels of the ed her. "Send some men here. I'll earth day after day not only to dig. need them-after the explosion." but to study. By and by he changed She would have held him, but al

ready he had stepped on the carriage. and with the rattle and clank of cable drums he shot out of sight. When Seeger came back from the telephone. with determination written on his face, he met an equally determined but pale faced girl. When he heard her

everybody knows whether he is a nastory he exclaimed: ture student or not. I refer to the "He'll never come up alive!" "Yes, he will," affirmed Lucy, her turkey vulture, or turkey buzzard, as faith in her lover paramount to her most people call him. This bird seems

discretion. "He knows the mines better than you do. He'll never try it unless there's a chance. And you'll give him that chance, won't you?" Seeger paused and looked into the

wheeling in broad circles or soaring in pleading, uplifted face. It meant a deay of a few minutes only. The flames graceful spirals, with seeming never a ould gain little headway in that time. stroke of the mighty pinions for hours He strode to No. 7 and detailed a resat a time.

cue party for No. 6. The news spread One day I saw a vulture sailing thus, like the seething flames far beneath says Ernest Harold Baynes in the their feet. Arthur Marvin had gone Boston Herald, and I carefully marked down No. 6 shaft to save the entombed his flight until he descended from the men. No one knew just how nor asked white clouds and disappeared near the It was a ray of hope, and heartsick edge of a distant wood. Supposing women joined with willing men in the that he had come down to feed on some rush to the head of No. 6 just as a second deep toned boom fell upon their carrion-a dead horse perhaps, which had been dragged just outside of the Lucy leaned faintly against Pastor | woods and left-I made the best of my

Marvin, who had been passing from group to group, praying and adminis- the bird, that I might be a witness to tering words of comfort, but who now the feast.

I arrived at the wood, but neither stood silent and haggard, with his eyes bird nor carcass could I see. Then 1 straining toward the shaft. Was Arknow something of other veins, drifts thur alive, or had that blast been his bethought me that this was the month and formations, and far into the night deathknell? The silence which follow- of May, and that perhaps the buzzard he talked with Tom Caughey, who knew the Crosscut property as a good ed was the silence of death. From the had a nest thereabout. I hunted un-Mohammedan knows his Koran. Ev- top of No. 6 came no sound. Women der the bushes, along the side of fallen ery Sunday morning Arthur went to looked into each other's eyes, and hope trees and in some old stumps which the lowest and most slavish working Zion church to study something else- died down again. A young girl whose

classes. As for heretical speeches-I the unyielding features of his father lover was with the ill fated group un- was to be seen. wish I had made more of them. I wish and the pathetic little lines which derground fell unconscious at Pastor Presently I spied a log which lay and plain coat sleeves. Its many seams were beginning to show in Lucy's face. Marvin's feet, but he did not see her. Hark! Yes; the clang of the engi- shrubs, and as I approached it out fit, and the closing can be made with They have a jin that wondrous quick and He worked on day shifts and on to men, to the lives into which they night shifts, but it was always night neer's bell. Some one was alive and from somewhere came a big turkey loops and buttons, as shown, or inviswere expected to bring relief and com- down there. The summer waxed signaling. Men fought for the right to buzzard, which quickly disappeared ibly by means of a fly, as may be prestilling hot, and autumn swept on, cool answer that call, but Seeger's hand behind the trees. On coming up to the ferred. The skirt is cut in nine gores

Pastor Marvin stood with livid face, and refreshing, but the temperature was first. Up-up-slowly-slowly log, which was a large one, I found each alternate one being stitched and the letter crumpled and moist in his in the mines did not vary. Then one came the carriage. What would it that it was hollow, and in the cavity trimmed to give a panel effect. The stood with tightly folded arms, gazing hand, and the voice of his son swept day when the first snow was on the bring to the waiting women-life or there were two eggs, which doubtless fullness at the back is laid in inverted ground, and the men, coming from be- death? Now it reached the head of the belonged to the vulture which had just plaits, and the skirt fits smoothly and

"Now that we are at the root of this low, looked like gnomes against the shaft, and a singed, puffed, but living departed. They were considerably lar- snugly over the hips, while it flares



The Fashionable Mohairs.

way to the spot where I lost sight of

MOHAIR TRAVELING SUIT.

