In the Wake of The Dory By GENIE ROSENFELD Copyright, 1984, by the

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It was the 14th of April. The weather had been so bad that for days no boats could venture out, but in the forenoon of the 14th the conditions became so favorable for fishing that all the men were preparing to go.

During the morning Don, having mended his nets and made his boat ready to go out with the tide, went up to see old Captain Rodrigs and, show ing him the order on Felipe for \$500. made a formal demand for Nita's hand The old man appeared to be puzzled.

He was seated by the stove smoking his pipe and reading his paper. With sudden determination he laid down his pipe and journal and went to the door and called into the yard.

"Nita! Felipe!"

Nita came in quickly, a flush on her face and an angry gleam in her eye. Felipe lounged behind her.

"What are you doing here?" she asked fearfully.

Iton had not time to answer. Old Captain Rodrigs was on his feet. "See here," he said. "I'm 'bout tired of this hull tarnation business. Daughter, here's these two fellers a peskin'

me. You can't marry 'em both, so take one and be done with it. They'll either on 'em suit me." Nita looked from one to the other,

but Felipe was the first to find voice. "So you've asked for her?" he said

to Don. "I have," said Don.

"Don't you know that she belongs to

me ?" "She have promise to marry with me

the 1st of May." Don was standing at the kitchen table, looking straight across it into the other man's face. "And I have promised her that she

shall marry me on the 1st of May." said Felipe, his beady eyes glistening. Each seized one of her hands.

"Nita." both said appealingly to her. For a moment they stood thus. Then the stillness was broken by the 12]

"'Nita!" drowned, and so theys, as a fair mindest man, that Diego couldn't 'a' met no "By this we was close beside the boat, and I could see two men strugsquare and aboveboard death. As for Carlos, that there drowndin' of his al ways did look queer to me, seein' as one was a-usin' pretty free. the cargo was sold and the nets lashed to the dory before she tipped over. It looks as if they was preparin' for that fanal hand tippin' over. And I asks you feller tishermen what shall we do to Felipe, sup posin' he shows up without Don?" There was a moment's pause, and then a voice in the crowd said-

"Lynch him! Lynch him!" "Well," drawled Captain Gama, "that be my own opinion."

In a moment all was excitement. Some of the women scurried into their gun aimin' heavy blows at Tom to homes and hid themselves. Others make him let go his hold. My boat the sweat from his face. hung breathlessly on the edge of the hook's a short one, and as I got to my crowd. To the water's edge went crowd of determined looking men, and in their midst stood Nita, Louis' Joe warmly wrapped in a shawl, was tight-

ly clasped in her arms. The boats came nearer, nearer, until a cry went

"He ain't there! It's Louis in one the must we met face to face. boat and Tom in the other"

As the keel of Don's boat grated on the sand Nita sprang into the water fore I come on board and was ready and grasped the edge of the boat with | for him. her one disengaged arm.

"Don! Don." she wailed, then with terrified shrick fell back.

were smeared with blood, and on the bottom lay the body of a man. The men sprang forward. Tom, Francis' lumbering clerk, stob-

ped them. "It ain't Don. It's the other feller." In an instant a hundred voices had taken up the erv.

"Lynch him! Lynch him!" Tom, for once roused to life, clausbered on the prow of the boat and

A silence tell on the croud,

"Now," she sail, "give me Don!"

A wall of sympathy rose from the

Several men approached the boat b

"Wait till the doctor comes," he said

them, the tears on his check.

There was a childlike faith in her

out to Louis.

Louis

Louis' coat.

sand.

stood holding on by the mast. pressed and pressed until he was "Stop," he cried, holding back the obliged to take a step backwards. He crowd with his uplifted hand. "This stepped in the slippery pool, and, as I here feller's dead already, and I'm had hoped, his foot went from under most dead too." him

Then it was noticed that Tom's hands "When I was sure he couldn't do n and face bore marks of a struggle more harm I looked about for Tom. and that he was ashy pale. Before heard cries for help, and, steerin' after any one could help him the great, 1 h them, found Tom hangin' on the side berly lad fell face forward on the of my dory holdin' up Don.

