## The Contrabandist;

TRUE STORY OF THE SOUTH FRANCE 3

One Life's Secret

CHAPTER XI. A stranger brought a note for Louis answered. some hours after the disappearance of Rose. He said his name was Raimonde, the missing girl.

The note required Louis to trust himself absolutely in the hands of the messenger. For a time he hesitated. Then his anxiety led him to obey. He even consented to be blindfolded, as the letter

Under circumstances of a less urgent hands." and exciting nature, Louis might have paused to question the wisdom of his sieur." course in wholly and unreservedly entrusting himself to the hands of an uttheir route. Raimonde paused, saying: "Will monsieur stand here an instant? I must move a step forward, and mon-

move the handkerchief just yet." He released his hand and left him. Louis, standing still, heard a hash, grating sound at a little distance before him, and a sound as of some person lifting a heavy body.

Raimonde; "take one step forward and threw it open: here is my hand. I am below you now. You must stoop. Put your hand on my shoulder-thus. Now, you know that you it. Here we are!"

At length they paused again; a noise did not recognize him. of bolts and bars withdrawn, and a door unclosed, through which Louis was led.

the bandage from his eyes, Louis found to receive her. himself in the cell of Jacques. "Monsieur!" uttered Jacques, spring-I did not know you at first."

"What place is this?" "-sh! not too loud, monsieur, if you

I not?" "Yes; but such a prison as this! And

Rose-tell me where she is." "She is here also, monsieur-in a cell like this, and close by it." "Jacques! so near me-and in danger?

Let me go instantly and deliver her!" He was at the door, but Jacques

sprang to his side. "For pity's sake, monsieur, be careful, or you will spoil all! Come here. I entreat you, and listen to me. Rose is safe at present, and if you are calm enough to hear what I wish to say, and to act with me, we may rescue her in ten minutes. whereas such impetuous haste as yours would ruin the scheme."

It was plain enough. The count suffered himself to be led to a seat at the opposite side of the cell, and listen to the explanation of his companion, while burning with eagerness to hasten to the rescue of Rose. Jacques made brief work of it. He began by relating the story of the abduction of Rose, and the ened to the account of Gasparde's vil-

"Who is he-what is he, this wretch, Gasparde?" he uttered, hotly. "The chief of a horde of brigands and

contrabandists, monsieur." "Is it possible!-and yet, why not? One cannot be surprised at hearing it of one so base as he. And Rose is in his pow-

"Not exactly, monsieur. He brought her hither, as I have told you, to this place, which is a cavern in the center of the forest, and after placing her in the cell of which I have spoken, went away with the men upon an expedition, from which they will not probably return until midnight or to-morrow morning. When he comes back, he will either extort from her a promise to marry him, or keep her confined in that cell, until she pines to death; for he is just so merciless. He never has forgotten the treatment he once received at your hands, nor the threats and rebukes of Hugh Lamonte; and he has been watching ever since for an opportunity of revenge. It is ours to deprive him of that revenge."

"Your plan-your plan, Jacques!" "The man who accompanied you hither is the guard left by Gasparde. He has procured for me an interview with you; ness, and their suspicions were roused. but he never suspects that it is for the purpose of liberating Rose and myself; pursued only the count and Jacques; for for were we to escape, he knows that the wengeance of the leader would fall on half-fainting girl within the hollow tree, gain his silence by force or by a bribe. to lead their pursuers away from the If we bind him, and leave him here when we leave the place, why, Gasparde will passed the tree. shoot him when he comes back; but if a an idea that he would not only suffer leave himself, since he has grown weary of the captain's tyranny."

pen to have a considerable sum with me; but we must be cautious."

"Yes-yes! we must be cautious, as you say; and in case he should refuse the for life. money we must be prepared to spring upon him. A cord for his hands and feet and a gag-that will do the business. Now, then, for the work. I will call him in. Be prepared." And he called "Rai-

The guard appeared. Jacques glanced towards the count, and then said: "Comrade, you don't forget, I suppose, the conversation which we had at dinner?

bidding adieu to monsieur le capitaine?" The glitter of gold caught Raimonde's eye, from a heavy purse which the count held carelessly in his hand. His avarice faculties he found himself lying on the was aroused.

