

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

A narrow street in a wretched tenement quarter, a hand organ lying on the ground, a frightened chattering monkey beside it, and the apparent owner of the instrument, flerce-visaged and brutal, hammering a shrinking young girl about sixteen with his fists.

Instantly a casual passer-by, a welldressed young man, became an active participator in the scene. He was athletic as well as handsome. One spring, then a reaching out of a forceful hand and he had wrenched the girl free from the grasp of her inhuman persecutor. That sinewy arm shot out once again. With a shricking imprecation in Italian the girl's assailant went dashing back across the organ, the monkey springing to one side with a curdling squeal of fright.

"Oh, he will kill me for this!" palpitated the girl.

She was poorly attired, of stunted growth, a typical suggestion of a padrone's slave. She glided forward to seize the hand of Alan Pearce.

"Keep him here till I can get far away, never to return!" she gasped, and pressed her lips in token of deep fervent gratitude on his hand and was away like a sprite. Pearce waited till she had disappeared, a square distant. Then he cast a look of contempt upon the wretched tyrant, who cowered like a beaten dog, and went on his way.

He told Annette Ryther, his flancee, of the incident that evening. In her gentle, pitying way she wondered what would become of the poor young street beggar. Then, amid bright plans for the future, the theme drifted out of their minds.

More than bright were those dreams just now. Pearce held a good position, he had saved up quite a sum of money, and "love" and "home" were the words that beckoned them to a happy married life.

Pearce lived at a private boarding house. He came down stairs from his room one morning, whistling gayly as



from the little stand where they had lain when he rushed away on his urgent errand. "I know the thief," he declared to

a group in the parlor. "If I find the jewelry thrown over the transom in my room by tomorrow morning, well and good. If not, I shall swear out a warrant."

Pearce was not in the room when this remark was made. He heard of it when he came home from a call on Annette. His intention was to go to Bolger and tell him of being in his room that morning. As he passed it on his way to his own, however, the absence of a light induced Pearce to consider that Bolger was either away or asleep.

Pearce was just leaving the house the next morning, when a man waiting at the front doorway touched him on the shoulder.

"You are under arrest," he announced, and produced a warrant charging Pearce with the theft of the missing jewelry belonging to Bolger. Pearce offered no resistance. All that was manly in his nature, however, came to the surface as, glancing back at the house, he saw the face of Bolger peering malevolently from

behind a curtain. It was less the man mourning a loss, than of one gloating over the opportunity to degrade and disgrace an envied rival. Pearce was taken into the court

room of the examining magistrate. Half a dozen other prisoners were seated just beyond him awaiting arraignment. Amid his own troubles, Pearce did not particularly notice them. He had sent for his lawyer. The preliminary examination took Bolger appeared. His two witplace. nesses were the servants who had seen Pearce leave his room.

It was just as Bolger was describing the pin and rings that there was an interruption. One of the other prisoners, awaiting trial, sprang up, With a quick dash she reached the side of Pearce. She clung to him, crying out to the judge:

"He was my friend. He is a good man. I will prove it." "What is this?" demanded the baf-

fled judge.

"See, you, sir," went on the girl, 'I am the girl arrested for begging. Pletro, the padrone, makes me beg. For that I am arrested. I escaped him through this good man. He found me That man," and she pointed at Bolger, "say my friend steal. No, no-it was Pietro-Pietro and his monkey.

"What are you telling, girl?" demanded the lawyer sharply, pricking up his keen ears.

"I see what Pietro bring home-a his trick. The monkey climbed to the wiadow. Pietro teach him. He take jewelry. Come, I will show you where Pietro hide his plunder.' The judge began to question the girl. Within an hour officers of the law visited the den of Pietro, to re-

cover the stolen jewelry. A free man, with the real culprit in custody, the first act of Alan commentators. No original ideas or

Pearce was to see that the poor girl was placed in kind hands. And when Annette and himself went

to housekeeping, little Carlotta became maid of the happy household.