"While I was fightin' he saw Do Little attention was paid him, hew raise to the surface and jumped in aft ever, for Louis' boat was now in. er him. Poor lad! He was dead him A dozen hands seized the sides of the self, but he held on to Don till we go little boat and pulled it ashore. Louis, him aboard and then sailed this boa

pool of blood.

## NEW SHORT STORIES

Wrong Side of the Fence. glin' and fightin', and I seen the boat's Santos-Dumont tells this story; "A lantern gleamin' on a knife that some hunatic leaned over the fence of the asylum grounds, watching a repair job

"'Hold on with the boat hook,' says I to Tom, and I'll git aboard and take that was going on. Finally he took the pipe from his month, blew a fragrant

cloud of smoke into the air and said. "So we run alongside, and Tom grappled the dory with the boat hook, <sup>1</sup> with a languid interest, to the middle As 1 sprung aboard my foot slipped, aged man who was digging a hole with and 1 fell on hands and knees into a with a spade in the hard, stony soil; "What wages do you get, friend?"

"Before I could stand upright there ""Six dollars a week,' sais the laborwas a splash, and I seen Felipe pushin' er. And he unknotted the red handker-Don into the water. Then Felipe bechief that encircled his neck and wiped

"'Are you married?' continued the feet Felipe reached over with his lunatic.

cleanin' knife and cut Tom across the "'i am,' said the laborer, 'and I am hand. With a cry the lad let go, and the father of eleven young children be Felipe sprung for the tiller to swing sides."

her round and get out of reach. "In the excitement he had not seen a little while. Then he said:

wrong side of the fence."-Boston ivy is a corrosive essential oil which called "Primitiae et Ultima," was min-

A Popular Decision.

"In a moment he had crouched for Post. a spring, but I had my knife out be

George Fred Williams of Massachu-"By the light of that lantern we setts tells of a politician in that state watched and waited-might have been who is rather well known for his exfor half a minute. Then we sprung, tremely conservative temperament. A The benches and sides of Don's boat Chance helped me, and I caught him year or two ago the politician was a by the wrist and had my knife in him candidate for the assessorship of a cer-

> Just at the height of his campaign a if I couldn't find the right spot. "So we wrastled, each holdin' the circus visited the county seat, and local

Then I remembered the slippery spot from the political situation to the won- Pathfinder. behind me. I pretended to yield a lit- der of the arena. Among the exhibits tle and got him to pressin' me back of this show was a freak billed as "the until bit by bit we had changed around two headed sheep," and there was completely and he stood where I had. much discussion as to whether the "I got my back against the mast and freak was two sheep with one body or



# POISON IVY.

### it May Be Known by Its Three Leaflets and White Berries.

Frequently a person is puzzled to

creeper has five and purple berries.

also a standard remedy.

is very volatile. It is not necessary to lister of the gospel at Ettrick. In a sertouch the ivy in order to be poisoned. mon on "Fear and Hope, Objects of Passing near it may be sufficient, and the Divine Complacency," from the when ivy is burned the smoke is also text Psalm cxlvii, 11, "The Loca to pelsonous.

to poison ivy and can handle it without Boston, "after an introduction in four fear, while to others a mere breath of sections, deduced six doctrines, each it is sufficient to cause troublesome subdivided into from three to eithe eruptions. Poison oak and poison ivy heads, but the last doctrine required are the same thing. The plant has a another sermon which contained peculiar way of changing its habit of practical improvement of the whole, other's knife hand for a full minute attention was for the moment diverted growth according to local conditions - arranged under eighty six heads.

## REITERATION.

The Power of Asserting a Thing Over and Over Again. There is nothing more extraordinary than the effect produced by reiteration upon the public mind. Almost any nonsense makes an impression if only it

is repeated often enough in print. The fortunes made by soaps, hair washes, patent medicines, patent alds to cookery, etc., are witnesses to this curious fact.