"I remember it very well, Jacques," he

The count stepped forward. "My friend, suppose you were to shut

and that he had been sent by a person your eyes for the space of half an hour, who was a friend both to himself and to and unclose them at the end of that time to find yourself richer by a thousand francs, or two or three times that sum, perhaps?"

"It would be a very pleasant thing, monsieur." "I offer you that sum in return for a certain favor which I shall ask at your

"Name the favor and it is yours, mon-

"I desire the use of the keys which unlock the doors of these cells, and you ter stranger. Together they continued will show me those in which you have prisoners confined."

"It is a bargain. Follow me, mensieur. So this is your business, comrade?" and sieur must be very careful not to re- he smiled grimly at Jacques. "Well, it's all the same to me, since I shall myself escape from this place and be able to live like an honest man."

So saying, he led the way from the cell, advanced a short distance along the gallery, and pausing before an arched door "Come, monsieur," said the voice of in the wall, said, as he unlocked and

"The only other prisoner we have is in here, monsieur." And Louis, leaving the others outside,

stand on a rock, from which I have entered. This cell, like that of Jacques, jumped. You must follow me—so; that is was lighted by a brazen lamp, suspended from the ceiling. Directly beneath this The grating noise was heard again, lamp stood Rose, slightly bending for-Then Louis was conducted over what ward, with her hands clasped, and an seemed to be a smooth and level path eager, inquiring expression of counteof stone. He had been admitted by nance, as she beheld some one entering, Raimonde through the rear entrance of and heard the words of the guard. But the cavern, and was passing now through she shrank back at first, with a low cry, the long subterranean gallery in the rock. as the disguised count met her view. She

"Rose, do not fear; it is I!" he said. "You, Louis?-ah, Louis! I know you Then the handkerchief was untied, the now!" and weeping, amid her smiles, she to assassinate their new prisoners, had door closed behind him, and taking of sprang forward to the arms outstretched

The young man trembled with emotion -with feelings that were unutterable, as ing forward, "so you are disguised, eh? he held the light form of Rose in his embrace.

"You here, my good friend?" uttered "Rose, I have come to make you free!" Louis, in astonishment, looking about he said, tenderly, supporting her to the brigand. His mingled astonishment, rage ed by the blacksmith "To set me free? Let us hasten, Louis,

please. I told you I was a prisoner-did But where is he-that wicked Gasparde?" "Gasparde is absent, Rose, and we must escape ere his return. I will tell you all when you are once in safety."

Jacques stood at the door, unable to suppress his delight on seeing Rose again, an durging them to hasten. Raimonde said, briefly:

"You had better use all the speed you can, you can scarcely get away from here too soon.'

"Thanks, my friend; and here is your reward," returned Louis, at the same time placing in the man's hand a wellfilled purse. "And now, Jacques, let us be gone."

They reached the front of the cave. Stretched on a heap of skins, by a glowing fire, lay the guard, smoking a shortstemmed pipe and meditating. "Michel, come with me," said

monde, briefly. The man rose, indolently, and obeyed, The cool, damp wind blew across their faces as they gained the entrance. An plot that led to it. Louis was angered involuntary exclamation of thanksgiving and indignant beyond measure, as he list- escaped from the lips of Rose and Louis. "We are free-free!" uttered Rose with sweet and thrilling solemnity: and

pausing an instant, she bowed her head upon her clasped hands. They parted, Jacques joining the count and Rose, to accompany them to the chateau. Louis pushed on, still supporting tenderly the young girl at his side. A few moments passed, and they were making good progress, when suddenly their attention was attracted by a sound of voices at some distance to the right and the faintly discerned forms of persons moving through the trees. Jacques paus-

ed and listened. "Fly, monsieur-fly! the men are returning!" whispered he, suddenly. "Rose!" murmured Louis, in alarm.

must save you, at least!" "Hasten-hasten on!" urged Jacques; 'there is a hollow tree just beyond here where Mademoiselle Rose can conceal herself."

