EWAN MACPHERSON Copuright, 1904, by Ewan Macpherson

"res, and in the two weeks since

you've been home you've only conde-

scended to visit Yellowbanks once."

one of the regulators laughed. "Do

you happen to remember a rustic nam-

Of course Charlton remembered Cale

Quinn as well as all the others, except

Ralph Dermond, who was only sixteen

and six weeks. They might have chat-

Chapultepec and the Juleps if the silent

personification of offended womanly

when the ingredients arrived to make

some sort of moonlight julep, just as

If no mysterious and indignant lady

"By the way," he suddenly asked,

"aren't any of you invited to the Bar-

A general laugh, and Al Jenkins,

"I am? This is the first I've hear.

In a low but inflexibly determined

"The young lady is going to ride

The half suppressed laugh of the five

good natured chuckle, "Not on that

girth and take off the saddle.

which this head was set.

Harrison who used"-

one that I know of." And then he

laughed and stopped blinself, "Oh,

well, I was going to talk shop. Please

"Yes, the very same little skin and

long copper colored plafts, who used to

tag after Mabel Price and get in some

people's way." With that she laughed

away the last of the III humor and

stood flicking that debauched pillow

slip in her left hand, while she shook

back the loose sleeve from her other

wrist to shake hands with Charlton.

"Buttermilk for me, please,"

spring house

And so, leaving the five to their

voice the answer came from the one

remaining booded form:

UNK deep between the thick hedge of the flower garden or one side and a row of tall tree: on the other, the private road ed Cale Quinn?" of the Garrard farm, in the Pennyrile district of Kentucky, looked that night much as a peaceful country lane might look in many another region of the earth. But presently came a queer ted away very pleasantly waiting for silent procession winding along through the shadows, bringing into the scene something that would have been inex dignity standing over there, still hoodplicable in most peaceful country lanes | ed, with one hand on her horse's mane, -six mounted figures, white robed had not dampened the spirits of all but their faces covered with pointed hoods | Charlton. He managed to chat on and each hood with its three holes for see ing and breathing.

As the cavaicade approached from the west, with the faint moonbeams had been present. playing directly on their bideous disguises, a negro boy broke from the shadow of the hedge and tried to cross ton party tonight?" the road in front of them. Six voices shouted together, "We've got you covthe tall rider, who had nominally led ered."

The boy dropped on his knees in the So are you." dust-he might have been shot instead of only threatened-and began chatter | of it." ing. "I ain't done nothin', boss-I ain't "We came to bring the invitation." done nothin', boss! It's Gawd's truth 1, tell you, boss. I ain't done"-

"Hush up!" one peremptory White to ride back to Yellow anks on horse-Cap commanded, riding forward, back,"

"Where's your Mars' Cap?" The prisoner could not answer before the incipient catechism was cut short by the sudden sound of a laugh ringing out from somewhere, no one knew back to Yellowbanks on horseback. where-somewhere in the dark thick-She is going to mount and start as ness of the garden hedge. The spokes soon as the young gentlemen have had man of the party distinctly started- their refreshments." even uttered a rudimentary scream some said afterward. The tall, erect might have warned Charlton to befigure next behind also started. Horses ware of opposing a young lady who began capering and backing into the was not accustomed to opposition. roadside ditch. Nevertheless he answered her, with a

"Here he is," cried the voice in the shadows, "and he's got you covered horse, I think," and as he spoke he This thing I've got isn't a Winchester. caimly stepped over and seized the bri-It's a French army rifle. As you stand die, led the animal away and without now I can drop two of your horses with more ado proceeded to unbuckle the one shot. Don't move!"

"We didn't offer to shoot, did we?" the tail rider made haste to call out. "Oh, take one shot if you like," was five young men. Even the girl herthe aggravating reply, "just to see how self seemed to stand amazed as one near you can come to where I am. Re lost in the presence of the inconcelvmember to poison the dogs next time able Dogs bark. Chapultepec," to the cap When at last she spoke, her voice tive negro boy, "you stay where you trembled with anger. are. I may want you."

The man in the hedge appeared to please put back that saddle and give enjoy the grotesque humor of the thing | me my horse." at least seven times as much as if the "But it ain't your horse," said Ralph six White Caps had shared his laugh. Desmond. "Seems to me like it's my For the present they seemed quite un- horse and saddle you came and took aware of the fun in their situation- when I was dressin', and I had to borbenched in that narrow roadway, cov- row another- and had enough work to ered by a powerful magazine rifle in catch up with you all." Which showed the hands of the man they had come how quickly mutiny, once suggested, to make their prisoner, while he, with will spread among the most subordia trained eye and a natural talent for nate. observing details, amused himself over | Charlton, dropping the saddle among their appearance.

