

CHAPTER XIV.-(Continued.)

en? That door below was looked-has been looked for fifty years. Is there a conspirary against me, then, that you'

The lock gave way," stammers Veral 2001 "It must have been old, broken by age, rusty 1 had nothing to do. It was by the merest chance I came here. 1 am sorry, sorry." Her voice dies in her throat.

you keep behind. Speak, girl; speak, I command you? Who showed you the way here?

"I have told you," says Vera, tremulously, "you must believe me. If I had again. known I should not have come. I-I am "Who says I am frightened?" He turns

upon her with a bitter scowl and a piore-ing gianes. "Why shend 1 care about may in the camp. ing glance. "Why should I care about being disturbed when I was merely billing away a dull hour by looking through my own will

"Yours?" asks Vera, innocently enough, "Ay, whose else?" he asks, with a smarl of anger. "What do you mean. girl? Do you doubt my word? Whose else should it be-ch, ch? Go, leave me." gries he, furiously, "and cursed he the day you ever saw my house!"

He waves to her to leave him, and, more unnerved than she has ever been in all her life before, she retreats behind the heavy curtain and runs with all her might down the dark corridor without. down the steep stairway, and so out into the passage into the hall.

# CHAPTER XV.

Going to where Tom Peyton is diligently weeding, Griselda takes him to Insk.

"Why didn't you tell me your sister was the sweetest woman on earth?" demands she, in quite an aggrieved tone.

"Because she isn't." says Tom, striving with a giant dock that has treacherously concealed itself beneath the spreading leaves of a magnificent dahlia; "you are that."

"Nonsense!" says Griselda; and then, "Oh, Tonil what de you think she is going to do-at once? She is going to make an effort to induce Uncle Gregory to let Vera and me stay with her at The Friars! Only fancy if she succeeds! Wasn't it perfectly lovely of her to think of It

'Oh, she isn't bad." says her brother. broadly: "but may I ask how she pro-poses tackling the old gentleman?"

Through Seaton.

"If Seaton helps her-"

The words die on his lips, his jubilant air forsakes him-having turned a cor-ner of the seconded pathway they had chosen, they run right into the arms of Seaton Dysart! For a moment the two men gave blankly into each other's eyes. "What is the meaning of this masque-

demands Dysart presently with rade?"

martow gold hangles that adorn Vera's "So, so you were apping on me" eries wrist, and begins to push them up and down with a childish, diffident gesture. "What's your name?" asks she, gravely, Vera"

Both children repeat can thus force yourself into my presence. Word with a sort of gratification. "But -tell us-you have another name, bayen't

"Dysart," confesses she, softly. "Why, that's Seaton's name," cries Polly, brightening, and looking up at the tall young man who is standing near them; "isn't it, Seaton? Why, you must "I don't believe it; there is more that be something to him. Sister-ch?

"No!" says Vera, shaking her head.

"You can't be his mother?" hazards the younger child, uncertainly, Vera laugra lightly, "No," she says

"I have it! I know it!" exclaims Dolly the wise, glancing up triumphantly; "you are-his wife"

This innovent hombshall anreads dis-"Who is that pretty little girl over there?" Vera asks, with a wild longing

change this embarrassing conversation, pointing to where the girl who had first attracted her is sitting, "quite opposite, in the red-and-white gown? Do you see her?"

"Oh! that is Mary Butler. Don't you know her? Everybody knows Mary But-We love her, so does everybody

"Mamma says Seaton does," says little Flossy, mildly; "perhaps that's why won't marry yeu.

"It was true, then," thinks Vera. A great sense of disgust rises up within her, swallowing all other thoughts. And he would have forsworn himself! 545 Would have-nay, he would do so still. Oh, the shamelessness of it!

Perhaps something of her secret scorn communicates itself to him, because even in the midst of his apparently engrossing conversation he lifts his head abrupt and his eyes seek hers, and read them as though he would read her soul.

And then a curious light flashes into his face. He makes a movement, quick ungoverned, as though he would rise and go to her, but, even as he does so, somesteps out from the shadows behind her, and, bending over her, holds out his hand-a young man, tall, well favored, smilling, with an air about him of sudden, warm delight.

"You remember me?" he says, so distinctly that Senton can hear him across the room. "To think that I should have the happiness of meeting you-here-today-and after so many vain inquiries. How it brings back the past to see you. Venice, Rome, that last carnival. Vera, say you are glad to see me?

