• The Contrabandist; One Life's Secret!

TRUE STORY OF THE SOUTH OF FRANCE

CHAPTER VIII.-(Continued.)

The next day Robin came again.

"Rose," he said, "I saw, yesterday, golog away from here, whop I was coming

Rose. You will have a great deal to say

made g civil obelannes to Ross and the young man, and accosting High, request sell, in a low tone, in speak with him alone.

The two retired, as before, to the garden. There a somewhat lengthy conference was held, during which time Rose and Robin were conversing together indeers, and Gasparde's name was not infrequently mentioned in the course of their dialogue. The young man seemed to be somewhat interested in him, and asked several questions concerning him. asked several questions concerning him, soon?"

by which he gathered the knowledge that "I do not know; do not ask me, I enGasparde had some time very deeply offemiled both Hoss and her father; but he

perals energy of sorrow. also heard of his having come the pre-vious day to make spologies for so do-

member having seen that person in the kitchen before. I suppose you won't think it impertment if I sek you who "has n be is?"

"He is to become the husband of Rose." returned Hugh. "His name is heard of the arrangements for the de-Robin Marron." And he gianced closely parture of Hugh in silence. At length at the countenance of his companion to detect some signal of his feelings at this after to-morrow?" announcement. But all was undisturbed ed there.

"So Rose is to be married?" said Gas-"So Hose is to be married?" said Gas-parde. "Well, he will make her an ex-cellent husband, I hope; and I wish her much happiness, with all my heart. I suppose, monatour, you have not forgot-ten the time when I wished so earnestly to marry Rose myself—have you? But," he continued, "I am going to be married to another young girl, at some distance from here, shortly."

And the he was heltered. They went in, and Gasparde remained a short time.

in, and Gasparde remained a short time longer, affecting an air of the most perfect friendliness towards Robin. And when he took his departure, to return to this sillage, Robin accompanied him. They went along the road talking togeth-er of one thing and another in a carehese way, speaking on a great many sub-jects, and dwelling on none long, till they came to a little grove, past which the road ran, about half way between the cot-

"Yes-yes; pleasant enough," respond-ed Gasparde, "but I dare say there are

"Just so, my friend," rejoined the young man: "you are right. And those that have more agreeable associations, as well. For instance, if a man had been shot there by an onseen enemy, the place wouldn't be quite so attractive as many

He glanced casually at the face of hir mpanion as he said it; but beneath the careless tone and manner was a meaning. and in that glance he read, like lightning the expression of Gasparde's face. It was one of sudden, startled unexsluess. The man booked quickly up at him, withort answer. The effect was satisfactory.

I had a master formerty, who was, one day, wounded in the manner which I

"I suppose sa. Though he sept it to punish mastir. He said he meant to punish the regne when he could eatch him."
"Who was your master, if I may ask?"
"The Compte d'Ariois. You may have and of him possibly. But I must bid since his arrival just after Rose had since his arrival just after Rose had the farm."

"Adden," returned Gasparde; and he continued his route, muttering. "I have you now, my master! You think I am coved—do you? Ah! wait—mily wait! You are taking a great deal of trouble to win my pretty cousin; but I shall have her yet! Only time—time. I will let you just grasp the prize, and then tear you just grasp the prize, and then tear it from you. The later my vengeance, her yetled to her, and trusted that they would succeed.

Meeting, on the very first evening of his arrival at the chateau, with a repulse,

light and happy heart, Hose had gone o meet the lady, and, three or four hours sterwards, was returning home, with ble ent from that usual with her. Walking slowly along, wrapped in sorrowful medtation, she was suddenly aroused by the

"O Robin, my father is going away!"

was her sad snawer.
"Going away? Ah, how sorry I am for you, dear child! But how soon is he go-

ing, and where will be go to?"
"I do not know. He did not teil me;
Mademoiselle Helen told me, and she
knew nothing further than what I have just said to you. But I am afraid it will be very moon." And the tears chased each other over her fair cheeks.