"I want to talk with the official ing helplessly, spokesman," he announced between "Please don't be angry with me, Miss laughs. "The tall gentleman will Domlno," he begged between exploplease keep still. Now, the person in slons. "I have been abroad so long, front, with the stuffed drapery"-

At "stuffed drapery" one, at least, of the other five White Caps audibly tit- team bitched up to the road cart. You tered. The wearer of the criticised may choose any of these gentlemen to costume sprang nimbly to the ground drive you, as you have made up your and stood, still obstinately silent, on the farther side, showing only an up- to know." sticking apex of the white head covering above the horse's shoulder.

"Will the young lady who has just dismounted kindly state the object of this visit?" And the man in the hedge laughed again.

But no answer came; only the creak low slip that served her as hood and bandage you would find yourself in of saddles, clink of bits and stamp of horses that were beginning to improve with a vexed little laugh. the opportunity to crop at the roadside weeds. The man in the hedge waited a little longer watching the uncouth outlines of the mounted White Caps making hobgoblin shadows on the ashy dust of the road. At last he said: "Well, gentlemen, my name is Charlton Garrard, if that's the man you were looking for. Now, is the war the precocious beauty of the figure on tried, and then I don't know what we cu to pass. over?"

"Of course it is," several voices answered.

"It's a clean fizzle, anyway." "So it looks from up here, I must say." And a long limbed man in white flannels and a scarlet sash crawled down the bank from under the hedge. He carefully drew his rifle after him and as he stood up in the moonlight self up to critical enjoyment. Then he isn't it much better as it is?" showed a laughing face, bareheaded, said quite simply: "Thank you, Miss He sighed comfortably, leaning back from Terry were in vain. The toll soon as I saw you had brought a young lady along."

By this time five of them had taken off their hoods. From the sixth hood tell me are you the same little Mella came in the staccato of offended womanly dignity. "Please understand, Mr. Charlton Garrard, that this young lady was not 'brought along.' "

Then, this declaration being hailed with a burst of laughter from her companions, she added cuttingly: "Yes, I know I intruded, but I did think I was among Kentucky gentlemen." And gloom quenched the laughter of the five.

"I hope you won't take serious of The moon emphasized her laugh with fense." Charlton pleaded. "I'm going a cunning little glint of white ivory. to send Chapultepec to get the ma- But anon the laugh was gone. "I terials for mint juleps. Won't you haven't forgotten these days, Mr. take off your mask and help us mix Charlton Garrard," she added, with a them? No! Not even a glass of wa- warning nod. ter?"

"No. I thank you." "Well, then, Chapultepec can find his native commonwealth or let me stand way into the spring house and bring for some cold buttermilk?"

some buttermilk."

"Nothing for me, thank you." "I'm very sorry," said Charlton, and, juleps, these two strolled down the turning from the ghastly disguised wagon road to where the faint moondamsel, he dispatched Chapultepec to light east shadows over a mound that bring the whisky and other ingredi- covered one of the coolest and most ents. "I suppose I ought to know all famous springs in the Pennyrile, There you fellows," he said, "but you must they sat, side by side, like comrades, remember the light is very low, and on the sloping turf and waited while afraid." your costumes are rather out of the Chapultepec, with a stable lantern. ordinary, and I have been away in flitted in and out of the cavernous Paris for six years."

here. We may want a lot more." Then again to the paradoxical figure beside him, "Now, Miss Harrison, what is it all about?"

"Of course it was all meant to be a joke. She would be furious if she knew it."

"Now, tell me what you all came

two mugs. Chapultepec? Well, wait

"Who would be furious?" "This buttermilk is heavenly. Mab of course. You don't mean to say you haven't guessed it was all Mab, our her in Yellowbanks."

Have some more buttermilk? Here, Chapultepec."

Garrard, Yellowbanks had some mighty hard feelings about you last Tuesday when you drove in and instead of going straight to the Prices' never even asked anybody if Mab was dead or alive. That was the last straw. Everybody knows how it was between you in-before-when"-

"In the days before your two copper colored plaits had developed into that superb-never mind. I won't say any more about it. But how does Yellowbanks know I didn't ask?" "Whom did you ask?"