Just to Be Sure.

dis heah house dis minute, fo' I tan you all!



Hot Weather Approaches Flah

Should to a Great Extent Take the Place of Meat.

BETTER THAN HEAVY DISHES

Fish Hash .- Prepare the fish as for fish balls; chop fine cold potatoes and mix with fish. Fry brown six good slices of salt pork; take out the pork and turn the hash into the frying pan; add half a cupful of boiling water; let this heat slowly, stirring often; then spread smoothly and brown, being careful not to let it burn. When brown fold it as you would an omelet dish, and garnish the dish with the slices of pork. When the pork is obected to butter can be used instead. Fish With Tomato Sauce .-- One cupful tomatoes, one-half cupful water, one-half of an onion sliced. Cook tomatoes, water and onion twenty minutes. Melt one tablespoonful of butter and add one tablespoonful of flour, stir into hot mixture, add one-half teaspoonful pepper, cook until it thickens and strain. Put fish in a baking dish and pour the tomato sauce around it. Bake from fifteen to twenty minutes in a moderate oven. Fish Toast .- One cupful flaked cold fish, free from skin and bones. Heat In water sufficient to molsten; add butter, pepper and salt. When hot pour on slices of buttered toast; garnish with eggs poached in mullin rings.

Scalloped Halibut-Shred one cupful of cold boiled halibut; pour in the food pan one and one-half cupfuls milk and let come to a boil; add butter size of an egg, salt and pepper. then the crumbs of four crackers, add lastly the hallbut; let it cook five minutes, then add two hard boiled eggs chopped fine, and serve on a

hot platter with bits of buttered toast.

SERVE THIS SUNDAY EVENING for ransom What is Known as "Farmer's Fruit

Cake" Is Somewhat Different From the Ordinary Delicacy.

Three coffee cupfuls of dried apples, two of molasses and one of butter, one of sugar, one of raisins, stoned and chopped, two eggs, the juice and grated rind of one lemon, two teaspoonfuls of soda and one pound and about one-half cupful over of in the "Forbidden City," the part of flour to be of the consistency of soft ginger cake. Put the apples to soak over night (in cold water), in the morning chop them very fine and stew them in a cupful of water they were soaked in, and add two of molasses. When very soft take them from the fire, turn them out to cool and add to them while warm two teaspoonfuls of powdered cinnamon, the same of cloves and the juice and The Confucian temples in Nanking rind of the lemon. Stir to a cream the butter and the sugar, and add

the eggs beaten light, then the apright tablet, inscribed with the "Laws ple and raisins, then the flour and of Confucius," standing on the back beat the soda dissolved in a tablespoonful of hot water. Bake in a moderate oven an hour and a half or

Potato Chowder.

Pare and cut into thick slices four large potatoes. Peel, slice and brown in a tablespoonful of butter one onion (medium sized); add potatoes to hot fat and onion, then sprinkle with tea-To most visitors in Nanking, the spoonful of minced parsley (paraley place of greatest historical interest in need not be added if not liked). Add the tomb of the Ming emperor, Tai boiling water enough just to cover po wind the darned machine up every Dzw, a greatly honored ruler on ac- tatoes; cook until tender-do not let time." count of his forceful character and the them become too dry and burn. When



HOW FLIGHTLY MADE GOOD

Howling Success as Writer of Fiction Not in Books, but Summer Resort Advertisements.

"Your friend Flightly," remarked Gyer, "possesses a wonderful imagina-As a writer of fiction he ought tion. to be a howling success.

"Success has already crowned his efforts as a fiction writer," replied Myer, "and incidentally enabled him to pile up a nice bank balance."

"Indeed!" exclaimed the other. "It's queer that I never happen to get hold of any of his books."

"Oh, he doesn't write books," said his friend. "His specialty is writing advertisements for summer resorts."

A Ruse That Failed.

Comedian-While Ravenyelp was traveling in Italy he thought it would be a great press agent stunt to get himself captured by bandits and held

Soubrette-How did the scheme work?