They pressed forward silently, but they were perceived. "Yonder-yonder! the third tree on the

right!" whispered Jacques, frantically; "hide her. or she is lost!" There were shouts behind; the brigands, eight or ten of them, sent back by Gasparde, were approaching; they discerned the fugitives dimly in the gathering dark-They commenced a pursuit. But they Louis had gently placed the form of the Now, we must either manage to and instantly took an opposite direction

spot. The ruse succeeded; the brigands With an irrepressible cry of victorious sum of money were offered him, I have joy, Louis hastened on, with Jacques; their evident desire to escape increased his prisoners to escape, but also take the suspicions of the approaching party, who now pressed close upon them. On -on, still, they went; further and further, "The bribe, then—the bribe, by all nearer to the edge of the forest. But means." said Louis, earnestly. "I hap the brigands gained on them. Shots were nearer to the edge of the forest. But

fired, too, but they missed their aim. "Monsieur Louis, we shall be taken!" uttered Jacques, as he made a last effort

And answering not a word, the count, turning, fired at one of the men, who had almost laid his hand on the shoulder of Jacques. The brigand fell. A shout of vengeance was raised by the pursuers, and they rushed forward with mad haste. "My good fellow, flight is no longer of use. We must yield. But she is safe!"

said Louis. He turned to deliver himself up; he the agreement which we made about | heard a cry of savage joy, felt a heavy blow, and then lost all consciousness.

When the young count recovered his

which was fully ughted oy the brazen lamp swinging from the roof. How long he had been here he was unable to guess: but the scenes through which he had passed relative to the rescue of Rose flashed so instantly and vividly apon his recollection as to persuade him that no very great portion of time had elapsed since their occurrence. The flight, the concealment of Rose, the moment of capture-all these were before him. He wondered only that the brigands, enraged as they were at the injury to their com-

rade, had not torn him limb from limb. His captors had taken care to secure him beyond the possibility of escape; for they had fettered him, hand and foot, and to these fetters was attached a heavy chain, the other end of which was fastened to a huge ring in the wall. He was in captivity, but that captivity was sweet, since he had, as he hoped, ensured the safety of Rose. Yet he thought of her with the deepest anxiety, still. He calculated the chances of her finding the way from the forest, or, perhaps, she had fainted in that narrow place of refuge, and remained insensible amid the noxious damps of night, and with slimp reptiles and poisonous insects all about her!

prison from which she had escaped? To Jacques his thoughts turned. As been brought back, and he, too must be in a cell, chained also. When would a the power of murderers now, and there and the obstruction easily passed. was no reason for them to be more lenfent to him than to any other who might Yet, with the probability of the escape of

CHAPTER XII.

With rare booty, the spoils of that night's work, the brigand chief, Gasparde, returned, a little after midnight, to the cave. He was in an excellent humor with his multiplied success in effecting the capture of Rose and gaining far more than he had anticipated by the robbery committed that night.

What, then, was his rage and disappointment to learn from the men whom he had sent back three or four hours earlier that Rose had made her escape! He raved like a maniac; he vowed the direst vengeance on the faithless guard. who had disappeared, and on the spur of the moment, would instantly have gone net some quarrel arising among the men diverted his attention for a time. During this interval he had an opportunity to become cool, and afterwards repaired to the cells to ascertain whom it could be are of the old style spikes, and the that the man had taken in company with harrow can be easily put together by Jacques, and who wore the disguise of a any one after the iron work is fashion-

discovering it to be the Count d'Artois. "Oho, my fine fellow! so you are there, are you?" he cried, savagely. "Wellwell, not a bad exchange of prisoners! Won't I make you dance presently, monsieur! Just wait till daylight!"

escaped. I can suffer any torture now." "You talk brayely, monsieur! But I mean to get her back again-do you hear that? I will watch, day and night, till the time comes, as I have watched since the time when I vowed revenge for all you helped her to escape, did you?"

hither again." the girl back, and you shall starve before you die in your chains!"

her eyes, day by day, hour by hour, till He went out, and left his prisoner in

of those cruel words. (To be continued.)

ary of five, six or seven dollars is far desirable. the same occupations in the city who not the same hurry and rush, keeping not suited to the climate. brain and nerves stretched to the tightest possible tension, so that after the day's work is over one is too tired to go in search of enjoyment.