were standing near, but not a feather ones that are quite collarless and al low a choice between the mandolin

somewhat apart in the shadow of some mean slender lines as well as perfect

THE YOUNG VULTURE WOMAN AND FASHION

HE IS WILLING TO FIGHT BEFORE

HE IS ABLE TO FLY.

as a Flash of Lightning.

face in that slow gathering congregation. There was Mary MacNeal, whose wealth?" explosion of 1891. She still wore black,

and size had company in plenty, for Pastor Marvin swayed and clutched there were pretty Bessie Maguire, a chair back for support. And this their work were given to taking fre- spoke in low tones. whose Dick had been caught in a prewas the son of a preacher whose-"How can I look to these people for to the thrust, but plunged at once into Perhaps Arthur" mature blast, and Lizzie Dugan, whose financial support when I know that the object of his call. husband of three happy months had gone down with the last nasty cave in, every dollar they pay into the church

and-yes, there was dear old Caughey. is carned at the risk of their lives? I A band of rusty black still clung round tell you I'd rather invent some means ry it off." his Sunday hat, though to Arthur it for neutralizing fire damp, of lessening seemed years since he and Tim-square the chances of explosion, than to tell fire damp. They don't anticipate a

shouldered, light hearted, honest inten- these people to accept privation and picnic down there." tioned Tim-had chased round the death as dispensations of Providence. breakers together. Then one day Tim And there was no other way to con- spectful. had gone to work in his father's shaft- vince you that I was not meant for and had never come up again. Just one the work than just what I did todayday! Arthur felt a strange grip on his to let you see for yourself that I was throat. He turned abruptly from the a failure-a dead failure!"

"And you flaunt it in my face! You window as Caughey, with uncertain steps, entered the unaccustomed place boast that you were a failure-and I the witness of your disgrace! You are of worship.

They crossed the little square togeth- no son of a Marvin. I have done my perfectly compotent." er-Pastor Marvin, tall, stalwart and best for you, but you will not see the proud despite his threescore years; Ar- light."

thur, a trifle shorter, slighter and fairer | His hand pointed to the door. And than his father, but with the same de- Arthur understood.

Night was settling down on Wymore termination in his bearing, and Lucy. No one in all Wymore Gap knew Lu- Gap when Lucy tapped at Arthur's cy's history. Pastor Marvin had one door. He sat at his window watching day been called suddenly to Philadel- the tiny lanterns of the night shift, twinkling ever and ever nearer to the phia, and when he had come back Lu-

yawning holes in the mountain side. cy had come too. Some said she was the daughter of a boyhood friend who His grip, packed with his few belongin dying had bequeathed the child to ings, lay open on the bed. Lucy crept the Marvins. Another popular tale held softly to his side, and her arms slipped that she was the orphan of a repentant around his neck.

parishioner. Be that as it might, the gossips united in declaring that Lucy had developed in the placid life of Zion and you will break his heart and mine. parsonage like a rare mountain flower. Arthur, dearest, you will stay, just and that if she did not in due time ac one more day?" cept the heart and hand of Arthur Marvin, then truly would every tradi-I tried to make him see this years ago. tion of poetic and romantic justice be

shuttered. not listen to my side." Side by side walked father and son down the center aisle and up the steps to the haircloth sofa behind the gaunt, years, think-and-I-love you so." unlovely pulpit. Side by side they sank on their knees, and old Caughey. drew her close. nervously fingering the crape band on his old fashioned derby, murmured an "Ave," unconscious of its incongruity in this church, where there were neither altars nor candles nor sad eyed madonnas.

to see me." When the simple introductory service was finished Arthur rose, unfolded his manuscript and announced his text. Then he paused and looked alher and yet for that love would not most wistfully into the uplifted faces. By some strange coincidence Mary break his word, and a brave smile MacNeal, Bessie Maguire, Lizzie Du- came to her lips.

quent lay-offs. Arthur made no reply

these matters."

"There's a nasty bit of fire damp in No. 7, and the fans don't seem to car-

"Most miners expect to contend with

Arthur flushed, but his voice was re-

an ordinary kind. It means-trouble." patiently.

"Our foremen are supposed to look after these matters, Mr. Marvin, and I believe Standish, our inside man, is Arthur did not mention that Standish

had been too intoxicated for three days to distinguish between fire damp and lluminating gas. He lowered his voice triffe.