There is a form of self advertisement which proves even more pointedly than commercial advertisement the wonderful potency of assertion. It is something far subtler than what we have been discussing, and appeals to a small-

LENGTHY SERMONS. Five or Six Hours at a Stretch and

Divisions Up to "Eighty-sixthly." No English congregation would have know whether a vine with which he listened to such sermons as used to be comes in contact is poison ivy or Vir- popular in the Presbyterian churches | war 100 years ago. The Persian shah ginia creeper. The poison ivy has three of Scotland. There is indeed a story was besieging Tiffis, and the husband leaflets and white berries, while the told of a dissenting preacher named of the Princess Salome had been slain

The only way to prevent a bad case when South went to hear him, "being tered and sacked the town Salome of poisoning from the ivy is to begin mounted up in the pulpit and naming tried to save her young son, but he was treatment as soon as the itching sen- his text, made nothing of splitting it torn from her arms and backed in sation becomes apparent. If the case up into twenty-six divisions, upon pieces before her eyes. Her own life is allowed to continue until the pus- which separately he very carefully untules break the patient is pretty sure dertook to expatiate in their order. to suffer for a week or more. A good Thereupon the doctor rose up, and, remedy is the extract of grindella, fogging the friend who bore him comwhich if used in time by rubbing on pany, said, 'Let us go home and fetch the affected parts every five minutes our gowns and slippers, for I find this will give relief. Sugar of lead salve is man will make night work of it.""

But Mr. Lobb himself was humane If a person who has touched poison in the pulpit as compared to a certain ivy will wash the exposed part thor- Mr. Thomas Boston, to whose sermons "The lunatic, puffing his pipe, mused oughly with soap as soon after as pos- Sir Archibald Geikie has drawn attensible poisoning can generally be pre- tion in his "Scottish Reminiscences." me get aboard, but as he come round "'I'm thinking, friend, you're on the vented. The poisonous principle in the Mr. Thomas Boston, who wrote a book eth pleasure in them that fear him and Many people are not at all sensitive in those that hope in his merey." M.

> sermon on Matthew xl, 18, was subd vided into seventy-six heads." On this text, indeed, Mr. Boston preached four

such sermons. It is more than doubtful whether any brains or hearts south of the Tweed could have stood the strain of such discourses. But a Seatch preacher not in the present degenerate age, hus been known to preach from five to six hours at a stretch, and sometimes when one preacher had finished his sermon another would begin and there would be a succession of preachers delivering sermon upon sermon until the unhappy concrepations were kept

listences to "the word" for as many Willdon in the Noneteenth Century.

PROLATE SPHEROIDS

## A PERSIAN TRAGEDY.

Sublime Courage by Which Princess Salome Escaped Her Master,

James Baker, a well known isaveler and writer, tells a curious story of a Lobb in the seventeenth century who, in the siege. When the Persians enwas spared and she was borne to the camp outside the walls of Tiflis to the shah. He sold her to Djafar Bek, who shut her up in a castle-a part of which still remains near where now is the lovely tropical botanical garden of Tiffis. Charmed by her beauty, he asked her to become his wife. She refused and begged her purchaser to slay her. The Persian gave her a night to reconsider the matter and on the next day he lay reclining on a great cushion under a tree on that hot, sunny hiliside and awaited her answer, Presently she appeared before him, veiled in a long, pure white robe, calm and stately, her face deathly pale. She advanced, her armed jailers following her. The Persian waved his followers aside and asked the princess, "You con-

sent to be my wife?" "Yes," was the solemn answer. "I consent to love you, for after the death of my husband and son it is my destiny; there is no other fate for me.