Charlton laughed and shook his head at the last of his buttermilk. "I'm not going to do the talking. Go on with your White Cap story."

"Oh, you don't understand how I feel about Mab. Ever since-oh, how long ngo-she has been everything to me." "Trained your voice so well that now

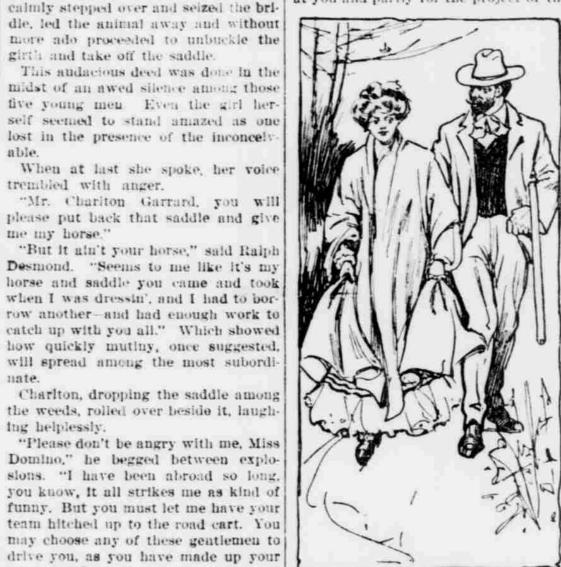
you can sing 'Nobil Signor?' " "That's nothing to what she's done the expedition, answered "We all are. for me. Got me out of more scrapes with papa and grandma. Never lost patience with me, always put in a good word for me, even about the freight engine, though she was so mad about "Oh, I see! All right, then, But that herself." the young lady over there is not going

"So then you did ride twelve miles on a freight engine? Well?" "Mab was so angry I was afraid she would never speak to me again, and it nearly broke my heart. You haven't seen her all these years, have you! Nor her picture? When you see her,

love with her all over again." He laughed a ringing, soul satisfying cle of acquaintances. To him that inlaugh that startled the dozing tree toads and made the wakeful ones stop

their noise to listen. "I'm gulte sure I won't do either." he said. "But go on about the expedition he was confronted suddenly with

"Oh, well, partly from being so mad at you and partly for the project of the



mind that I am not a fit person for you They strolled down the wagon road, Still another moment she hesitated, thing-you know how poky everything standing in the moonlight in all the gets in Yellowbanks-I thought of getcharnel house hideousness of her dis- ting up a White Cap expedition to bring guise, and then her left hand went you to the party tonight. You were to swiftly and impetuously to the up- have been taken blindfolded to the sticking corner of the demoralized pil- Bartons, and when we took off the

mask. "I'm Mella Harrison," she said, Callie Barton's music room, face to face

The light of the new moon that was You know about the Kids Junior, I just clearing the thin cloud bank in the suppose?" east shone on massive, tight braided | "My, yes. Heard all about them and coils of dark hair and a beautifully their glddy hope in fair week and also modeled chin and throat-"the very the solemn skips of the Original Kids.

with about a dozen of us Kids Juntor.

throat for a contralto," as it had been Go on." called. Not all the clumsiness of her | "Well, then, we would have read the uncouth shroud could quite disguise indictment, and you were to have been would have done next. But we were | To his consternation, Terry realized Charlton Garrard was conventional going to scare you out of your wits, I that he had not any kind of money

enough to make his proper bow; but, know. How I did hate you!" that done-he had been an enthusiastic "Wicked girl! Well, you know when toll keeper on a dead run he shouted, art student from boyhood and for the I saw you all coming into the barn- "I'll pay you when I come back!" "No, last six years had thought his art the gard-I was prowling about smoking you won't!" that functionary shouted only important business of his life-he and looking at the shadows-I did think back, knowing nothing of the race stood before Mella in silence for two there was going to be trouble. It's too against time and believing that Terry or three seconds, frankly giving him- bad I spoiled your plan. But, after all, was trying to avoid payment. En-

through the trees.

answering. "I don't know. Let me tell you seconds that had been lost at the gate, bones Mella Harrison, with the two something. When you were hiding behind that hedge with your rifle, making all that game of us, I could have

killed you!" "You could? I thought it was the other way about." "You know what I mean. I hated

you so.' "And when you did begin to feel better?"