Why did he not acquaint you with this

ct, Rose?"
Indeed, I do not know. Perhaps he had not the courage. Poor papa! And besides, the Marquis and Mademoiselle Montanhan are to keep ms at the chateau until he returns; that was why she wished me to come up this afternoon, to tell of this, and so he left it all for her

I knew you were going to stay at the chateau, Rose, but not that your father was going away. I learned it from him hat week," said Robin. "You did? and you did not let me

"You did? and you did not let me know?"

"He preferred that I should not then. But do not weep," dear Rose!" said the morning when he left her.

"When will he traverse it again?" she asked herself. "When, kneeling here, at my sad post, in the twilight or the dawn, and, perhaps, will remain away but a short time. And it will be pleasant for you to be at the chateno a little while, only I am afraid you will forget me—will you get?"

"You know, Robin, that I could not for

ong away from hore, whop I was coming to your father, and you will be better before. Do you know who it was?"

"You mean, I think. Gasparde. my cousin. But hosh! here he comes."

And at that moment the individual designated entered the cottage door. He ignated entered the cottage door. He made a civil obelance to Ross and the young many processing the process in the glance and carea.

"But where are you going, and how soon, pape?"

I cannot tell you where I am going And, meanwhile, Hugh ended the col- But it may be to Nautes or Bordenux.

logur between himself and Gasparde in the garden, when they prepared to restrict the garden, when they prepared to restrict the house. The countenance of the former was gloomier and darker than ever.

"Captain," said the man, "I don't remember having seen that because it is many to to make the said that again in two days."

"In two days." so social O, papa."

She sat down, poor little Rose, and covering her face with her hand, wept sadby. Hugh paced the floor with folded arms, and despair on his dark counterments.

"O!" he murmured, with fierce grief, "has not my revenge turned upon me". The next evening Robin came.

Yes, and Ross will go to the chateau

to morrow evening. The marquis and his daughter are coming for her."
"Yes. Robin," she said; "to morrow evening I shall be gone."
Robin sat down by her, and tok her hand in his. "Rose," he said, "do you not think this

makes me as sorrowful as you can be?
What shall I do when you are here no longer? I cannot see you in your new home as I have seen you here. I cannot come there in my rude dress, though, one day, I mean to make myself worthy to cuter even that proud place: There is nothing for me to do but to go away." "Ah, Hohin," uttered Rose, with tear-

AR, Holin, uttered Rose, with tear-ral eyes, "do not go! What shall I do with no one left?"
"Do not weep, mignones" entreated the young man, sadly: "ean you not see it is for the best? I cannot stay here with-out meeting you daily, as of old. And we may not meet now you are to dwell we may not meet now you are to dwel tage and the village.
"A pleasant place youder," observed
Robin, nodding his bead towards it.
"Tes you pleasant place and the results and the character. We have not may gain some situation where I may plain wealth, and rise results in the results and rise results are results and rise res position worthy to come back and win you. Now, Rose, tell me I may go." "Go, then, if it must be so," she re-

spended, striving to check the fast flowing tears. "But I shall be so lonely?"
"Let me go to-morrow morning. Rose.
I cannot hear to see you go away—to

rait till you are gone."

It was not without a sign of regret that Helen Montauban observed the pain which she was forced to inflict on one who loved deeply and truly. Francis Egerton had inspired her with a sentiment of the most earnest esteem; but the knowledge of the depth of his regard for her had almost decided her, at first, to break off an intimacy which, on his part, claimed something more than the name of friendship. This, however, seemed too which we have passed."

"And he told you about it?" said Gasparde, watching Rotio ricesty.

"You are right. He told me about it."

"Did he guess who fired at him?"