"In Georgia," said the princess, there are certain families that possess strange powers and dark secrets. My mother foretoid I should be the wife of a Djafar, and from my mother I, too, receive these powers to read the future." The Perslan was impressed by her manner and her presence. She saw her power. "Give me your hand," she said. "Let me read there if I shall have long years of happiness with you." He held forth his hand. She held it until it slightly trembled in her fingers. Then she burst forth with a ery of horror, "Oh, my master, knowest thou that death awaits thee, perchance this very night?" Dolafar Bek trembled now. "Thou wilt die by the hand of a man thou hast this day ofas ten hours will out a break Bishos | fended." "Is it by Assa Dhoulia Bek?" he asked. "We quarreled today, and about you. He would have bought you." "Oh, my master," exclaimed Why You Can't Crush an Egg Salome, "to save thee I must have Lengthwise Between the Palms. some object upon which he has looked If the tingers of the two hands are today, then I can avert this evil and interlocked, and an egg taken length- make his arms useless against thee." wise between the palms, it will be "What! You can do this?" exclaimed foited impossible to crush it with the Djafar incredulously. "Most certainly, greatest force that can be exerted. If, Give me your dagger." He drew it and however, the pressure is applied along handed it to her. She held it up and, the short axis of the egg, it can be looking up to the blue heavens above. murinured a prayer; then, handing it This is directly due to the character- back to him said: "Now it is useless, isite sharps of the egg, which is known. It can slav no one." He looked at her as a produce spheroid. It is clear that unbelievingly. "Try it," she exclaimwhen pressure is exerted on the two ed. "Strike here," He struck the blow ends the tendency is to bring them to where her finger rested full upon her so produced would contain a larger ing, "O God, receive my soul," Then

half a dozen times, but it seemed as tain county in the state mentioned.

o'clock whistle from the fish factory across the road Captain Rodrigs broke the silence.

"It's high tide in ten minutes, boys, Ain't you a-goin' out with the flood ?" Without a word the two men turned and strode out of the door, Don first. Felipe following.

Nita, who had remained speechless throughout the whole scene, watched them as they kept up their silent walk to the dock where their boat was moored

When they were out of sight she sank down, trembling and helpless, on her doorstep.

Nita never knew how long she sa thus. She was roused from her dumb misery by a touch on her shoulder. She looked up. The shadows were already beginning to fall, and in the gathering darkness Louis, little Joe's father, stood beside her.

"Louis! Louis," she cried. "Have you not gone fishing? Then they are mlone."

"I couldn't go," Louis answered. "Joe is sick. I darsen't bring him over to you, but I thought perhaps you wouldn't mind if I ast you to come over. Seems as if it promised to be a good catch, and I don't want to miss

In a moment the whole story way poured into Louis' ears. It was clear that he shared her apprehensions. Walting only to establish her at the bedside of Joe, he borrowed Tom, the big apprentice of Francis, the grocer, and sailed seaward.

What a night that was for Nita! The wind had risen. Swift flurries of rain pattered on the window panes, and finally the weird horn of the fish fac tory sounded, telling the fishers not to sell their catch to tramp steamers, but to bring it to the home market. Once during the night her father

came to her.

"Daughter," he said, "I guess I taking her eyes off his face. hadn't orter spoke that ways to them fellers. I-I-didn't mean no harm, daughter. But I'll be glad when them and still, lay Don, his head pillowed on boats is in."

Nita clung to him.

"I know-I know, father. You didn't mean any harm, but I'm thinking of Nita jumped into the boat and, taking Carlos and Diego."

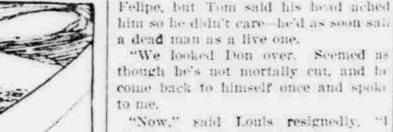
"I'm thinkin' of that too. Maybe we'd orter spoke about them boots terms of endearment. afore." And the old man wandered disconsolately off into the night, his erowd, but Nita did not heed it. She offskins screaming harshiy as they had drawn her shawl around the still rubbed against each other.

began to come in. They had had an- lover other great catch, and the good news soon spread, bringing all the fisher folk of the town to the wharf.

At last all the boats were in but Don's and Louis'.

Nita in her watching of little Joe could not stay at the wharf, and the could have."

hatless and coatless, had his arm home. I couldn't bear to stay beside



s'pose I've got to go to jail, but I couldn't help myself. It was him or me. And so the jury found it. Twelve good men and true decided that it was justifiable homicide, and along about the end of June Don and Nita were married, with Louis for best man and Tom second best. And half the girls in the town were willing to mother lit tle Joe if only Louis would ask them.