She got up. "I wish you'd tell me one thing for sure. But I suppose with your European notions you think it too horribly vulgar-our poking into Mab's affairs this way. Come, we "Neither have I, Miss Harrison, Are you going to honor the beverage of our must be getting ready to start." She began walking up the road to

> join the rest of the party. "No more buttermilk?" Charlton called out, as he jumped up and followed her. "All right then. But your remarks are rather sketchy, aren't they? What did you want to tell me for

sure?" "Nothing. It won't do. About Mab -besides, it isn't necessary. I'm

TO BE CONTINUED.

move the earth.

for," said Charlton. "Did you bring Stories Told CHARLES L. TUCKER.

In the Murder of Mabel Page. Greenroom

Taming of the Shrew" and "School Fo Scandal," is a great admirer of the role of Katherine, thorities of Massachusetts have had to Queen Mab? We are all devoted to which she takes in the former play. But she says that though it has brought "Yellowbanks is devoted to Miss-to her much satisfaction it has given her Queen Mab. Bravo, Yellowbanks! a reputation for bad temper, because people are apt to identify the actress herself with the part. "Often," says "I can just tell you, Mr. Charlton Miss Rehan, "I have been amused over seeing the effect that a first perform-

ance of the 'Shrew' in a strange place produced on the employees of the stage. They shunned me as something actually to be feared. During a very long run I have often heard it said that I hated my Petruchlo and that our stage life only reproduced our

private intercourse. I looked upon this as the greatest compliment that could be paid me."

Quite early in her stage career Miss Rehan played the part of Ophelia to Edwin Booth's Hamlet, and she recalls with delight her first experience with the great tragedian. After a week of sllence-a characteristic reserve that chilled her to the marrow every moment she was upon the stage with him -Booth came off the scene on the final night and, walking up to her, said briefly: "Miss Rehan, you have done splendidly, and, in my opinion, you have a great career before you. I shall talk with you soon again."

Jefferson De Angelis, who is starring in "Fantana," has a friend noted for his extreme parsimony. Some days ago this friend was horror struck at receivyou'll forget everybody else and fall in ing an invitation to be present at the wedding of a young woman in his cir-

The young fellow thought over the matter for twenty-four hours, and

> a happy solution of the vexed problem. At a secondhand shop he saw what had been a beautiful vase, now unhappily broken into three pieces. He would have that vase shipped to the bridal couple, and they would natu-

rally arrive at the

conclusion that it

JEFFERSON DE ANGELIS.

had been smashed in transit. Thus he would receive credit for a thirty dollar investment when, as a matter of fact, the three pieces were to be had for 90 cents. Mr. De Argelis' friend made his purchase quickly and left address to which it was to be sent. Three days later he got a letter from the objects of his generosity. The parsimonious one smiled as he held the unopened en-

velope and fancled the phrases of regret and gratitude therein. What he found when he tore off the covering was a curt, frigid note. The secondhand dealer had wrapped the three pieces separately.

Edward Terry, the English actor now playing in New York, is fond of sports and was formerly noted as an athlete. He once made a bet that he could run from the Strand theater, London, to the Victoria theater in five minutes. His friends thought it an impossible feat. Six in the morning was the hour collector of internal revenue for the set for the run, for the streets were Second district of New York, is a colthen comparatively free from traffic, ored man and is known in New York

He set off at a good clip and soon was speeding down the Strand like a streak. Luck was with him, and it looked for a few moments as though he could not fail to be victorious. Presently, however, he reached the toll

house on the bridge.

where every foot passenger is required to pay a halfpenny before being allow-

with him, and as he approached the treaties, cries of protest and prayers the money

Melia Harrison at the same time sat | Finally, seeing that argument was up and took a long and penetrating futile, the angry actor suddenly dodged look at the bearded face she could just under the arm of the Cerberus of the see in the beam of moonlight before bridge darted past him and was again on his way. He tried to make up the

"Dog Trot" a Misnomer.

can't understand why it is that people associations. who describe a certain style of locomotion always call it a dog trot. Judging state Republican committee. It is said by the universality of that expression. the president made the appointment a body would think that a dog never after consultation with Senators Platt But he does. All the gaits belonging to that he purposed to pursue the same other four footed animals are also his. policy in the north as in the south in He runs, he lopes, he even racks and respect to negroes and the federal ofpaces, so when a person in a hurry | fices. falls into a peculiar kind of canter there would be just as much sense in speaking of his galt as a dog run or a dog gallop once in awhile as always to call it a dog trot."-New York Press.