"I success so Though he keet it to He fold me about it."

tou deep, to permit her thus absolutely to relinquish the occasional society of Lord Egerton; while she trusted to cure

you adies, my friend; for here I am at become an inmate of the Chateau Montaue farm."
"Adiou," returned Gasparde; and he a means of assistance at hand. She did

It was sunset again, and our pretty gentle, though firm, from Helen a disap beroine. Hose Lamonte, was returning pointment to hopes long, yet doubtfully from the Chateau Montauban, whither cherished; and feeling that the dejection she had gone early in the afternoon to said unhappiness which he felt would, if see Mademoiselle Montauban, who, she observed, draw upon him the attention was told by her father, wished to speak of those about him, he endeavored to conwith her on a matter of importance. With calm exterior, and to evince as much interest in affairs about him as was possi-

He found himself thrown daily into the society of Rose Lamonte, often by chance, oftener by Helen's own agency. He admired her beauty—her innocence voice of Robin pronouncing her name. He was just going down to the cottage.
"Why, what alls you, my Rose?" he asked, tenderly. "You are weeping! Why fessed to Helen her admiration of him and seemed to evince a pleasure in his society. It was plain that she did not dislike him; and Helen, although she had many doubts at first, changed them final ly for most agreeable yet secret specula-tions on the future, little dreaming that Francis Egerton was yet true to her, or that Rose Lamonte's thoughts, even in his presence, turned and dwelt fondly. though sadly, on the memory of her hum-

ble, yet unforgotten, lover, Meanwhile, Mademolselle Montauban thought often and anxiously of her cousin; for Louis had not written once since his departure from the chateau, and two months had now elapsed, and nearly the third, since that time. Her father also mentioned him frequently, and expressed his perpiexity at his silence, and no less at his prolonged absence. Many an hour, at nightfall, Helen kuelt aadly at her casement, with her glance sorrowfully fixed on the road below that wound through the valley and beyond the hills—the road over which he had passed on

short time. And it will be pleasant for you to be at the chateau a little while, only I am afraid you will forget me—will by slumber. Suddenly her micked atep, light and quick, came through the gallompanion, in a tone of gentle representation.

face was suggestive of something pleas

"but I have slept a great while, "Yes, mademolarlie—a long time; but I hope your headache has quite left you now; for monsieur le compte, your cous in, mademoiselle, Monsieur d'Artois 'Jesule, is he here?' asked Helen, quiet

ly, as the ruse.
"Yes, mademoiselle, he has just com-She entered her dressing room, and hastened to baths her face and head and rearrange her hair. But she trembled from head to foot. She descended the stairs just in time to meet Louis blus-self. He it was, but paler and thinner than usual. He came forward with an

excinimation of pleasure.
"Helen, my dear countil" he cried, warmly embracing her.

Her cheek burnt her heart best rapid, as he pressed his lips to hers. She ould not speak at first.

My own fair Helen, and so lovely as any own tair living, and so larely as ever!—yes, a million times to relief? he said, smillingly, as he gently turned her face so that the glow of the pendant lamp above them fell full upon it. "But you do not speak, coasin. And yet I know you welcome me."

"Indeed, I welcome you, Louis, most

warmly. But you are pale-you have

'I have been ill-yes; but not long or

came hither."
He pressed her hand in his with kindly affection, as he released her. She turn-ed and entered the saloon. Her father stood by the hearth, and the guests were grouped about it, chatting together, as she came in. She was greeted with unan-

"My dear oncie, I cannot express the pleasure it gives me to find myself here once more," he said, "and particularly in the midst of such excellent company."