Working long hours at muscle-weary ing, brain-wearing, nerve-rasping tasks in shops, offices, counting-rooms and stores causes the city working-girl to long for rest above everything else. and in itself precludes the chances of her making desirable outside acquaintances except such as may be offered through church affiliations, and even these she is too tired to improve .-Woman's Home Companion.

Short of Water.

Utah proposes to avert pending calamity to her agricultural section by supplying the Great Salt Lake basin with needed water. Irrigation has cut off the supply and the lake itself is in imminent danger of drying up. The usual supply of water is being withheld and evaporation is rapidly lowerago the shores of the great inland salt sea were high on the mountains, where the line of the ancient brook is visible to-day and the lake, which has sunk to its present dimensions, promises to disappear far more rapidly than in the

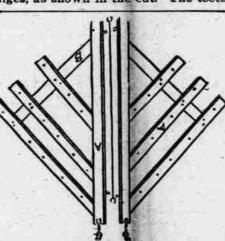
He Would Make Her Cry. Tommy-Oh! Ouch! Stop that! Mamma-Why, Tommy, aren't you Tommy (flercely)-I'll bet you would phia Press.

stone floor of one of the cavern cells, ster is disappearing.



Harrow for Rough Land. While the average harrow, such as may be bought at any implement store, But what would not be preferable to the does well enough on the average soil, something of different construction is necessary for stony or rough ground. a matter of course he also must have The tool shown in the illustration is one of the best harrows possible to use chance of escape come to either of them? on rough ground. The main feature of It was a matter of ignorance to him, the tool is that it is hinged in the midwhether Gasparde had returned with the die, so that in working around rocks favor within a few years. The header men who had captured him. He was in or stumps, either side may be lifted

The lumber used is generally 3x3 material for the portions marked A, excite in them a thirst for vengeance. which represent all the top pieces, and Rose, he suffered no apprehensions to disportions or braces. The coupling rod used in the middle is attached with hinges, as shown in the cut. The teeth



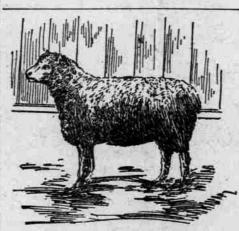
HARROW FOR ROUGH LAND.

Building Poultry Houses.

main essentials, and the word comfort- at some price. This is so as far as it She says if there was more than one able means that it should be light and goes, provided the fruit is properly Her labor never would be done. "You may do with me what you will," free from dampness as well as of a graded, but when one packs all grades answered Louis, calmly, "since she has proper temperature. The style of ar- in the same basket or barrel, the Maybe I'll be like ma some day chitecture is of little importance, ex- chances are, nine out of ten, that the And quite forget how 5tis to play. cept that it is best that the house be fruit will bring only the price of the But until then I wish, oh, dear, comparatively low and rather square poorest specimens. The most successin form, so that there will be little or ful fruit growers have but two grades, no waste space. Whatever seems best and any fruit, particularly apples, that that happened to me at your hands. So as a floor, use, being careful, how- falls below the second grade, goes to ever, that there is no possibility of its the cider mill. "Yes; and be assured that she will be being damp nor opportunity for verkept now so far beyond your reach that min getting into the house. If of no scheme of yours will ever draw her boards, cover the floor with dry sand grades of fruit will bring in a greater and over that keep a litter of some kind "We will see to that, monsieur-we will all the time. Clean out the sand every see to that! Now mark me! I will get month or six weeks and fill in with clean material

In lighting the poultry house see that the windows are so placed that the deep silence of his lonely cell to think the greatest amount of sun may be had and arrange so that they may be covered at night during the winter. Use newspapers freely as lining to the Country Is Good for Working-Girls, house, tacking them on in double lay-The girl who as bookkeeper, clerk, ers, after first filling in all cracks. A stenographer, milliner or teacher in house built after this plan, even of her village home receives a weekly sal- the cheapest lumber, will be all that is The idea is in fall pruning to cut back