Comedian-Robbers captured him, all right, but when they found he was an actor they made him work for his board .- Judge.

Would Be Made Welcome.

Tramp-it is needless to ask the question, madam. You know what I want.

Lady-Yes, I know what you want badly, but I've only one bar of soar in the house, and the servant is using it. Come again some other time.

Hard to Explain.

"Human nature is a curious thing." "That remark is often made." "I was thinking of my grocer. He

seems to have no respect for me be cause I pay him cash, while Dubwaite, who uses his credit to the limit, is treated as if he owned the store.

Prolonging the Quarrel. "There is nothing in the world l wouldn't give you," he said. "Perhaps so," she answered, icily, 'but just at present you are giving me something I don't want." "What?"

"A pain."

Explaining the Stiffness. "What's the matter?"

"I'm suffering with a Victrola arm." "That's a new complaint."

"Yes. We had a two-hour concert at our house last night, and I had to

the fine new buildings of the

BRONZE LION AT PEKING GATE

University of Nanking and the old examination halls, in ruins. For many generations these halls ethical laws. Its fundamental laws

represented to the Chinese their highest culture. They are located in the old part of the city and cover a large space. They were built in the fourteenth century, by the Ming emperor Hong Wu, a great patron of learning. He codified the laws, and established schools in all the chief cities and towns, write Dr. Vachel T. and Catherine F. Lindsay in the Illinois State Register.

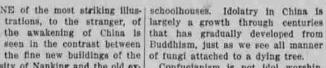
These halls, in general appearance made us think of stalls for animals on some county fair grounds, only there were more of them. They were in long brick sheds, the cells separated by partitions, and about five feet square, the slanting roofs being made of tile. They were intended to accompin, the rings, diamonds. Ah! that is modate about thirty thousand students. Each line of cells was open to the south. A narrow board on the floor of the cell, answered for a bed at

night, two boards across at proper heights for seat and desk, niches in the wall for food basket and candle. Each student was expected to prepare an essay on the books of Confucius, Mencius and their disciples and personal experiences were to be in-

troduced. There is a high tower near the center of this inclosure from which the long lines of tile shed roofs are seen,

many of them in rulns, all overgrown with high weeds, wild vines and moss "Gawge Washington Ab'ham Lin- In looking through "A Guide to Nan coln Christofo Colombus Andy Jack- king" we found one mention of these

son Jeff'son Davis! You all come in honored halls in the descriptions of "Most Noted Places," formerly the equivalent in China of all the univer-



of fungi attached to a dying tree. Confucianism is not idol worship.

In its principles it is purely a code of

are strikingly similar to the laws of Moses. Consequently a person may be a Confucianist in a general sense, and at the same time a Christian. It is quite worth while just here to call

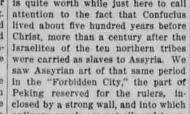
ordinary people are not allowed to enter. We had a special permit and guides from the American embassy. These art treasures must have been brought by caravans, necessarily conveyed by slaves under overseers. These slaves must have been Israel-

are preserved, often repaired. They contain no idols. There is a large upof a turtle, symbolizing calmness, strength and longevity. On certain days, set apart for this purpose, in- two. Test with a splint. cense is burned on a table in front of

this tablet, in somewhat the same spirit, among intelligent Chinese, as we on anniversary days place floral offerings on the tomb of Lincoln, or the graves of our honored dead.

ites.

Tomb of Tai Dzu.



Went Dashing Eack Across the Organ.

was his wont. As he passed the room of the "star boarder" on the second floor, he paused. It stood open, and a lively breeze, pouring in at the window, had blown loose letters and papers from a writing desk across the floor and out into the hall.

The star boardor was not a favor ite with Pearce, nor with many others in the house, unless it were the landlady, who valued him because of his liberal tips to the servants and the extras" he allowed her to put on his bill. He was a man of about forty, a bachelor, seemed to have plenty of money and dressed flashily.