"Mr. Seeger, unless something is done there'll be an explosion within five hours. The superintendent rose, flushing an-

grily. "Permit me to remind you, Marvin, that you asked me for a job in the mines, not as my adviser"-

His next words were lost in a deep, reverberating detonation, which shook "Arthur, dear, you're not going? Oh he will feel differently tomorrow! It the very foundations of the long, naris only his family pride that is hurt, tow office building.

The two men looked each other silently in the face. No need for explanations now. From adjacent rooms peer-

ed frightened faces, and the next in-"No, I would be a thorn in his flesh. stant from the distance came the sound | the tales of that memorable time have fish. Lucy, but he was obdurate. He would of many feet hurrying toward the top not been told.

of the shaft. White to the lips, but "But 1-what am I to do without you? I have waited so long-three long Gently he took her hands in his and there.

"Just a little longer, Lucy. You must stay here until he understands. I could not rob him of his all, and some day en hovering near the shaft and about we will be together with his consent. Now-well, he does not wish you even the carriage, the waiting stretchers,

For an instant the girl's spirit rose in ble uncertainty, then the cry of cries- for them. rebellion. Then she looked into the calm, clear eyes of the man who loved "Fire!"

> Caughey and half a dozen of his men were entombed in one of the chambers farthest from the shaft, with the

charge and which, according to the matter, let's speak the truth. I'd rath- glistening hillside, Arthur Marvin face appeared above its rim. What ger than the eggs of a domestic hen, freely about the feet. To make the rules and regulations of the denomina- er give men a chance to live here than again presented himself before Super- mattered it that several fingers were and in color they were dirty white, suit for a woman of medium size will tion he represented, might now become to assure them of safety in the life to intendent Seeger. The latter looked gone; that the flesh quivered and heavily spotted with chocolate brown. be required for the jacket 4 yards of come. How can they prepare for a up impatiently. What did this son of stung? Here were life and air-and I left them that I might have an op- material 27, 214 yards 44 or 178 yards Eagerly he watched for each familiar future existence amid conditions so de- a preacher want now-promotion be- mother. A woman sprang forward portunity to study the young.

with a great cry of joy and knelt be-"Well, Marvin, you must be taking side the bruised form. Seeger was log the parent birds were not in sight, stepping up on the carriage at the but in the nest I found two downy

Perhaps in the tone was just a sug- head of the rescuing party when he fledgelings, which could scarcely be gestion that men who were above felt a light pressure on his arm. Lucy called pretty. They were in every way loveliest being made of rich black

> Seeger put the other men aside. Pas growling sound. tor Marvin walked silently on the car-

riage; then Seeger motioned Lucy to some weeks, and when I did one of shoe, a heart or golf stick of fine follow. Down, down to that awful them had disappeared. The other was rhinestones. These ornaments are

uncertainty they dropped. The air was no longer in the hollow log, but stand- large, the sparkling stones mounted on Globe. still thick with smoke and dust. After ing at a little distance, and I was in- a dainty rim of French gilt. In the signaling the engineer above to stop terested to see the change in his ap- center of the back the fullness or folds the carriage Seeger led them along the pearance. In the first place, he had are drawn through a rhinestone and

drawing a limp figure. By the flickering lamps of the rescu-

ored and drawn. He did not see Lucy. surprise for me, for he seized my fin- ing can be more charming than those and she sprang forward with a glad ger in his hooked bill and with a turn of rhinestones, glittering against the cry. Then she stopped suddenly. Aft- of his head twisted off a bit of the lustrous black satin. er today her love would come first, al- flesh before I had time even to object.

ways, always, but this she recognized After hurriedly cleansing the wound I as the appointed hour for another, again advanced on the enemy, who she drew back. A tall, erect figure was game enough to satisfy any one

trembling hand rested on Arthur's Of course he was not dangerous in the Among the most necessary of these are shoulder, and a voice shaken with feel least, for he was very young and could

not even fly, but for a fledgeling the ng exclaimed: "Arthur, my son, my son-'greater grip he could give with his bill was we hath no man than this.' But I-I astonishing.

However, I picked him up, took him hid not understand. You must forhome and tethered him in the garden

A CIVIL WAR TOAST.

give."

that he took almost any kind of meat The Way a Very Embarrassing Situthat was given him. I let him have

ation Was Relieved. carrion whenever it was convenient, It may seem rather trite to go back but at other times he ate freshly killed to civil war times for a story, but all frogs, fresh beef, opossum and even

My uncle, Major Thomas Ridgly, him home I went out to see how he with a great determination burning in | was a surgeon attached to General looked when he was asleep. It was so his eyes, Marvin reached the place even | Grant's staff. It was after the surren- dark that his black plumage was not before the starfled superintendent. Yes, der of Vicksburg. The Union forces visible against the grass. All I could It was No. 7, and Caughey was down had entered the city, and much merry see of him was a white spot, his head, making and entertaining were going as it hung near the ground.