Cotswold Breed of Sheep. The illustration furnishes an idea of gets nine, ten or twelve dollars a week. the Cotswold sheep, which are becom- the fall, these canes will heal over and so! She says I can have first choice In the first place, the living expenses ing very popular, as breeders underare much smaller in the country than stand that they require good care. As deal. In sections where the winters in the city-one gets very much more lamb producers they rank very high, are severe and the canes are likely to for her money in the way of home com- while the fleece is heavy and of first kill back during the winter, the fall going to choose?" forts; the wear and tear of clothing is grade. Considerable trouble has been pruning may not be desirable, unless, much less, and as a rule the work less experienced in raising the breed in as stated, the growth is not likely to harassing to the nerves, since there is some sections, for seemingly they were mature before cold weather. Under No trouble will be experienced in



THE COTSWOLD SHEEP.

this respect if the animals are given suitable quarters, where they may be free from wet and sufficiently warm so that there is no danger of chilling. In some respects the result of crossing ing the level of the lake. Centuries a Cotswold ram with ewes of other stronger animal than the pure-bred Cotswold. The length of the fleece, as well as other desirable features of the breed, make it well worth the attention of sheep raisers, at least for cross-

Winter Feeding of Sheep. Many sheep raisers have an idea that sheep should be fed succulent foods and a variety only for a few dry fodder. Sheep may exist on such ing a corresponding period in 1902 the Still, the little forlorn crying kind of rations, but they cannot thrive on amount was nearly doubled, and a hurt; you could not help hearing it. Florida papers report that the lob- them. As a rule, timothy hay is not steady increase in the yearly imports When Jeffy went home on Saturday good as a dry fodder for sheep. I have may be expected.

found my flock gave much better results by using corn stover and feeding liberally of succulent foods, such as turnips and mangels mixed with a little wheat bran. By this feeding early in the season less grain is required, even at the time when it is fed more liberally, two months before the lambs are to be dropped. It does not pay to work on the idea that the sheep have gathered on the pasture enough fat and muscle to carry them through several months on starvation

Machinery in the Wheat Field. The grower who raises a square mile or more of wheat is constantly looking for machinery that will lessen the expense of harvesting and threshing the crop. For this reason the mackine known as the header has come inte clips the stalks of wheat a few inches below the head of the grain, and no binding is necessary. It cuts a swath twelve feet wide. The four horses which furnish the power are hitched behind, and they push the machine into the field. A self-binder is drawn by three or four horses and cuts a swath six or seven feet wide. A header will harvest forty acres a day, while the capacity of a binder is fifteen acres a day. The cuttings are carried from the header, by an endless belt, to a header barge, which is driven beside the machine. When one barge is full it is driven to the stack and another takes its place. The advantage of a binder is that the wheat can be cut before it is thoroughly ripe, as the ripening process will continue in the shock. Harvesting is often begun with a binder and finished with a header. A new machine which is being tested by the farmers is a combination binder and header. A header is indispensable when the wheat is short. It lessens the expense of harvesting, Oh, wouldn't human life be gay? as the wheat goes at once into the To-morrow then would always be stack, instead of being shocked and A Sunday as you all can see. then stacked .- Review of Reviews.

Money from Apples.

ers who do not keep posted on the de. To look out for another trade. That the poultry house must be com- mands of the market is the idea they But ma says if she had her way fortable and free from drafts are the have that any sort of an apple will sell There'd never be a Saturday;

If this plan is carried out and the packing is done attractively, the two knew. profit than would be possible if all of interestedly. "Are they all pretty ones, the fruit was marketed with little or Jeffy?" no serting. Care should also be taken that the fruit is picked carefully; have each specimen go into the barrel with its stem on, but not with a twig which will injure the other fruit.