He had met Annette several times and made no efforts to conceal the fact that she attracted him. As to Annette, she had conceived a violent dislike for him from the first. Pearce barely tolerated him. The star boarder seemed to think, however, that his wealth might finally make some impression upon the young lady upon whom his heart was set.

Pearce gathered up the scattered papers and placed them on the desk. Then he closed the window so that no further damage might be done. As he came out of the room two servants met him. He did not, however, deem it necessary to explain his intrusion. regarding it as an ordinary act of obliging consideration. He went to his office and forgot the incident, but it was revived in a marked way before that same evening was over.

Bolger, that was the name of the star boarder, had been robbed. He had left his room that morning for a bare five minutes. The window of his room fronted on the street. An organ grinder had come along with a whanging disturbing instrument. Bolger was aroused from a late morning nap. He hurried on his dressing gown and went down the rear stairs to the kitchen, bribing the cook to run out and drive the pest away. When he these organs are the true apparatus returned to his room, he found his for receiving odor stimuli in the indiamond pin and two rings missing sects tested.

Mandy was yelling it at the top of her voice

1 waited, expectant of a cowering, obedient regiment, which I expected to see file past, says a writer in the New York Telegram.

There rushed by one little kinkyhaired pickaninny. I stepped up to Mandy. "Of course,

it is none of my business, but that little fellow seems to be the most obedient child you have."

"Suttenly he am," she replied, "And he's all I has, too."

"But you called a round dozen different names?"

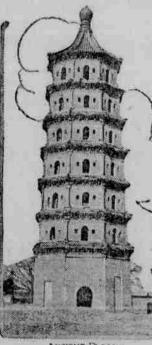
"All the names you done heard me call is his'n. We done give him them thar names so when he's growed up and his name's called outrin co't white folk will sure know he comes from a quality family !"

Potatoes and Buttermilk.

An Irishwoman well expressed, the other day, the value of the national diet of potatoes and buttermilk. "When I was young," she said, "we never heard of consumption. The people were content with potatoes and buttermilk. Now they must have meat and tea. They are healthy enough as children, but few grow up strong. They become consumptive as they grow. They cannot afford good meat, or enough of it, and they will not eat the potatoes and milk that would cost or baked in their skins. The Irish know this; and, passing the open doors of cottages today, one may still sometimes see the brown, smoking balls turned out of the big pot onto the is sitting.

Spider's Olfactory Organs,

of the olfactory organs, Doctor McIndoo began to search for organs similar to those which he found a few years ago in splders. These organs were soon found on the legs and wings of all insects examined. Many experiments were performed which proved conclusively to the author that



ANCIENT PAGODA

sities in our East combined. On the same page of the catalogue there were mentioned 48 modern schools for all purposes one could well think ofmilitary, commercial, surveying, drawthem little and keep them strong." Po- ing, naval, police, polytechnic, prison tatoes are more nourishing if boiled reform, law, normal, language, silkworm and mulberry, theological, Biblical, with many that indicated special studies and industries for girls. Most of these are established in

good modern buildings in parklike inclothless table, round which the family closures, with lawn grass, trees and flowers, and rooms equipped and set apart for their especial work. The Chinese are given to vocational train-After disproving the theories of all ing. They have an elaborate system the other writers concerning the seat of division of labor. They do not believe in a "man of all work."

Confucianism and Idols.

We hear a great deal about the superstition and idolatry of the Chise. We were astonished to find in Nanking, and indeed everywhere we went, the Buddhist temples either grown up in weeds, the idols in many places covered with dust and broken, or the idols thrown away and the the greatest emperors that China ever white inside skin is bitter. buildings transformed into modern produced."

benefit of the masses of the common pepper to taste, then yolks of two people. Nanking was his capital.

is surrounded by red-painted walls will serve five or six persons. which inclose an area of about five hundred square feet.