The old heartrending scenes were re- on. One night a dinner was in prog- I approached very quietly and was enacted. Arthur had witnessed them ress at which many northern officers within five feet when something hapbefore. The anguished faces of wom- and a large number of southern ladies pened. Out of the darkness there came were present. Many toasts had been a flash of white straight toward me proposed and drunk, all of them practi- with a speed which caused me to step that first awful load of maimed and cally in honor of the successes of the quickly backward, and at the same inblackened forms, the instant of horri- Union army and the men responsible stant there was a startling, rustling

> sound, accompanied by a guttural Finally one of the southern ladies, a growl, which for a moment I did not great beauty and noted for her intense recognize as the voice of the young partisan feeling for the south, arose vulture. and said, "Gentlemen, may I propose a

Altogether it was a most startling

54 inches wide; for skirt, 7 yards 27, 4 The next time I visited the hollow | yards or 44 or 3% yards 54 inches wide,

The New Belts.

The newest belts are charming, the less attractive than young hawks of satin, cut on the bias and lined with "His father-he wishes to go down, the same age. They expressed their black china silk. These are folded, are disapproval of my presence by a weak | wide at the back and graduated narrow at the front, where they are hook-I could not visit the spot again for ed underneath and confined by a horse

gangway toward the No. 7 workings. grown tremendously; the down which gilt buckle about two inches wide by "This is not an ordinary amount or They could see dimly the great gap in had formerly covered the whole body six inches long. These buckles are set the earth, through which Arthur and was now confined chiefly to the head, upright, and two long loops of the satin Seeger whirled round in his chair im- | Caughey, the latter bruised and bleed | neck and under parts, and the rest of | rise above the upper end, while two ing, but still stanch and strong, were the bird was clothed with firm black sash ends about a quarter of a yard feathers. He looked fat and well fed. long fall below. Buckles in modish I reached out my hand and caught | designs are also in old silver, gun ing party Arthur's face looked discol- him by one wing. But here he had a metal and Roman gold finish, but noth-

> Handy For Warm Mornings. This is the season when the wise w man makes ready her clothes that will strode through the uncertain light, a and came to the attack with open bill. be needed during the warm weather.



the dressing sacks, which are so inexpensive, easy to make and, oh, so coma design that is both pretty and yet | for seizing and killing the next rat. very easy of home manufacture. The

front has a prettily shaped collar, the

SECOND WIND.

It Comes When All the Lung Cells Are in Full Play.

The following is a popular explanation of what is known as second wind. In ordinary breathing we use only a portion of our lungs, the cells at the extremity not being brought into play. This is the reason why those who are not in training when they try to run for any distance soon begin to gasp and unless they are resolute enough to persevere in spite of this choking sensation are forced to stop, but if they persevere the choking goes off, and they acquire what is known as second wind.

When this second wind is fully established the runner does not again lose his breath, but can run in comfort as long as his legs will carry him. The fact is that on starting the farthest portions of the lungs are choked with air and the remainder do not supply enough to meet the increased circulation induced by exercise.

By degrees, however, the neglected cells come into play, so that when the entire lung is in full working order the circulation and respiration again balance each other, and second wind is the result.

In the Rat Pit,

The ordinary house rat will not fight if he can find his way into a hole. Inclosed in the pit, with no chance of escape, the case is different. The rat will not only fight its enemy, but will turn on those of its kind with which it is bunched. The trained rat dog will jump backward and forward, oftentimes entirely over the rat, in avoiding its bite, and, watching its opportunity. will catch the rat by the back, give one crunch and break its spinal column. fortable to slip into early in the morn- Then it throws the rat, dead or dying, ing! In the model shown here we have aside and like a flash leaps into place