In a little white

In a little while the evening repast was epread and they gathered about the board, a congrain party enough, as it went; afterward they repaired, by the invitation of the marquis, to the library where they passed the remainder of the reening. Hose and Francis Egerton evening. Hose and Francis Egerton who, of late, had occasionally sung to gether, were prevailed upon by the mar-quis and his guests to do so now. But had fine voices and excellent taste, and their quited melody poured forth in one aweet, harmonious strain, that could not fail to please. Louis, standing behind the seat of Mademoiselle Montauban, regarded Rose and her companion with a quiet but closely observant glunce. "Is not Rose a little nightingale?" soft-

whispered Helen, looking up at him.
"A sweeter one never sang. By-the-by,
y dear cousin, when did abe come

Something more than a month ago She is prettier than ever; do you not

Decidedly. Francis seems tacitly t agree with us, too, it appears to me. Is he not very attentive to her? And yet, he does not look quite happy to night. What site him, I wonder?"

(To be continued.)

SUCTION OF A FAST TRAIN. Cautious People Will Avoid the Waks

of a Flying Express. railroad train go by. There is a fasfuntion in the rush and roar, the en danger in a moving train, and everyone should know enough to keep at a re spectful distance while admiring this

marvel "The theory that a moving train car les along with it an envelope of air is ery interesting," says an engineer. "I first had my attention attracted to the subject by a curious incident that happened several years ago at a crossing near Birmingham, Ala., where trains and woke up just as the trains closed in an experiment the outcome of assion, which she and wore up just as the trans closed an experiment the outcome of an experiment the outcome of the naviousness of her from each side. There was a barrel can only be ascertained by a trial. The ferent quarter, she on the ground near by, and the dog in trial may also be accommodated by rushing envelopes of air. At any rate, years to recover, he was whirled off his feet and thrown We get our Br

and its presence accounts for a gro- than the price paid to Brazil. tesque happening that took place some average price per pound paid for cof and jumped off. He was wearing a entire quantity we ourist who happened to be on the plat- cents a pound. as it sailed by and yelled for help. When some of the others rau to his ausistance they found the lunatic stretch ed straight out in the air behind the platform, safely anchored by his duster, which had turned inside out and caught him at the shoulders. The muscular gentleman was hanging on for dear life. but had it not been for the fact that the would-be suicide was virtually susained and carried along by the suction of the vortex something would certa uly have given way. They recled the nan in like a kite, and he promised to be good. We have very little knowldge at present of the atmospheric conditions that surround a moving train. A fuller knowledge of them may lead to the solution of some bathing prob lems in traction."

Art in the Proper Direction Agent-Don't you want an enlarged photograph of yourself?

Stout Gentleman-Enlarged! What Agent-That's so. But-say-let u make you one three sizes smaller.

"She threatens to stay."- Life.

A. Dillemma Mrs. Von Blumer-I don't know what ve shall do about that cook. Von Blumer-What's the matter

PAPERS STHE PEOPLE

THE INCOMPATIBLE HUSBAND AND WIFE.

By Paois Mantepassa. There may be happiness between a rich husband and a pour wife, between a rich wife and a poor husband, between an elderly husband and a young wife, between two persons of differing intelligences and diverse cultures, but when there is incompatibility of temperament, relinquish every hope. Despair will be the habitual state of the common existence. Incompatibility does not signify disparity of tastes; of ex, or aspirations, because diversity is necessary to perect harmony, and the more dissimilar they are the more a man and a woman love each other. So study the character of him or her whom you wish to make your life con

I know as engel of a women. She has many friends who love her and who are each jealous of the affection she hears to others. They are all superior women of fine tasts, of delicate scuttments, of generous hearts. I will riously; and as soon as I recovered, not be decrived in that weman. After a pspelological in est on her family and friends do not disdain to go lower Interrogate the chambermaid. No one knows us bette ion our servants. While a chambermaid may not know how to make a psychological analysis of a young woman, she will know the infimate secrets of her character. Good noble, generous natures never maltreat their attendants imous exclamations of pleasure, and Shun the person that ill uses a domestic. I assure you drawn into their circle. There were intuit at the end of your inquest you will know precisely the quirles on all sides concerning her late soni of your loved one with whom you are to sing through

indisposition, and infinite rejoicings at the arrival of Louis. In the midst of the In the majority of instances you will find a conversation Louis re-entered. In the majority of instances you will find neither com-plete discord nor perfect harmony, but a partial accord hich little by little through your good will will be trans crosed into flawless turmony.