Some people walking past them, and suddeniy standing still, obliverate them from Senton's view, but when next he looks the stranger is sitting beside her. and Vern, with flushed cheeks and brilliant eyes, full of an unmistakable welcome, is murmuring to him in low, soft tones.

# "She imagines-or, of course, it is all HERE'S AN INTRICATE MACHINE THAT CAN UTTER DISTINCTLY FIVE VOWELS. Dr. John Arbuthnot Responsible for into her head that you are here to-to

"Is that how it strikes you?" says he slowly; a sudden, short, miserable laugh breaks from him. "So that is how you look at it? Great heaven, to think how I have loved you-such as you-so poor a thing! It shames me now to think of

it." He draws his breath sharply, though she writhes. "No, you shall hear use! I have heard much from you, first and last-this shall be the last, I swear? Here, even now, in this moment when I find you so altogether contemptible a creature, it is my misery to know that 1 still love you! Day after day you have heaped insults upon me. Your every look has been an affront. I have said too much," he continues, wearily; but with a little eloquent gesture she renders him

"On, not too much, but perhaps enough"-she smiles again, that cruel smile that hurts him like the sharpest stab-"surely it would be hard to expect you to find another insult to-day. To morrow, perhaps. And now let me say one little word. Have I no cause to doubt you?"

"None, none!" declares he, vehemently, She throws out her hands with a lit-tle expressive movement. "I leave that to your own conscience, to your 0WD sense of right and wrong," she says. sense of right and wrong, she says, shrugging her shroulders, finely. "But once for all," raising her voice and throwing up her head, "I warn you. Rather than marry you," making a slight gesture of horror, "I would accept the first man that asked me!"

A faint rustle among the bushes outside, a footstep-and Lord Shelton steps into view

"I hold you to your word," cries he, gayly; he steps lightly within the flowercrowned archway, and looks straight at Vera. He is smiling, but underneath the smile lies a longing to be taken seriously "You give me a chance," he says; "I here, before witnesses, declare myself a sultor for your hand"-his expression is still wavering betwixt mirth and gravity. and he holds out to her both his hands.

"You are not, however, the first to ask her," says Dysart, in a voice vibrating mean, contemptible man. You do it with many and deep emotions. His brow yourself, if you have any children, and is black, and anger fights for mastery with despair in his dark eye. Vera, pale as death, but with a little

indignant frown, steps between the two ttien

"What does it all mean?" she asks, contemptuously) "would you make a tragedy out of a farce? If so, at least be good enough to assign me no part in it.

She sweeps both men out of her path by a slight imperious gesture, and passing them, walks swiftly away in the direction of the house.

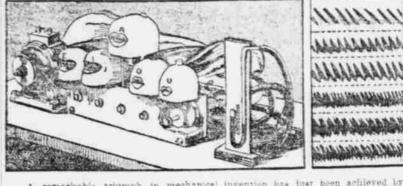
### (To be continued )

# THE FILIPINO SCHOOLBOY.

### He Learns Very Little Abont the United States.

It has been frequently remarked that the Filipinos could have no conception of the extent and resources of the United States or they never would have been deceived into the hallucination that they could successfully combat us. In going through their school here I found a little manuscript volume in which, in less than a hundred manuscript pages, was comprised all of syntax and geography that was taught the children here. And it must be remembered that Malolos, before the insurrection, was an important city in this part of the world, and one where the children would be expected to receive the average education. Turning to one of the pages in this book that I picked

up. I found the United States of Amer-



remarkable triumph in mechanical invention has just been achieved by Dr. Marage of London, who has succeeded in constructing a machine that can arter plainly and distinctly the five vewels-a, e, i, o, u. This remarkable result is achieved by passing currents of air through a series of receptacies, the interior shapes of which are exactly like those of the human mouth when it pronounces The first illustration shows the muchtue, and the second shows the the vowels. waves of vibration of various vowel sounds.

Although many attempts have been made, it is only now that success hus been and before long we may expect to have a machine that can really attained. talk. Of course, the phonograph is tor a talking machine, because it merely gives off a record that has already been made upon a cylinder by an actual ruman voice. Dr. Marage's machine, however, creates the vowel sounds at first hand.

This machine, as will be seen by the illustration, has been constructed so as to reproduce the interior of a person's mouth while pronouncing the different vowels. using the plastic substance employed by dentists. These false mouths, as it were, are made of plaster of paris and are fitted to

airens giving the appropriate combinations of sounds. Dr. Marage then sets his machine in operation, and the vowels are produced synthetically.