## SUPERSTITIONS.

## Things That Some People Imagine

Are Signs of Bad Luck. Some people otherwise sensible will raw back rather than walk under a idder. Even strongminded women esitate to show their contempt of this perstition when they hear that it events the single from marrying for hat year and to the married it beolouis death. The Dutch hold that it was a sign that you would be hanged because of the important part which a ladder used formerly to pluy in the

bound up and blood trickling down his last not of the law. A Scotch tradition face from a wound in his head. olds it lucky to wish when going un-Nita pressed her way to the edge of der a ladder. the boat. Joe was still in her arms. To talks the mouth in eating and drop Her eyes glittered with the same one's victuals is a sign of approaching

strange light in them. She held Joe sickness. Every time one turns a loaf

tone. Louis had gone to protect Don and left her to protect Joe. She had

corruptible. It was therefore made the and tastes in common, which the ordisymbol of friendship, and if it fell cash nary man is incapable of understandally the ancients thought their friend- ing or sympathizing with. You, Mr. hip would not be of long duration. In Paderewski, have your instrument to

spilling salt.

A story is told of a German teacher your instrument, Mr." white face in her arms and, thus hid at an American girls' college who was

Kept His Religion.

help lift Don out, but Louis stayed zie. She had heard the girls talk about Anent the ease with which some pollgoing off on larks. Returning one day ticians, both Democrats and Republicfrom a picule she said to some of the ans, ignore the principles of their par-"He ain't dead, leastways not quite, girls, "Oh, I have been on such a canaty, yet claim to be loyal thereto when lish peddler who went to a dealer in and mebbe she's the best medicine he ry." She startled her class one day by there are spoils to be divided, Senator dogs and thus described what he complaining against some of the cold Bacon of Georgia recently told this

er and more select public. In this case the deception goes further, but it is necessary to obtain the full effect that a person who makes the assertion should himself believe in its truth. The power to deceive with which the self deceived are often endowed is remark-

By countless assertions a stupid man can convince himself. That is why unreceptive people become so pigheaded and prejudiced as they get older .- Lou-

don Spectator.

In a small way oil paper is used for glass in many places, but only in Germany is this done on a large scale.

is a strong, tough manila.

y got into the newspapers, giving rise One day the candidate for the assespainted again and again with bolled linseed off until it is so saturated that the last coat forms a smooth, glisten ders it translucent and water proof.

> for growing plants, does not need shad ing in hot sunshine, lasts well, is not easily broken and, on the whole, is ; hundred times cheaper than glass. It is, of course, useful rather than ornamental and would not do as a substiture for glass in a private conservatory.- London Mail.

## Iron Making In Early History.

Iron was used before history was written. The stone records of Egypt and the brick books of Nineveh mengiant Og was "a bedstead of iron." in this metal. Chinese records ascribmetal, easily fuses, and with another dently meant. soft metal tin or zinc-alloys into

tool

### Not a Favorite Breed.

Lovers of good, plain dogs which A goodly, long, thick, Abraham colored have been allowed to grow naturally will appreciate the story of the Eng-

rnished with ease.

hence when the eng is compressed The florists and market gardeners in lengthwise there is a tendency to inthe district of Frankfort use what they crease its holding capacity and, as the call "fensterpappe" in great quanti- shell is air tight, to produce a vacuum

There is no difficulty or secret about mosphere some fifteen pounds to the its preparation or use. The paper is square inch comes into play to prenailed to light wooden frames and vent the change of shape and supports ing surface like varnish. This ren- tendency is here to diminish its ca- huge gland which secretes nothing but

### Yellow or Red Heads or Beards Once Looked Upon as Deformities.

England esteemed a deformity, and a rich when every faculty within him red beard was especially odlous and has followed his highest ideals, when an infallible token of an evil disposi- he has pushed his horizon to its fartion. This foolish prejudice possibly thermost limit.

originated in an aversion to the red haired Danish invaders.