Above all, marry a good woman who loves you because se finds you handsome, esteems you, and is proud to bear your name. Then you may be almost certain that th until discords of temperament will be removed; and in the sations indulgence wherewith your companion will suffe your shortcomings, every day and every hour you will rec againze the marks of a love which will end only with you last breath.

THE REVOLUTION IN CHEMISTRY.

By W. E. Sarratt Fisher. Nothing is too great, nothing too small, for the measuring rod of modern science. On the one hand we have astronomy, which revels to mag nificent distances. On the other we have the new chemistry which deals with the infinitely title and investigates the inexpressibly finy costituents that make up ordinary matter. Lor Kelvin gave us a popular idea of the size o atoms when he said that if a single drop of rain ould be magnified up to the size of the whole earth we night reasonably expect to find that the atoms which con sed it would be komewhere between cricker balls and

footballs in size. The new clientstry suggests that matter and electricity are one and the same; that what we call atoms consist o systems of far finler bodies, the lons, or electrons, which are simply charges of electricity. Sir Oliver Lodge suggests that the typical atom may be similar to a stellar sys em, consisting of a definite number of these electrons moving in rapid orbits just as the planets move round th sun. The simplest atom, that of hydrogen, is believed to consist of about 700 electrons in regular orbital motion, There is hardly any person, young or consist of about 700 electrons in regular orbital motion, old, who does not like to see a fast under laws closely akin to those which keep the earth in its course round the sun.

The electrons are assumed to be all exactly allke, so wonder and admiration. Yet there is matter to modifications of one original substance-proba- which the learner puts it into practice.

hly the same as what we call electricity. If that is so, the the Pasteur Institute. Each of old alchemists were right after all, and there is no resson swarms with tiny beasts of in the nature of things why we should not one day trans- which travel up and down our bodies. mute lead into gold by a suitable arrangement of its elec-

By Relen Oldfield. There is no manner of woman whom a man can take to wife so trying to the temper, and so vearisome in all ways, as the woman who nags. It is the little foxes who est up the tender vines; and continual fret and worry often tell more heavily upon nerves and spirit than do great trials. One braces oneself for the heavy cross, out gives way hopelessly and helplessly under the never ceasing strain of the little irritations which must be borne day in and day out. There are on who spend and are spent in the service of husband and calld; nay, more, who would unhesitatingly lay down to Itself for their sakes, yet who render those dear ones inerable and make home unhappy by continual fault findng, by bewalling mistakes, and mourning over misfortunes past help. They weep over spilled milk until the sait of their tears makes bitter the bread which remains from the wreck, and they never forget nor allow others to forget the thorns in the path nor the lions in the way, polsoning the pleasure of to-day with the memory of past sorrow and the dread of evil to come.

If only the women who nag could be brought to understand how infinitesimal the good and how great is the harm which their continual dropping accomplishes. The ound which is kept open and constantly irritated never heals, and the sorrow which is never suffered to sleep wears out both body and brain. It is love's duty to comfort and console, and the love which makes a wife a true elpment to her husband has no reproaches for the mistakes of yesterday and only sympathy for those of to-day, with shundant hope for the morrow.

HOW TO TRAIN THE MEMORY.

By T. P. O'Conner. Memory training, like the acquisition of foreign tongues, seems to be a topic of interest just ow; its actuality is another sign that the Englishman, if not indeed waking up, is at any rate urning over in his sleep as he dreams uneasily of the gigantic terrors of German and American empetition, and of the imminent peril of being usted from his position in the "vanguard of naions." Something must be done, some effort ade, some fillip applied; and since memories are notoriusly unreliable and capricious, in such a manner as to

inder progress, memories ought to be improved.