Dr. Marage purposes to modify the steam sirens used on shipboard so that they will imitate the vowel sounds. Thus different phonetic syllables may be obtained which may be used as an international alphabet.

struck with a dull thud in Bud's mitt.

Another hot one was equally fortunate.

Mixer, "Foul it or something."

"Oh, hit the ball," said the disgusted

Mr. Briggs did foul it. He fouled it

with such signal success that it flew

from his bat at a merry tangent, and,

catching the smilling Mixer under the

law, almost tore his head loose from its

fastenings. Two minutes later any

passer-by with ordinary evesight might

have seen a tall, thin man with a base-

ball bat in his hand wildly cavorting

around that two-acre lot, with a vi-

cious-looking fat man in hot pursuit.

mitt and another boy with no special

tific problem remains unsettled .- Cleve-

CLUBMEN IN AMERICA.

There Is a Very Small Class as Yet of

Professional Idlers.

Nothing better proves that this town

is a community of busy men than the

peculiarities of the clubs. In all the

came a blesed interruption.

land Post-Dispatch.

### IN A MORALIZING MOOD.

The Children Hove a Hard Time of It According to This.

How useful children are! When I am ill-tempered I don't swear any more-I simply spank one of the children. says a writer in the Yellow Book, Now don't sneer and set me down as a yourself, if you have any chlidren, and if you have not you hate them all on general principles. Come down off your pedestal, illustrious sir or madam. and analyze your actions with an Xray. There, now, didn't I tell you so? That conscience of yours doesn't look very well in print, does it?

mark of distinction. Around and However, let us return to our chilaround the lot they went, until there dren. They are just as useful when we are in a self-satisfied mood. When I feel like swelling out my manly bosom and am nearly bursting with pride I don't talk about myself as I used to. I just blow about the children and make myself disagreeable without laying myself open to the charge of concelt.

And what slaves children are! From morning till night they are bossed around by everybody from their mighty father down through the descending scale of elder brothers and sisters, servants, neighbors, tradesmen, street cleaners, policemen, to their own mothers. Think of the "Don'ts" a small boy hears in one day. All the books "Don't ever published wouldn't make up the sum of "Don'ts" my small boy hears in the waking hours of any twentyfour. How in the world he ever accomplishes anything, in splite of such an avalanche of "Don'ts" 1 fail to see. But he does, sturdy little Titan that he 18.

Behold him now. He is playing foot-

# Now that John Bull and Uncle Sam

re exchanging compliments in the riendly fashion folks are asking fahere our traus-atlantic cousin got his name, and very few people can answer the question.

Dr. John Arbuthnot, one of the many royal physicians to whom the Scotch city of Aberdeen has given "Th, was the author of John B \_ being, Almost forgotten now by all but the erudite, who remember him as the hijmate of Pope and Swift. Arbuthnet christened the British nation in bulk as John Bull in the political strife in. cidental to the dismissal of the whig ministry of 1710, when the able and avaricious Marlborough saw the beginning of the decline of his brilliant fortunies.

"The History of John Bull" was a satire on the political events preceding the treaty of Utrecht in 1713, written by Arbuthnot. In 1704 he had been created physician extraordinary to the queen in recognition of his services in saving the life of Anne's husband Prince George of Denmark. He had become the queen's confidential medical attendent, a position of no mean importance at a time when so much da pended on the succession to the crown and he was closely in touch with court

For the better understanding the following history, the reader ought to know that Bull, in the main, was as honest, plain dealing fellow, choleric, and of a very inconstant temper. He dreaded not old Lewis, either at backsword, single faichion or cudgel play, but then he was very apt to quarrel with his best friends, especially if they pretended to govern him; if you flatter ed him you might lead him like a child, John's temper depended very much upon the air; his spirits rose and fell with the weather glass.

John was quick and understood his business very well; but no man alive was more careless in looking into his accounts or more cheated by partners-New York Herald. followed closely by a boy with a big

### LATE JUDICIAL DECISIONS.

In an action to recover for the loss of a leg owing to the negligence of a rail "Pa," shrieked little Jane Mixer over way company the Supreme Court d the back fence, "supper is ready." The Wisconsin in the case of Yerkes va merry-go-round ceased, the two princi- Northern Pacific Railway Company (8 pals walked away with glances of unut- N. W. Rep., 33), holds that a verdic terable contempt. And the great scien- of \$10,000 was not excessive.