Pruning Berry Plants. As a rule growers of raspberries and blackberries do their annual pruning in the fall, particularly if they follow the plan of summer pinching back. canes that are making a very rapid growth, which is not likely to mature before cold weather. If cut back in are not likely to winter-kill a great such conditions, the pruning may be left undone until spring, when one can readily determine how much to cut all over." back by the length of canes that has

841,000,000 acres and employ nearly ly as that, Jeffy!" 10,500,000 people. The total income of all American plied, He did not care to talk about

been winter-killed.

farmers last year was about five and the homely one.

Golden Bantam sweet corn is spoken of as a comparatively new small variety well suited to the home garden. It requires the labor of about ten millions of men and women for nine thought it grew, if anything, a little months of the year to harvest all the

Manitoba is the greatest wheat-rais- latest decision. ing country in the world. It yields twenty-five bushels to the acre; North qui-ite so Malty," he said. "That one's Dakota yields only thirteen.

the Agricultural College of Australia, in more to decide." which the American Brown Leghorns Saturday there was no school, and and the Australian Silver Laced Wyan- Jeffy could spend all the time he liked dottes lead. At the last count the up in the sweet, clovery haymow de-Americans were five ahead of the Aus- ciding. He lay stretched out besides tralians. The total number laid up to the little scooped-out nest in the hay, that date by these and other competing and stroked one after the other of the breeds was 180.



Little Stories and Incidents that Will Interest and Entertain Young Readers

Apple-Time. We ist loves to go to gran'ma's, Apple-time, When the trees ist loaded awful, An' we climb.

'N get ist all the beauties, Eve'y one; Up 'fore day to help 'em gather—

Gre't big Baldwins, yaller Midas, Sour crabs, 'Nen when we see extry beauties, We ist grabs!

Apple-pie, 'n' apple-dumplin's, Cider, too! 'Nen we have to have a doctor 'Fore we're through.

We ist loves to go to gran'ma's, An' to climb When the trees ist awful loaded Apple-time.



If every day were Saturday,

Then Sunday night would not be blue, Because no Monday is in view.

That Saturday was always here.

The Choice of Jeffy. "There's five!" Jeffy announced at dinner. He had spent nearly all the morning with them, and he was in the "addition table" at school, so he

"Five? What a lot!" mamma said.

"Yes'm, all 'cept just one. He's homely. I guess it makes him ache, for he keeps a-crying. The other thrfour."-Jeffy had not got to the "subtraction table" yet, so it was not surprising he said three at first-"the other four," he corrected himself, "are puffickly beauties, yes, sir! You ought to see 'em, mamma!" At tea-time there was another an-

nouncement. This time Jeffy's face "I can have one!" he shouted, in his excitement. "Mrs. Jumper says

-there!" "Why, isn't that beautiful, dear!" mamma said. "Which one are you

"Oh. I can't tell yet-'sif! I'm going over every day an' decide. It takes a great deal of time. There's a white-an'-black one, an' a black-an'white one, and two little Malty ones "And the homely one, Jeffy."

"Yes'm, of course, the homely one." "Does it still make him ache?" Mamma's voice was pitying and gen-The farms of the United States cover tle. "It must be awful to be as home-"He keeps on a-crying," Jeffy re-

Every day Jeffy went over to Mrs. "The upper ear on the stalk for seed Jumper's to decide. He decided difcorn" seems to be the verdict from ferently every day. Monday he chose the white-and-black kitty; Tuesday, the black-and-white one. Wednesday he decided on the Waltiest Walty one. But on none of the days -Thursday nor Friday-did he

> Friday at dinner Jeffy announced his "I think the Malty one that isn't

homelier.

tiny, soft kittens with his kind little South Africa is now buying largely hands-all but the homely one. Jeffy shamed? I wouldn't cry that way if weeks before the lambs are dropped, of imported dairy products. During the did not stroke the homely one. He was it was my hair that was being combed. This is a mistake, particularly when six months ending June 1, 1901, 480,000 a little afraid to, for fear-but of the economy consists of making the pounds of butter and cheese were im- course there was not any real danger. If I was doin' the combing .- Philadel- food for the early part of the winter ported into that country, whereas dur- The idea of choosing the homely one!

he had his kitty snuggled up in his nothing.

blouse. It was purring as if it was having a beautiful time.