The common tapestry representation it. Genesis (ix, 22) refers to Tu- tions of Cain and Judas, to whom red him, when his character is honeycombbalcain as "as instructor of every ar hair and beards were invariably al. ed by deceit, punctured by dishonesty. tificer in brass and iron," and in Deu- lotted, probably for no better reason He is poor when he makes money at teronomy (iii, 11) the bedstead of the than that the color was thought ugly. the expense of his character, when intensified this feeling. The devil him- principle does not stand clear cut, su-The galleys of Tyre and Sidon traded self was sometimes thus represented. preme in his idea. When this is cloud-Dryden, in a fit of spleen, described ed he is in danger of the worst kind ed to 2,000 B. C. refer to it. Horace his publisher, Jacob Tonson, "with two of poverty. To be in the poorhouse speaks of it as superior to bronze. The left legs and Judas colored hair," and is not necessarily to be poor. If you bronze age came before the tron age in the same attack he speaks of him have maintained your integrity, if your because copper, found as a nearly pure as "freekied fair," where red is evi- character stands foursquare to the

hard bronze, while iron, found only as ry Wives of Windsor" to "Cain col- poor, though you may be compelled to an ore, must have the impurities burn- ored" hair is in later copies "cane col- beg bread.-Orison Swett Marden in ed and hammered out by great heat ored," just as his "Abraham colored" Success. and force before it can be made into a in the follo "Coriolanus" becomes "auburn," from which, indeed, it was

doubtless corrupted. Hall's "Satires" To the Chinaman It Is the Embodispeaks of

beard. Liverpool Mercury.

How a County Got Its Name.

Frenchtown, in Antelope county,

# WORST KIND OF POVERTY.

### A Man May Have Plenty of Money and Yet Be Very Poor.

Much of what is called success is but the most vulgar kind of prosperity; it is the success of the brute faculties at the expense of the divine. To develop the egg against any attempt to crush a few of one's brain cells, and these it. Along the short axis, however, the the lowest, by everlasting digging and egg can easily be crushed, as the grinding for money, to cultivate one pacity, and the atmospheric pressure dollars and the exclusive cultivation of which crushes out of life all the finer sentiments, all that is sweet and beautiful and worth while, makes a man as dry and barren as the great Sahara desert. He who follows this course cannot be rich, no matter how Yellow or red hair was anciently in much money he may have. A man is

A man is poor when he has lost confidence of his friends, when people who are nearest to him do not believe in world, if you have never bent the knee Shakespeare's reference in the "Mer. of principle to avarice, you are not

PRECIOUS JADE.

ment of Beauty.

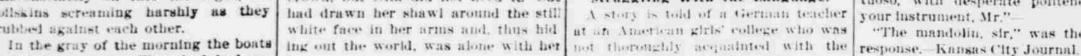
To the European Jade is chiefly a curiosity. To the Chinaman it is the most precious of stones. The western man, in his dull, prosaic, scientific way, will say that the term jade as

upside down a ship is wrecked. On this the Dutch say, "If a loaf lies topsy turvy it is not good." Scott in "The Fales of a Grandfather" says, "Neverturn a loaf in the presence of a Mon- ski, the eminent planist and composer, done her part and expected no less of heith" Haziftt in his "English Prov- was introduced somewhat against his erbs" quotes, "Are there traitors at will to a man of little apparent culture "Give me Don!" she demanded, never the table that the loaf is turned the who professed great interest in music wrong side moward?" That ill fortune attended the spilling phases,

For answer Louis pulled back a sheet of tarpaulin, and there, white of solt is an idea arising from the be- "We artists, you know, Mr. Paderewlief of the nucleats that salt was in ski," he remarked, "have our moods With a spring like that of a wild an

Imal going to the defense of her young Don's head into her lap, began croon [Leonardo da Vinel's "Last Supper" the which your life is a devotion, and I

Struggling With the Language. tuoso, with desperate politeness, "is



ing over him and murmuring soft betrayer is represented in the act of have mine. I rejoice in you as a brother artist."