Every system of memory training that is not purely artrary must be based upon the well-known and ancient rinciple entitled "the association of ideas." A certain peron has no difficulty in remembering certain extrinsic facts ecause they happen to be associated in his mind with certain intrinsic facts. Thus you may hear a man say: niways know the exact date of the battle of Waterloo because I was born on the 18th of June." One thing suggests another; and the great object of the memory trainer s, when one thing does not suggest another, artificially to iduce it to suggest another.

A first-class system of memory training will neither be random nor clumsy. It will be carefully planned and worked out so as to gain the greatest possible and by the smallest possible means. It will be full of minor ingenuitics. It will be adaptable, elastic and comprehensive. it will be founded upon the principle of the association gine represents so much resistless that an oxygen atom would consist of sixteen times as of ideas; it will not be a miraculous discovery capable of strength, and it is all such a triumph of many, a gold atom of 196 times as many, and so forth. The transforming a brain of lead into a brain of gold; and its man's skill that it never falls to evoke chief fascination of this theory lies in its reduction of all success will depend upon the energetic thoroughness with

COFFEE FROM BRAZIL

THE .

whole world.

very foolish."

MIS. STUTYPEANT FISH

LORD BALFOUR WHO RESIGNED

Lord Balfour of Burleigh, who re

signed his seat in the Balfour cabinet

selves liable to the ridicule of the

The marriage of Miss Goelet to

Producers Are Contemplating a Re-Recent news from Brazil brings the information that the coffee producers of that republic are contemplating the reduction of the areas to be devoted to coffee planting for the purpose of restricting the coffee output and so securing a large price for a smaller crop, from which there may be a more pass twice a day at a speed of about crop, from which there may be a more forty miles an hour. The tracks are anxious demand. Whether that course seven feet apart, and there would seem | will, if adopted and persisted in, raise to be supple room to stand between the prize of Brazilian coffee in the them in safety between two trains. One United States market, which is the day a terrier dog belonging to a section market to which the greater part of boss was asleep in the middle space, the coffee of Brazil finds its way, I his fright jumped on top of it. That some losses by diversion of the trade probably brought him into one of the to other countries that it may take

he was whirled off his feet and thrown | We get our Brazilian coffee cheaper clear to the roof of the opposite car, than that we take from other coun where he was subsequently found, tries. For the quantity imported during jammed against a ventilator chimney, the fiscal year ended June 30, 1963. with no injury except a broken leg. reaching pretty well up toward a bil-How in the world he ever made such a Hon pounds, we appear from the govjourney and escaped alive is a mystery, ernment reports to have paid Brazil onless his fall was deadened by a cush- at the average rate of 5.8 cents a pound. To Africa, for such coffee as "Apropos of atmospheric pressure, it we got direct from that continent, not a well-known fact that there is a large quantity, we paid a little less vortex space, or 'zone of suction,' di-cetly behind any rapidly moving train, tries we paid various prices, all better time ago on the Southern Pacific. fee from Mexico was 8 cents; for that While the California-bound express from Central America the average was going through Western Arizona price per pound was 9 cents, while for was going though we can at a clipping gait a passenger who was all the coffee we imported from the on the verge of lunary rushed out to Netherlands, including, presumably, the rear platform, climbed on a rall our supply of Java coffee, and for the the Duke is not as bad as some for very long linen duster, and a muscular Porto Rice, we paid at the rate of 11 For all the coffee imform at the time grabbed it by the talls ported from all countries we paid the average per pound of 0.4 cents.-New

RIVAL OF MRS. ASTOR.