Can You Solve Itt Here is a problem that has bothered a good many mathematical heads. Can

you solve it? "In cutting a beam into half inch boards the saw wastes an eighth of an inch cut," said the timber merchant "If the saw only wasted half as much there would be one more board. How Earnest people are the only ones that | many boards is the beam sawed into?"

Hassachusetts Man Convicted of the

Charles L. Tucker, who has been convicted by a Massachusetts jury of the murder of Mabel L. Page and sentenced to die in the electric chair, is a ISS ADA REHAN, who is star- young man of twenty-four years, while ring this season in "The his supposed victim was forty. The crime proved one of the most mysterious and baffling with which the audo in some time. The murder of Mabel



CHARLES L. TUCKER.

Page occurred in her home at Weston Mass., March 31, 1904. Miss Page was a quiet, modest, intellectual woman, who never had given offense to any one and who lived with her father, James Page, a retired business man; her brother Harold and a maid, Amy Roberts. She received a good educaengaged to be married, but on account | mouth. of opposition to their plans from Miss Page's family the lovers parted. He afterward married, but she seemed averse to the society of men and kept mainly within her home in the company of her books.

Tucker lived at Newton, near Weston, and is the son of Albert F. Tucker, a railroad employee. He had worked in boats on the Charles river and was fond of water sports. Several years ago his wife was drowned through the

upsetting of a canoe. Miss Page was found dead in her bedroom on the afternoon of March 31 by her father, and it was supposed she had committed suicide. There was a wound in her neck, and this was thought to have been self inflicted. When the undertaker came to prepare the body for burial other wounds were found in the back and chest like those made by a kulfe.

A note was found, which had appar ently been written hurriedly by Miss Page, informing her father that his son Harold had been hurt and that she was about to go to the hospital to see him. Harold had not been hurt, and it is supposed that Tucker secured entrance to the house by telling Miss Page that her brother had been injured and then while she was engaged in preparations to leave, stabbed her and abstracted money from her purse. A knife in his possession whose blade fitted the wounds, and blood spots on his clothes, connected him with the crime, and other circumstantial evidence against him was found, on which he was convicted. His case has been appealed.

In case of Tucker's execution he will meet his death in the electric chair in the prison at Charlestown, Mass.

CHARLES W. ANDERSON.

Negro Appointed Collector of Internal Revenue at New York. Charles W. Anderson, who has been nominated by President Roosevelt as



CHARLES W. ANDERSON.

publican club in New York and has so great that the massy body of water taken a prominent part in campaigns. cannot move them.-New York Trib-He was formerly private secretary to State Treasurer A. B. Colvin and later was chief clerk of the New York state treasury department. He has had experience in work such as an internal revenue collector performs, as ne has "Dogs have a variety of gaits," said been collector of the revenue levied by the boss of the kennels; "therefore I the state of New York upon race track

He is a member of the New York moves any other way than on a trot. and Depew with a view to showing

Mr. Anderson has a reputation as a man of much capacity and intelligence.

"You're foolish if you think you can lately."-Philadelphia Ledger. borrow a dollar from Grumley." "Why, he looks like a mark." "Well, you'll find you can't use him for a dollar mark."-New York Times.

A Straight Tip.

The Transmitter. Lillian-Wasn't it sweet of your hasband to send you a kiss by wire? was a woman.-Detroit Free Press.

MAJESTIC SCENERY.

JURIOUS ROCK FORMATIONS ON THE COLUMBIA RIVER

the Pillars of Hercules, Two Picturesque Basaltie Columns, Rise From the Oregon Side of the Stream. Towering Mountain Peaks.