One night soon after I had brought

with a strap to one leg. The first night

he ate a good meal of liver, and after

Matrices, Desse anguitte Amount -		fine on the solution of an end of the second states	toast:	phenomenon, and, although I realized	hash in fitted and the slower man ba-	A Finar in sorway.
gan and old Caughey sat close togeth-	21	fire creeping slowly toward them.	With natural gallantry and a little	in a moment that the bird was in some	back is fitted, and the sleeve may be	Close to the old Augvaldnaes church
er on the right hand aisle. His glance	The next morning John Seeger, su-	Seeger had been directing the efforts	trepidation the ranking officer said.	way the cause of it, I do not know	in flowing or bishop style. It is charm-	on Karneon island, Norway, and lean-
rested as if hypnotized on that blur of	perintendent of the Crosscut compa-	of the rescuers, but now there was		even yet just what happened. This	ingly developed in figured lawn, using	ing toward it is a stone pillar about
black; then, with shaking hands, he	ny's mines, glanced up from his desk	more important work at hand. The	"Well, then, gentlemen, I give you,	much I know, however, that the bird	plain color for the collar and facings.	twenty-five feet high called the "Virgin
turned the first page of his sermon.	to face Arthur Marvin. He had heard	property of his employers was endan-	"The Southern Confederacy.""	rushed at me, growling with all his		Mary's Needle." Tradition holds that
It was a dissertation on the resurrec-	of the scene at Zion church, and he	gered. It could be saved only by flood-		might, and that the flash of white was	Tartan Voile.	when the pillar touches the church the
tion of Lazarus, and the people lis-	wondered if the young fellow was ready	ing the mines. He had started toward	but with hardly a moment's hesitation	the white down of the body uncovered	Among the multiplicity of voiles in	world will come to an end. The super-
tened wonderingly to his vivid word	to start anew in a humbler way, per-	the long distance telephone booth when	one of the northern officers relieved the	the white down of the body uncovered	every weight and color there is a tar-	stitious local preacher whenever he im-
pictures of the scene, his sonorous pe-	haps by asking the privilege of holding	Marvin stepped in his path.	one of the northern officers relieved the tension.	by the opening of the black wings.	tan plaid which is really newer than	agines that its point is getting nearer
riods, the inflections of his rich, well	noon prayer meetings in the works.	"Mr. Seeger," he said quietly, "there		The rushing sound was, I think,		to the sacred building mounts the pil-
trained voice. For twenty minutes he	"What can I do for you, Mr. Mar-	coult be more than five feet between	Found with it, Bentlemen, ne crieu.	caused in some way by the wing feath-		lar, it is said, and chisels a bit off the
read on, yet each word seemed to	vin?" he inquired politely.	the workings of Nos. 7 and 6, and	and the glasses were dramed without	ers or tail feathers, or both, but wheth-		top so as to save the world from an un-
strike against a sounding board and		Caughey and the others must be at	cumpatrassment and without distoyarty.	er by dragging them along the ground		timely end.
strike against a someting nearly and	uer."	the far end of the gangway in 7-if	-Lippincott's.	or otherwise I cannot tell. I tried on	The fact that this new volle is not	timely end.
come back to him with a mocking me-	The superintendent whistled softly	they're alive. I know every inch of		several occasions to find this out by ap-	cheap obviates, for the summer at	
tallie ring. Yes; Arthur Marvin, their	and leaned back in his chair. Then he	that ground. A light charge of dyna-	The Koto and Samisen.	proaching the young vulture when	least, any chance of its being too much	Russian Choral Singing.
Arthur, whom they had known and	surveyed the little form rather super-	mite would break the wall. They'd	Japanese girls of the upper and mid-	there was just light enough for me to		Love of music, cultivated and en-
loved as babe, had and youth, had	rilionsly.		dle classes learn to play the "koto,"	see what happened, but he would never	a sea a second	larged by the fine rendering of the an-
come back to them knowing many	"Well, really, Mr. Marvin, I don't	have a fighting chance. At least I	while those of the lower orders usually	act in just the same way unless it was		thems and chants of the services of
wonderful things, and yet	believe I can accommodate you. Ev-	and a second sec			tiered skirt and trimmed with little	the churches, is a trait of the Russlan
They did not understand, but he did.	arything in the offices is filled, but if	Seeger listened impatiently. He was	narrow horizontal Instrument about	No doubt this is some provision of	kilted frills of blue taffeta, the bodice	peasant. The choral singing of men