"Why!" Mamma took a peep. 'Why, Jeffy, it's the homely one!" "He's a very nice kitty," Jeffy said, stiffly. Then he fell to stroking the warm ball of fur, and his kind little fingers were very tender. Then after a while he explained softly: "I took him up for a minute just to comfort him, because he was crying and so mis'ble, and I found out that he was the most lovingest one of all."-Youth's Companion.

Misplaced Sympathy. Nellie went with her mother to call on a lady who is a collector of old china, and in whose drawing room are many cabinets filled with her treas-

"Mother," she said, when they were going home, "don't you feel sorry for poor Mrs. Haskell?" "Why, dear?" asked her mother in

surprise. "Didn't you notice, Mother, she hasn't any kitchen? She keeps all her dishes and plates in the parior."

A Logical Conclusion. Elizabeth, a three-year-old tot, was standing on the porch with me. Noticing smoke some distance from the

house I said: "I wonder what that smoke is coming from?" "Fum a fire, I fink," was the se-

date reply. For Younger Worshipers. Little Joy learned her prayers about as soon as she could talk, but apparently did not grasp the meaning of "Amen," as one night she devoutly concluded her petition with the substitute, "A Little Boy."

CUSTOM OF FLAGELLATION.

Lieut. Barry Reports It Still Prevalent Among Filipinos.

According to a report received at the War Department from Lieutenant C. M. Barney, of the medical department now stationed at Fort Schuyler, N. Y., and formerly on duty in the Phillip pines, the custom of flagelation is still prevalent among the Filipinos, espe-

cially during holy week. While in Bulacan province Lieutenant Barney had an opportunity to witness this practice, in regard to which

"A person falls ill, for example, and he promises the Deity that if he gets well he will perform penance of such and such kind, during such and such days of holy week, for so many years. Or if he has an enemy whom he wishes to get rid of he vows that if this enemy dies he will drag a ball and chain, or flagellate himself, or perform some other specified penance on holy Thursday every year during the rest of his life. Back of the small chapel called 'visita,' which exists in every village, begins his penance. With his face covered to prevent recognition, stripped to the waist, and with no clothing but loose thin white cotton trousers, one finds him standing with his arms folded, his head bowed forward and his body bent, while an everyday-looking native slaps him on the back till the blood comes into the skin. Then he is spatted with a piece of wood with little metal points in it till his back is macerated and the blood runs freely. Then he starts out on a long day's

journey from visita to visita. "He is certainly a weird and barbaric spectacle as he silently and slowly stalks along with covered face, swinging from side to side a cord into the end of which is braided a bunch of sticks about the size of pencils, which strike his bare, bleeding back with a loud sound at every step and macerate it so that the blood oozes

down and soaks his white trousers. "At short intervals he prostrates himself in the dust, utters some unintelligible jargon, possibly a prayer, while the everyday-looking citizen spats him on the back and on the soles of the feet with a flail as he grovels there. At intervals the outlandish figure goes through grotesque contortions or progresses by handsprings. Whenever he comes to a stream or ditch he plunges into it, and whenever he reaches a visita he grovels before it and spends much time in prayer. One may see these flagellants lying prostrate in the dust for long periods at a time. But the chief picture one carries in mind is choose, the homely one. Jeffy an erect native with covered face, bare bloody brown back and blood-stained trousers, stalking slowly forward along the bamboo-fringed roads to the rhythmic accompaniment of the swinging scourge, while from every house for got such a puffickly beautiful little miles comes a weird monotone lilt An egg-laying race is in progress at face! But I'm going to take one day which represents the chanting of the passion."-Washington Star.

Where Manufactures Go. Half of the manufactures of this young and newly developed country go to the old and well-developed sections of Europe, where manufacturing is the chief industry.

The Hebrew population of London has more than doubled during the last twenty years. It is now estimated at petween 100,000 and 120,000.

There is but one thing that can be accomplished in a hurry, and that is-