"And what," inquired the great vir-

"The mandolin, slr," was the proud

English language and the college slang had not helped her in solving the puz-

orship was approached by a number of individuals who differed with respect to the freak, and they informed the candidate that the matter was to he left to his decision in order to settle

"I DECIDE BOTH ARE CORRECT "

one sheep with two heads. So intense

bacance the difference of opinion among

the countrymen that the matter actual-

to much acrimonious debate.

a wager. After careful consideration of the arguments made pro and con the poll tician smilled genially and said; "Gentlemen, in view of the fact that

and much intimacy with its finer

am a candidate for the assessorship of this county I decide that both sides are correct." New York Herald.

Brother Artists. On his last visit to America Paderew-

SUBSTITUTE FOR GLASS. Offed Paper Used by Market Gardeners in Germany.

ties for their greenhouses. The paper in its interior.

pether and cause the spheroid to be heart. The keen blade went swiftly come a perfect sphere. But the sphere home, and she fell at his feet, exclaimvolume than the original spheroid; she lay dead.

Thus the whole weight of the at-

It is found to admit sufficient light does not come into play.

CAIN COLORED HAIR.

anxiety began to tell on her father.	"Dut what does it all maan?" the	days of September, saying, "Why, it	Bacon of Georgia recently told this	wanted:	reactional, in Anteope county,	popularly employed includes two min-
He asked first one fisherman and	i but what does it an mean? the	was so cold one day I had to stay in	story;		Neb., received its name from the num-	erals, jadeite and nephrite. The spe-
then another if they had seen Don'	<ul> <li>Bell Crippi.</li> <li>Statistical statistics of first the theory of the statistics of the statistic statistics of the statistic statistics of the statistics</li></ul>	t my room all the morning and slt with	"An old negro down my way arose at	'igh an' so long. Hit's a kind of gry-	ber of French settlers in the vicinity.	citic gravity of the jadelte is higher.
	the boat to make a more comfortable	and foot over the transom trying to	prayer meeting one night and delivered	forward and the barrier of a second	The county itself received its name	but its fusing point lower than that of
of his fears.	rest for Joe, Louis told his story.	keep warm."	himself thus: 'Bredderin an' sisterin,	and the second sec	from a party of Platte county settlers.	the other. By the mere process of
The next time Nita returned th	"I was late in gettin' away on ac		I's been a mighty mean nigger in my	The second second frequency of the second se	water where constrain a many we constrain	handling and inspection it is impossi-
	count of Joe, an' it was so dark afore	Salvation With Food.	time. I's had er heap er ups an' downs,	shorter an' 'e sin't so slim round the	cattle thieves across what is now An-	ble to tell them apart, and both are
all mane way for her with murmurs o	I came to the grounds that I couldn't	Fourteeu year old Emma, who had	'specially downs, sence I jined de	body. But still 'e's a kind o' gry'ound.	telope county when they became so ex-	very similar to another stone called
sympathy.	tell one boat from another. What Nita		church. I's stole chickens an' watah-	Do you keep such dogs?"	hausted for lack of food that they	The second s
"Father?" she hald inquiringly.		ting in cleanentary physiology, was			could not go farther. At this critical	Here, on the other hand, is a Chinese
	to Tom, 'I guess we won't bother about	ing in cleaneneary physiology, was		drowns 'em."	time an antelope appeared in sight and	The rest is a second to the structure of the second to the
swered "and I feel better for the tell	fishin' until we get alongside of Don.'	a questioned by ner parents as to what	wid my razah, an' I's done er sight er	The second se	was shot, thus possibly saving the	the second se
in'."	So we salled from light to light and	"Papa," she complained, "I don't			lives of the hunters. One member of	
	every time I'd hail a boat it would be	a apa. she companied, a don't	bredderin an' sisterin. I's nebber yet	Jones is nothing if not galiant. Mrs.	this party was in the legislature that named the territory, including the	the blue tints of streams. It is white
around the light-Don's dory and close	John of Truro or Pedro or anybody but	"Why not, my dear?"	los' my religion.' "- New York Times.	Brown is exactly the same age as her	scene of this incident, and the county	as sliced bard red as a cock's comb