A drunken man who is killed by : train while walking on a railroad track is held by the Supreme Court of North Carolina in the case of Hord vs. Southern Rallway Company (40 S. E. Rep. 69), to be guilty of contributory neglgence, unless he was in an apparently heipless condition.

great capitals of Europe the clubs are The wife and children of a deceased frequented at all hours of the day and person have the right, in preference to far into the night. Most of the New his brothers and sisters, to select the York clubs are nearly empty during place of burial of his body, and to business hours, and few of them are change it at pleasure, in the absence open long after midnight. The class of any testamentary disposition of the of professional idlers is relatively so body, holds the Court of Appeals of small in New York that they make up a Kentucky in the case of Neighbors 16 considerable proportion of the mem. Neighbors 65 S. W. Rep., 607).

bership of very few clubs. In the large An ordinance requiring all dogs to be clubs they are an insignificant fraction securely muzzled and declaring any dog found running at large with Most New York clubs have an early muzzle to be a nuisance and that ! breakfast hour, and in nearly all of shall be the duty of the marshal and them there are members who would policemen to kill such dog is held is like to have the hour earlier than it is. Walker vs. Towle (Ind., 53 L B A On all business days most of the club 749), to be a valid exercise of the pow habitues breakfast between 7:30 and 9 er to enact ordinances for the proteo'clock. After 10 o'clock the breakfast tion of life, health and property grants'

# JOHN BULL AND HIS NAME.

life.

an angry frown; "what brings you here, Peyton, in that dress, and with my cousin?"

You certainly have every right to ask," says Peyton, with a rueful ginnee at his daminatory clothing, "but surely you might guess the answer. The fact is, I'm-in lave." He makes this con-He makes this confession with a careful attlessness not to be surpassed.

"In love?" exclaims Dysart, frowning still more darkly.

'Quite so," amiably; "five fathoms deep. And your father being so-so-exclusive," making a hard fight for a civil word, "I couldn't manage to see her in any orthodox fushion, so I took service whither, except perhaps Griselda, his sishere

color. A sudden light flashes into his however, he has turned up again, admira-eyes; to him, as to Tom Peyton, there is bly dressed as ever, and as radiant as a in the world.

"Why, Griselda," says the latter, as if amazed at the other's stunidity.

"And what do you suppose will be the upshot of all this?" sternly.

never yet gone into. But marriage, I that has annoyed you. hope

"and what of Griselda?"

"Griselda has confessed that she-likes me a little. I say, Dysart," with a sud- of her irritation, "when it isn't his fathden change of tone, "you won't tell your | er. dad-eh 3

"I am much more likely to tell your Yes, it is Seaton." says Seaton, angrily.

"You needn't. She knows. She was here just now, and is full of a desire to kidnap Griselda and carry her away to The Friars. I say, Dysart, my sister de pends upon you to make your governor give his consent to the girls going on a visit to her, you won't disappoint her. eL?

"I'll do what I can," gravely; "but I shouldn't advise you to be too sanguine as to the result of my interference.

True to his word, Seaton managed, after a hard fight, to secure his father's consent that Vera and Griseldia might pay a two weeks' visit to Lady Rivers-

It is quite five o'clock when they arrive and enter the spacious hall of The-Friars, that now is filled with a delicate, somher light. A crimson stream from a painted window, somewhere in the distance, custs a flood of glory, blood-red, at Vera's feet, and a comfortable tinkling of spoons clinking against china smittes their ears.

At the top of the room, reclining in a rather listless fashion on some veivet cushions, are two little girls, quite lovely enough to arrest the gaze of any casual observer. They have given in to the curiosity attendant on the entrance of the new guests, and fix their large wide eyes on Vern, who, in turn, looks back on them with a certain interest.

Lady Riversdale, by a word-an inthat they were her children. The young- do this thing." er, taking her courage in both hands, slips her little slim fingers under the cuse me?" his brow growing dark.

man THEFT my consin?" asks Seaton, indicating Vera's companion by a slight gesture, 11734 speaking in a tone so changed that Miss Butler involuntarily lifts her head to look at him

"Lord Shelton," she snys. "George Sandes he was. Don't you know him? Great hunting man. He came in for the title about eight months ago. brought him back from his big game in the East."

## CHAPTER XVI.

In the last four days Peyton has mysteriously disappeared, no one knows ter and two others. "North' he was go-"Her? whom?" asks Dysart, changing ing, he said to inquiring friends. To-day, good conscience should make any man.