Mrs. Stuyvesant Plah, Newport Lead-

Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, wife of the President of the Illinois Central Railand and rival of Mrs. Astor for the leadership of the ultra-fashionable set at Newport, has grown weary of so-ciety. She says American social circles are stupid because the women de nothing but dress and talk nonsense. She thinks they ought to get lute polltics. "Just think," she says, "what in fluence a woman in high position in

Speaking of Mrs. Roosevelt, she

"The wife of the President, it le claimed, dresses on \$300 a year; and she looks it. I would not like to be President, or a President's wife. should not like to have to est with I do not believe in equality. ведтоев. It would never do. We cannot mix with the negro at all, and negro equality will never come about. There will always be classes in this country. We lated to Premier Baifour or to the are coming more and more to have an | Cecil family, but belongs to the Bruce aristocracy and a common people. I family of Scotland. He was born in dren were to describe their father as do not believe in being too demo- 1849, and was educated at Eton and "the man who scolds mother," would just went along; they were not known

port society.
"Newport," she said, "is not declining. True, it is being invaded by vulgar and newly rich people of the parvenu class, who form a rather comever. Newport, however, is just now paying too much attention to foreign the late tariff discussions. By marrying European men, American girls are laying them

Then she paid her respects to New-ort society. many honorary offices, especially edu-cational, including the chancellorship parliamentary secretary to the board horse power, especially built for this of trade, 1889-92. He is allied by mar-expedition. men circle, but the higher classes are riage to great Scottiah houses. He has The explorers will sail from Brest, still there in greater numbers than been a consistent free trader, and op-Finistere, France, for Alexandria

FITTING THE HUMAN FOOT.

Left Pedai Extremity Is Generally Larger than Its Mate.

"The question of which foot to fit first is an important one to us," said ence some trouble in fitting one while it. the other is easily covered. A popu-lar belief obtains that the left foot of who owned a chameleon that had try a shoe on that foot first. It is last hit upon the idea of taking it not true, however, according to my ob- out for a romp in the surf. She was shoes a perfect fit. Then I am sure that she never knew it possessed. of avoiding any mistake growing out of neculiarities of foot formation.

thinks so and is governed accordingly ocean's effect on them. "Oh, girls," will meet with many complaints. For cried one, as she held out her chame some time I pondered over the problem | teon | for | inspection, "some the Duke of Roxburghe is the latest piece of this sort of folly. They paid of fitting shoes to feet and especially splashed into his eyes and he looks as to why the left foot should be considered the standard by which to be dear thing's angry?" down \$2,000,000 to do it. Of course governed. The only rational theory I eigners who have married American have ever been able to evelve is a very girls, for he has some money, about simple one when you come to consider \$60,000 a year, but that is not much it. Nine out of ten people ye for people in his station. I think it are right-handed, as we say. Nine out of ten people you meet little tenders like this," commented one person in ten, or perhaps the per "is that if a fellow tries to kiss a giri cent is even less than that, uses his in one he is almost sure to upset the left hand. If you will observe a per- blamed thing and land them both in FROM BRITISH CABINET son who uses the right and when he the water." or she is standing and talking they

invariably rest their weight on the left been pretending to row foot. And vice versa, a left-handed launch to the clubhouse float, the betperson will rest his or her weight on ter to show off her charming self and the right foot. The result is that with right-handed people the left foot is robably a fraction larger than the ght foot, and the shoe clerk must "I am so glad that I am a good swimmer."—Automobile Magazine. right foot, and the shoe clerk must er or later. That, in my opinion, is the explanation of the common belief that the left foot is the standard to go by in the fitting of shoes. But, as I have already said, there is no rule that is absolutely safe to follow, and my plan is always to fit both feet before I let a customer leave the house." -New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The average woman who has chilas a result of the crisis precipitated by dren, and does her own work, has a Mr. Chamberlain, had been Secretary "harvest hand famine" twelve months

for Scotland since 1895. He is not re Come, confess up, men; if your chill Oriel College, Oxford. He has held it fit?

DEATH IS NEVER NATURAL

Startling Theory of a Distinguished Exponent of Science,

Nobody ever dies a natural death. Old age, the premature old age, which is the only kind we know, is a pathplogical condition. Such are the opinions of Dr. Elle Metchnikoff, not fakir, but a serious person, who tudies things through a microscope at seeking what they may devour. By attacking our beneficent cells, pre riously weakened by the unwise life we all lead, they produce an artificial senility, the mulady which kills those men whom in our ignorance we call very old.