It plerced his very soul. Their disap-		not thinking now of a few imprisoned	five feet long with a sounding board	matures to contact the lited relieve it is	becomingly arranged with trimmings	and boys in some of the smaller ham-
polatinent was printer. In some way	and the second	miners, but of the result to his com-	upon which are stretched strings sup-	young and helpless, and I can testify	of the kilting.	lets is indeed so rich and finished in
he had failed them how they could	"Thank you, but I prefer the mines.	pany and himself if that fire was not	ported by lvory bridges. It is played	that it is a good one, for I am sure that	Barrier Hat Planar	style as to be a constant source of
not say.	If there's any chance in No. 1 10 like	controlled. He did not realize the bru-	by means of ivory finger tips. The	few night prowling animals would care	Popular Hat Flowers.	wonder to all travelers Social Serv-
He reached his peroration. What	to be with Caughey."	tality of his next words,	player sits before the instrument on	to pursue their investigations after be-	Hydrangeas are as popular for sum-	ice.
was he to tell them? That men no lon-	Superintendent Seeger atmost whis-	"They'd better drown than burn.			mer hats as wistaria and lilacs and	
and a simple to convince them	the again, then drew himself up stiff-	The mines must be flooded."	when she touches the strings she often	ing given so starting a reception.	make a most effective decoration.	Medical Advice.
tenderness of God?	iv, as the othes one of his position when	Arthur's eyes were steely as he	sings a soft accompaniment. The "sa-	The Proper Case.	Whistling Women.	"What prompted you to rob this
the bafare his eyes rose a gray-	LEADING WITH & COMPTION BILBER.	watched Seeger disappear. Then he	misen" is a kind of banjo and is often	Teacher-Sammy, in the sentence, "I	"It's a peculiar fact," remarked the	man's till?" asked the judge of the
a training and in the center of it stood	I think the matter can be arranged.	turned swiftly and dashed toward the	played during theatrical performances		observing youth, "that only one wo-	prisoner.
the block mind group on the right	Good morning.	mouth of No. 6 shaft. The carriage	played during thead ical performances	pronoun 'I'?" Sammy (promptly)-	man in a thousand can whistle."	"My family physician, sir," was the
hand aide. He faltered, stammered a	so after this fashion was the name	swayed sullenly over the yawning	and recitations. It gives forth dull and	Nominative case. Teacher-Next boy,	"Nothing peculiar about that," re-	reply. "He told me it was absolutely
few words and abruptly folded his	of Arthur Marvin, graduate of the	hole. He turned to face Lucy.	monotonous tones.	tell me in what case to put the noun	NUMPERED THE TRANSPORT FARMERS AND T	necessary that I should have a little
manuscript	Frances Allen seminary, added to the	"Oh, Arthur, this is awful! Can't they	Necessity Drove.	"book?" Next Boy (thoughtfully)-	Joined the man with the about harry	change."
The preser which followed was more	payroll of Tom Caughey, boss of No.	do something? Mrs. Caughey is near-			"As long as a woman can taix suc	
lifeless, more cold, than the sermon.	7. Not only did he work under Caugh-	ly crazed. What"-	He-I don't understand your extrava-		doesn't care to whistle."-Illustrated	A Suggestion.
Losy listoning as one frozen in shock-	ey, but he boarded at the boss' simple	Arthur clasped her trembling hands.	gance! Before we were married you	Mean. Mice Muselon is because the section	Bits.	Miss Snappe-Why don't you propose
ed surprise, forgot to bow her head,	home, where Mrs. Caughey loved him	"There's not a second to waste. I've	had the reputation of being very eco-	Miss Mugley-I always try to retire	The Happy Part.	to her by telephone then? Mr. Hoam-
and with wide open eyes watched the	for his own sake-and Tim's. Wy-	got to beat Seeger When he comes	nomical. She (sweetly)-But you for-	before midnight. I don't like to miss	She-Did your uncle die happy? He	ley Timmid-Maybe she wouldn't know
face of the young preacher, now al-	more Gap gossiped over the affair for	back he'll flood the mines unless you	get, dear, that before we were married	my beauty sleep. Miss Pepprey-You	-Well, to tell you the truth, I didn't	who I was. Miss Snappe-Exactly.
most harsh in its sternness.	a time; then arose fresher and more	tell him to wait till he hears from me."		really should try harder. You certain-	notice him, but everybody else seemed	That might help your chances Phila-
She slipped out the side door and	exciting topics, and Arthur Marvin's	"Von"	Press.	ly don't get enough of itExchange.		delphia Ledger.
She subling our the side door, and	and a first see second sectors a	100			the support the second s	dequita Ledger.