"I'm so giad Tom has got back in time," says Griselda. "I quite feared Uncle Gregory would be too many for Vera, what makes you look like "That, my dear fellow, is what I have that, darling? Now tell me what it is

"I must be mad to be annoyed," says "Pshaw"" says Dysart, impatiently: Vera, with angry self-contempt, "Seaton again?

"It is always Seaton," with an increase Was there no other path into which fate could have flung me, except this?

"But why think so much about him? He cannot interfere with you now, be his father never so persistent in his idea of marrying you to him, because all the world can see he is as good as engaged to Miss Butler."

"I pity her, then, with all my soul! What a family to enter! She is too good to be sacrificed so cruelly. I believe he is employed by his father to watch me, to report all that I say or- Ah!" she breaks off abruptly, and points almost triumphantly to the pathway outside, chere indeed Seaton stands.

That it is one of the most public walks at The Friars, that Senton might have, nay, indeed has, come this way without intention of any kind she does not allow herself to believe.

"I told you," she says, rehemently, "it is to spy upon my every action he is here! Oh, fool that I was, to dream of being free for even these few days!"

She has come a step or two forward; a scarlet tide of indignant humiliation has lved her cheeks. She still points toward Seaton with one trembling hand, while he, advancing slowly, looks with some anxiety from her to Griseida, who is sore ly troubled, as if to demand an explana uon.

"I think you must be mistaken, darshe says, nervously, laying her upon her sister's arm. "I feel sure ling." hand upon her sister's arm. Seaton would not undertake the part you have assigned him. Seaton, speak to her; tensely proud, fond word-had intimated tell her it is impossible that you should

"What thing? Of what does she ac-

ica discoursed upon, immediately after as to the United States, in the form of questions and answers:

"Where is this country (the United States) situated? In North America.

"What are its boundaries? To the and the Gulf of Mexico, and to the task that would take a lifetime. west, Mexico and the Grande (Pacific)

ocean. "What is the form of government? It is a federal republic.

"Of what is this republic composed? Of forty different States.

"What are its rivers and mountains? The most notable rivers are the Misisipl (literal spelling), the Niagara, the Missori (again the literal spelling), the ger. Colorado and the St. Lawrence, and the

"What is the capital? Washington. but the most important city is New York.

"Protestantism prevails, but there are Catholic archbishops."

And this is the sum total of what the average Filipino boy has been taught about our rather considerable balland somewhat prosperous country .-Manila Letter in Leslie's Weekly.

### Milk and Eggs a Bad Diet.

"People over 30 would do well to give up milk and eggs in any form as a diet," said a well-known physician. These are the structure-forming food of animals which mature in a short time, and when taken in quantities by human beings whose structures have already formed they tend only to the hardening and aging of the tissues. I have seen people who were beginning to find stair climbing difficult, and who were losing their elasticity, much benefited by eliminating these articles from their diet. That there has been a great increase in the duration of life below the age of 30 statistics prove, but beyoud that period there has been no improvement. In my opinion, the person over 30 would have as good a chance to preserve life as the child just beginning its struggle with existence if he would only suit his diet to his years."

#### A Harem Car.

Central Asian railroad managers try to meet the desires of their public. A harem car with latticed windows has been constructed for the Emir of Bokhara.

The population of the world increases 10 per cent every ten years.

ball with his baby sister in the title Nigricia, and just before Mexico. Here role. I suppose I ought to stop and is the entire lot of information given yell "Don't" at him. But there, his mother has saved me the trouble. And baby sister is madder at the interruption than he is. How essentially feminine! The same chord has been touched that makes a woman mad when you north. British America: to the east, the interrupt her husband while he is beat Atlantic ocean and the Bahama chan- ing her. But stay! I must not begin nel; to the south, the Strait of Florida to moralize about women. That is a

## ENDED UNPLEASANTLY.

Baseball Argument Between Two Neighbors Ends in a Quarrel.

Mr. Mixer and Mr. Briggs were visibly agitated. They had been friends and neighbors for years, but now the took luncheon at their clubs. With the until a passer by falls and is injured roots of brotherly affection were in dan-

"I'll tell you." said Mr. Mixer ve-Colorado and the St. Lawrence, and the principal mountains are the Cumber- hemently, "that it is all nonsense to say the clubs between 20th street and 50th mission fee, who sells in existing ted as far as a tossed one.

"Much you know about it." said Briggs hotly. "The resiliency in the veniently situated for business men when in that condition he is liable B fast ball when opposed by a swiftly moving but naturally-

"Rot," cried Mr. Mixer, "Anybody with half sense can see that a slow

"Rubbish?" snorted Mr. Briggs. They giared at each other.