The person who gave the name Pil lars of Hercules to two picturesque basaltic columns rising from the edge of the Columbia river, in the Cascade range, on the Oregon side of the river, chose a name that was peculiarly appropriate. One of the interesting nuts which the geologists in this country have had to crack has been when and how the majestic Columbia burst through the basaltic Cascade range and found its way to the foaming margin of the Northern Pacific ocean. Who knows if the mighty Hercules-who, according to the ancient Greeks, when returning from the western kingdom of Geryon tore asunder the European and African continents in order that the waters of the Atlantic and the Mediterranean might mingle-did not go beyond Erythia, Geryon's island kingdom, and perform a like service for the Columbia river? It certainly would have been a feat worthy of his prowess. The Columbia river, after pursuing its placid way across the arid wastes of land on the eastern side of the Cascade range for nearly 200 miles, approaches the stately row of mountain peaks and pushes through between the towering peaks, Mounts Hood and Adams. After descending in a boiling cascade, from which it is said that the range of peaks derives its name, the Columbia, or, as it has often been called, the Oregon, rolls between ever widening banks to the white bulwark tion and when twenty years old was erected by the turbulent sea across its One with a good strong arm could

throw a stone across the river at the

point where it enters the portals of the mountains. Literally the river has turned itself on edge in order to squeeze through. Some distance below this point the river pours over a The scenery in this cut through the mountains is thought by some to rival in sublimity that to be found anywhere in the world. Pinnacles of volcanic rock tower toward the heavens. On them have lodged seeds carried thither by the wind or birds. From these seeds trees have germinated. These cling to the rocks with a remarkable tenacity, and some of them, one would thin't, have a precarious living. On the very summit of one of these Pillars of Hercules a single representative of the evergreen trees which abound on the western slope of the Cascades elevates its foliage with all the impudent audacity and farcical diminutiveness of a clown's stovepipe hat. There it stands as securely fastened and its foliage as rakishly inclined as the hat on the clown's brow. What depth of soil it has in which to plant its roots doubtless not many know, for the ascent of the column has probably been accomplished by few. It is said that in the early days of commerce on the Columbia, when sailing ships plowed their way up the stream into the heart of the country, the yardarms would often become entangled in the branches of the trees which overhung the water. To the sallors after their long sojourn at sea it was like entering paradise. Beautiful waterfalls add to the charm of the scene. They come pouring as if from the sky over precipices 800 feet high and, hidden in mist, plunge into the serene bosom of the great river.

There are a number of other striking formations of basaltic columns besides the Pillars of Hercules. There are battlemented castles, rounded domes and a thousand rocks of other fantastic shapes. One group of pinnacles, down which numerous small streams descend, is called Cape Horn. Dominating the the late Henry Prentiss of Danvers a scene everywhere through this region | few days ago when 1,000 boxes of imare the two extinct volcanoes, snowcapped warders of the pass, Mount Ad- dated 1867 were brought to light. ams on the north and Mount Hood on | Those who have smoked some of the

The Indians have a legend as to the origin of the obstructions to navigation Less ion mie ine stream. In the nery conflict a roof of rock which spanned the river was broken into fragments. The lodging of all these fragments and stones in the stream created the cas-

The white man has several theories. One is that the ledge of solid rock over which the current sweeps was deposited by a great rockslide down the sides of the gorge. These mountain sides are wildernesses of broken crags extending with a peaked bronze beard. "I knew Harrison. It was like a chrysalis opening to the stoping turf and looking up keeper barred the way and demanded He is president of a large colored Re- ledge is crowned with large bowlders

Better Than His Own. They were discussing the factors which make for success in the world

when the knowing young man said: "There's nothing like force of character. Now, there's Jones! Sure to make his way in the world. He's a will of his own, you know,"

"But Brown has something better in his favor." "What's that?"

Down on His Luck. "Oh. John," she exclaimed as she

"A will of his uncle's."

coat, "I hope you're not going to be out again tonight;" "I hope not," he replied absentinindedly, "but it's quite likely. The cards have been running very badly for me

observed him getting into his over-

Cut off the future, and man is the most timid of creatures. The demons and dragons are too terrible for him to face and attack. But spread before last. Any night, however filled with Mabelle-I haven't decided yet. I weeping, can be endured by one who flourishes, while that of the large handam suspicious that telegraph operator knows that joy is coming in the morn- ed man is small and precise. ing.

FACTS IN FEW LINES

Ether was first used in surgical oper ations in 1846.

American railways handle about \$12,-900,000 worth of grain a year.

No less than 8,132 women in lows are employed in agricultural parsuits. Cornwall is the only county in England which has no theater. A scheme is on foot to build one at Falmouth.