Looked at from Dr. Metchnikoff's standpoint, old age is merely a proleem for medical science. we help our beneficent cells in their stroggie against the enemy? One way would be to take every baby and cut out his larger intestine, an organ which ought not to have been included n our anatomy. At present this cannot be done, as the operation is risky A second method would be to destroy he beasts of prey. But we do not yet know what they exactly are. Some are a legacy left by our ancestors, inssediate and remote, who suffered from critable diseases.

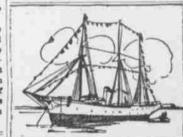
Others, more mysterious, are perhaps the instruments of a sort of essential disease, of that old age which prece donsly kills all who do not die still earlier of tuberculosis, pneumonia, the bubonic plague, or croup. Until we know more we can only reform our diet, eating little ment or none and subsisting chiefly on butter, cheese and sour milk. By these imperfect means we may prolong life a little-200 years or so. Up to 90, for example, we be as active as the President of the United States, and thereafter, for 100 years more, as reflective as the prime minister of England. This would still leave us half a century for art, philanthropy, poker or croquet. But when death does finally draw near will not its approach be as distusteful as ever! By no means, says the doctor. present conditions death is like an unnatural sleep, which overtakes us early in the day-say before dinner. In the future it will come after a full eal, when the day's work is done .-Collier's Weekly.

FRENCH INVASION OF

THE ANTARCTIC CIRCLE

Under the auspices of the French covernment and the French Academy of Sciences, Dr. Jean Charcot, the son of the celebrated physician, is equipping an expedition to the south pole. The three-masted schooner Le Fran-

cals will carry the party into the Ant-



SCHOONER LE PRANCAIS

of St. Andrew's University, was lord arctic regions. Le Français is of 300 in waiting to the queen in 1888-89, and tons, 96 feet long, 27 feet beam, 240 tons, 96 feet long, 27 feet beam, 240-

The explorers will sall from Brest, penent of Mr. Chamberlain throughout Land. Thus the south polar regions will be entered simultaneously by the English from Victoria Land, by the Germans from Enderby and Kemp Lands, by the Scotchmen from Weddell Sea, by the Swedes from Ger-lache Strait, and from Alexandria

Land by the French. Chameleons in the Surf. get a small pair of Oxfords on a large | Taking chameleons in to bathe is a "It may seem strange to you, new fad which Atlantic City has de but it is rarely that we do not experi- veloped. Scores of girls have adopted

every person is the hardest to fit, and grown lazy. She tried various ways consequently many shoe clerks always of arousing it from its stupor and at servation, that there is any inflexible rewarded with an instantaneous change rule as to which foot to try first. It in the little lizard's demeanor. Just s true, nevertheless, that in a major- as soon as it heard the roll of the first ity of cases if you succeed in fitting breaker its skin went through a which the left foot you will have no trouble of color changes. And when she gave with the right. My practice is to try it a ducking it produced a new shade both feet before I pronounce a pair of of pink verging into yellow and green

Little time was lost in making known No two people have feet formed exthe discovery to others through the actly alike, and the shoe salesman who leans bought them right off to see the

"The main objection I have to these About the young man in the stern sheets,

"Mercy!" shivered the girl, who had

stunning costume. Then, with a confident, if not expectant, air she added;

New Names for Pies.

"This pie is entirely too affection-ate," complained the Cheerful Idiot. "What's that?" asked the puzzled waiter girl. "I say it's too affectionate—the up

per crust is stuck on the lower. Bring me some of that dropstitch pla over And after some difficulty it was beaten into the head of the distressed

malden that he wanted some of the

cranberry ple with the lattice-work cover.-Baltimore American. In the old days, the elderly women