ly following it Louis' little boat.		"Well, teacher was explaining diges-		husband, but she will not admit it.	scene of this incident, and the county	and yellow as a cooked chestnut."
	when Tom says to me, 'Seems as if	then to us taken and the sold we had	How She Wandered.	"My husband is forty," she said to	was named Anterope of ms suggestion.	One of the chief characteristics of
who was with Joe.	there was a light on the starboard	to mix salvation with every monthful	now she wandered.	some friends the other day, "you	-Nebraska State Journal.	jude is its extreme hardness. A spe-
"It's all right, Nita! Here's the	' quarter'	of food."-Harper's Weekly.		wouldn't believe it, but there's actu-		cial sand, as fine as flour and found
boats!" they cried.	"I looks and looks, and finally I	of root mapper's weekly,	programme of a concert given by M.	ally ten years' difference in our ages."	the courtering manner.	only in certain springs, is used in cut-
	makes out that Tom was right, and we	Their Two Views.	Gounod in London. The eighth song	"Impossible, dear madam," hastily	"Do you-aw-believe in the -aw- theory of evolution. Miss Wise-that	
group and was looking at the incom	steered for her	Hicks If the newspaper men should	was printed, "She Wandered Down	interposed Jones, anxious to say some-	we all-aw-spring from apes, don't	cut and toolished fade in its rough
ing boats through his glass.	"Somethin' told me it was Don's		the Mountain side, accompanied by	thing agreeable. "I'm sure you look	we an-aw-spring from apes, don't	state cannot be distinguished by the
"By gosh" he exclaimed. "Some			the composer."	every day as young as he does."	you know?	casual eye from the rubble of the road.
thing have gone wrong! There ain't	to me, 'Put out your lights.' So, con-			every day as young as ne does.	The beautiful girl hesitated. "I never	-London Telegraph.
but one man in either of them bests."	trary to law. I puts out my light and	they wouldn't print so much that they		A Mean Retort.	used to," she replied finally.	touter respective
A silence fell on the crowd. Then old	sails along toward this little green	don't know. Somerville Journal.	Sky and water, vapor and vegetation.	Man March 11 da	"Perhaps I-aw-could convince you,"	Berlin and Noises.
Captain Gama went to old Rodrigs.	light. As I watched, seemed as if she		earth and sun, are ever friendly and	was on a railroad train that we first	he suggested. "You have already," she answered	Berlin is by far the quietest of the
"Captain Rodrigs," he said, "can you	was pitchin' strange for the kind of	Posted on Art.	hospitable. They are perpetually run-	met and- Mr. Nagger-Yes, but it's	New York Press.	world's big cities. No rallway engine
show us them boots?"	weather it was. The light was bob.	Bacon He went to the fancy dress	ning on some missionary errand in	too late now for me to sue the compa-		driver may blow his whistle within its
The old man hurried to his cottage	bin' round and dancin' up and down	ball in a costume made of old letters.	each other's behalf. They preach the	ny for damages -Philadelphia Ledger.	HET and the second seco	bounds, and the driver of a road ve-
and returned in a moment with the		Egbert Sort of a suit of mail, ch?-	creed of brotherhood in that temple			hicle with squaaking or rattling wheels
boots, which were identified as having	"Somethin's afoot a'ready," I says	Yonkers Statesman.	whose roof is fretted with the stars	One-half of our life is spent in mak-	titude has seen to show the state	is promptly apprehended and fined.
belonged to Diego. Captain Gama	to Tom, and we sends on as fast as we		Bishop Huntington.	ing experiments; the other half in re-	Linden of a line of the second s	Street hawkers are forbidden to howl,
gave a look at the boots and then ad				gretting themBrown Book.		bawl, yell or emit other strange and
dressed the fisher folk around him.	was quite nigh I heard voices.	In handling it many people take hold	He only employs his prejudice who			startling sounds, and planos may be
"Friends," said he, "If Diego didn't		of the blade instead of the handle	can make no use of his reason Cice-	It is better for a young man to blush	tructive horains that are the more in-	played only during certain stated hours
have his boots on he never got		Cassell's Journal.	ro –	than to turn paleCicero.	structive, because they are heard with patience and reverenceJohnson.	of the day.
			1	, and the second s	variance and reverenceJohnson.	