Vienna has the largest public bath in Europe. It is 587 feet long and 156 feet wide and accommodates 1,500 people. English chimney sweeps are out of

employment and starving on account of the recent general introduction of gas A cautious grand furor at the Old

Bailey, London, brought his own Bible with him to be sworn upon and so took no risk of microbes. The latest survivor of the kingdom of

Poland, Dominik Lizniewicki, has died at Warsaw, aged 110. He was born in 1794, before the partition of Poland. Tumblers resembling in shape and

dimensions those employed today have been found in great numbers in Pompeil. They are made of gold, silver, glass, marble, agate and of precious A Kensington (N. H.) farmer lays

the following down as a hard and fast rule: "I raise no less than twelve calves a year and would do it if there wasn't a pound of butter in the house from one year's end to another." "Died while trying to commit sui-

cide" was the verdict of a coroner's jury in London the other day, and it was in accordance with the testimony. The excitement of getting a knife and preparing to kill herself was fatal to Maud Marshall, who had a weak heart.

A French newspaper asserts that the trade in "artificial" mummies in Egypt amounts every year to more than \$200,000. Most of the up to date "mummy factories" are located in Italy, but there are also a great number of them in Germany, France and Eng-

A swarm of bees took possession of a ventilator on the ship Diana of the British navy while she lay alongside the mole at Gibraltar. A clever seasuccession of rugged ledges; then it man succeeded in getting the swarm smilingly passes on its way to the sea. | transferred to an old soap box and

Isaac Runk, a septuagenarian of York, Pa., has among the possessions he prizes the first pair of shoes ever worn by him. They were made for him by his father, John Runk, seventy-four years ago. The shoes are in as good condition as when he first wore them, in 1830.

The women of Bath, Me., are making an effort to get rid of the cheap, tawdry advertising signs which are such a noticeable feature along all the approaches to the city. Nearly every dealer who does this kind of advertising has expressed himself as willing to

discontinue it if others will. Francis Galton has endowed in London university a fellowship for the promotion of the study of "national eugenics," which is defined as "the study of the agencies under social control that may improve or impair the racial qualities of future generations

either physically or mentally. Railway whistles inflict a torture on so many people that the efforts abroad to check the plague will be followed with interest. Austria has introduced a system of dumb signaling to start and stop the trains, Belgium is trying compressed air whistles instead of steam, and Germany experiments with horns. John Ryan of Plainfield, Vt., has in his possession four letters, the dates of which range from 1809 to 1849, written to Miss Helen Hitchcock. All the letters were written before envelopes or stamps were used and the postage to be collected was marked on the wrap-

per, the cost on these being from 5 to A nicotine treasure trove was unearthed in the garret of the house of ported cigars bearing revenue stamps cigars declare that they are not bad,

In spite of their age. The annual cost of the navies of the which form the cascades. They say that | world, based on official figures, is as the two earth giants, the mountains. | follows: United Kingdom, \$177.628,fealous of each other's power, once 660; United States, \$82,618,034; France, marreled furtously, They beiched forth \$62,694,305; Russia, \$61,747,835; Gerfire and smoke and hurled great stones | many, \$51,760,000; Italy, \$24,200,000; at each other. Some of these stones | Japan, \$11,774.520; Austria, \$10,196,passed across the river, while many | 000; Netherlands, \$6,948,700; Spain, \$5,162,000; Portugal, \$3,066,790.

> American built carriages seem to be growing in popular favor in Malta. Within the last two years quite a number have been imported either by the direct line from New York or by way of English branch houses. Such good satisfaction have these given that today an American carriage is considered to be unsurpassable. Men who carry timepleces of the

cheaper sort, selling from 75 cents to

\$2, will be correct after this in callng them clocks and not watches, fo

so has declared the classification com-

mittee of the Eastern Trunk Lines as-

sociation. The manufacturers have been trying for nearly a year to get a ruling under which the clock-watches, as they are technically known, could be shipped by freight. I'resident Roosevelt will not be able to get away from Washington for the reunion of the rough riders at San Antonio until early in April, and the date for the reunion has been postponed from the last of March to the 7th of April. The president had intended leaving here for the southwest about the 25th of March, but that will be changed to April 5 or thereabout. Other dates made for the trip of the president, beginning at Louisville and winding up with a hunting trip in Colorado,

must be changed accordingly. CARL SCHOFIELD.

Curious Paradox About Hands. It is a curious paradox that, as a

rule, the large handed man loves small things, details, exquisitely finished objects and is microscopic in his tendencles, while he whose hands are small delights in colossi of every sort, loving ostentation and display, immense him the illimitable future, and he will bouses, majestic estates and all else dare all things, certain of victory at that is upon a great scale. His handwriting is large and perhaps full of