'Say." said Mr. Mixer, "let's get the Hammond boys to go with us to the vacant lot back of my house and I'll show you just where you are off your base.

"Agreed," said Mr. Briggs.

Ten minutes later Mr. Mixer with a

"Gimme a slow one about here," said Mr. Mixer, as he indicated a height from the ground of some three feet. Along came the ball-a slow and aggravating twister. Mr. Mixer smilingly awaited it. Then he hauled back and swathed a great gash in the innocent atmosphere.

"One strike," yelled Bud Hammond, who held the sphere in his big mitt. Mr. Mixer expectorated on his paim and there was blood in his eye. Again he swathed the quivering atmosphere. Again the giggling Bud called a strike. But the third time he hit the ball. went directly upward, and when it almost reached terra firma was nabbed by the clever Bud just a foot inside the diamond.

"My turn now," said Mr. Briggs with an air of poorly concealed triumph "Your record with the slow ball is just twelve linear inches. Gimme a hot one." The hot one came, but Mr. Briggs

of the membership. room usually has three or four occu- by statute.

pants. A few men of leisure breakfast A joint hability against the ownerd later, but between 10 o'clock and 12:30 property abutting on a street and # it would be hard to find a score of men municipality, is held in Reedy va & in any one of the great clubs unless Louis Brewing Association (Mo. ML some special occasion had brought them R. A. 805), to exist where he negligest together.

Within the last ten or twelve years defective pipes on his roof, so that a up-town movement of business, how- A person managing and controlling ever, hundreds of men have adopted the public place of amusement to which b ship to the fact that they are con- and disorderly, well knowing the that they can literally save money by 53 L. R. A. 803), to be bound to ere dues of the ordinary club, and food and so at the suit of one assaulted. cigars are a little cheaper at a good

club than at a good restaurant. The club luncheon hour is an unusually pleasant one, very different from the style, was the title by which a German same bour at a down-town restaurant. manufacturer put an article on th But most men do not linger long even market, which was found to consist a at the club luncheon. The business large parts of carrots and glucose. The even here .- New York Sun.

### Tyburn.

in London for feions, and was used for urticle justified the expectation on the this purpose from the reign of Henry part of the purchaser of receiving IV.-1399-1413 The bodies of Crom- superior rather than an inferior article well, Ireton, and Bradshaw were ex- The court, however, adopted the sing posed at Tyburn, Jan. 30, 1661. The lar view that since housewives ofth

# Mudie's Library.

Mudie's circulating library in London has 5,000,000 books constantly in circulation, and employs 178 people, Locomotive Figures.

In fifteen years a locomotive will run 240,000 miles and earn \$300,000.

# Seattle Assay Office. The Seattle assay office has handled \$55,000,000 since its establishment,

Blood in the Human Body. The amount of blood in the human was not ready for it. It flew by him and | body is 1-13 of the body weight,

suffers rainwater to be discharged from

luncheon has become an important freezes and forms a dangerous cond meal at many up-town clubs. It used tion of the sidewalk, which is permitted to be that only a few men of leisure to remain for an unnecessary period

habit of taking luncheon at some one of invites the public, on payment of an ab street, A good many clubs, indeed, owe liquor to one in attendance at #50 a considerable part of their member- place and thereby renders him drun who prefer luncheon at their club to commit assault upon others, is held b luncheon at a restaurant. Men estimate Mastad "s. Swedish Brethren (Mint joining a club that furnishes luncheon cise reasonable care to protect his et at a moderate price. Tips given at 300 er patrons from such assaults and ? Inncheons equal two-thirds the annual be liable in damages for failure 8 0

# Adulterated Cranberries.

Preserved cranberries, home man bat in his hand was facing Ted Ham- habits of the town assert themselves carrots were grated so fine that be could be discovered only by the aid d a microscope. Experts stated on the Tyburn was the place of execution of the food laws that the title of the inst execution at Tyburn took place in mixed other articles, as apples of pear with cranberries, the name indicate some foreign admixture, and it west be unreasonable to expect the manufact turer to state just what this admixing was, this being his secret. The man facturer was therefore discharged.

### Hawaii's Church Union.

The diocesan synod of the Anglica Church in Hawail has taken steps los ing to incorporation with the Protestal Episcopal Church of the United State

There is a mysterious game calls "love in the dark." The mystery is do to the fact that young people who pit it are inclined to be close-mouthed.