The visitor passes through three gates of peculiar Chinese architecture before coming to the tomb. After in appearance and made to do at least passing through the second gate he comes to a templelike building, highly ornamental, in which is a large tablet inscribed with a record of Tai Dzu and his achievements, an inscription comparing him with his most distinguished predecessors. This tablet was erected by one of his greatest of Chinese rulers, Kang Hsi, when he visited Nanking, some time near the close of the seventeenth century. He caused the entire surroundings to be made magnificent.

Up to the time of the Tai-Ping re bellion these handsome buildings and heautiful parks remained, but the Tai-Ping vandals destroyed almost the entire tomb. Recently the viceroy of Nanking made some repairs, yet only a few traces remain of the former grandeur.

After the visitor has passed through the third gate he sees a large structure with one opening in the middle. This leads to the edge of the tomb, which is now covered by a hill of deep soil on which is a thick growth of trees. The ascent is steep. From the summit is a fine view of the city and surrounding country.

Among the accessories to this tomb the most interesting still remaining are five pairs of stone statues of animals, standing on either side of the great road leading from the entrance gate of the park, perhaps twenty feet in height; pairs of elephants, camels, lions, soldiers and priests, as the last pair of guards. Near the gate is a temple or tower with four openings. situated on a low hill. Within is a

stone tablet, erected upright, on the back of a turtle. It is covered with inscriptions of the great deeds of this emperor, Tal Dzu. It is said in Chinese history, "This tablet was erected there as a sign of reverence to one of

many reforms he inaugurated for the done, add one quart hot milk, salt and hard-bolled eggs mashed fine and the

This great Ming tomb is situated at whites minced. After milk is added, the foot of Purple mountain. It is out- add about half a dozen hard crackers side the city wall, perhaps a mile. It and let them steam a little while. This night."

Dyeing a Rug.

A Brussels rug which begins to look threadbare may be greatly improved one more season by giving it a dye bath with dye such as is used for fabrics. A 9 by 12 rug will require two Pete plays the game an' about sevpackages. Prepare all at once in one enty-five other citizens thinks they large kettle so the color will be uni- does." form, but take out only a small quantity at a time so you will have a supply of hot, clean liquid to work with. Apply to small space at a time with even strokes straight along with the weave of the carpet.

Molded Beet.

Procure a shin of beef, have thebone sawed in four or five pieces, cover with boiling water and cook until the meat leaves the bone. Then chop fine, discarding all the gristle and hard bits; set the liquor away until all the fat has risen to the top; then remove the fat and boil the liquid down so it

will jelly when cold. Season with onehalf teaspoonful allspice, one-half teaspoonful black pepper and salt to taste. Add the chopped meet and simmer for ten minutes, stirring often. Pour into mold until cold.

Grandma's Cakes.

One cupful sugar and one-half cupul butter creamed until light, then add two well beaten eggs gradually, after all are well mixed add one-fourth teaspoonful baking powder, then enough flour to make dough stiff enough to handle. Roll thin and cut into fancy shapes. Bake on cookie sheets for 12 minutes, moderate oven. The grownaps as well as the young ones can soon make them disappear.

Cooking Dried Apples.

When you cook dried apples, try adding a little grated orange peel to them before the stewing proces. This robs the apple of any flat taste it may have and gives it an added zest. Grate only the outside skins, as the

Wanted to Retire.

"Miss Ethel," said Chollie Staylate, "if I should tell you I was going away tomorrow would you feel sorry?" "Tomorrow," she answered, glancing at the clock. "Yes, I should feel sor ry-I thought you might go away to

An Enumeration.

"Anybody play poker in Crimson Gulch?" asked the breezy stranger. "Yep," replied Broncho Bob, "me an' Three-Finger Sam an' Rattlesnake

QUITE RIGHT.



"What a brilliant marriage! He is worth several millions and she will inherit at least a billion."

'Would you call that a marriage, or merger?"

In a Bad Fix.

"Wombat thinks he's engaged to the wrong girl." "Better break it, then."

"He can't. He's buying the engage ment ring on the installment plan.

No Improvement.

"Everything seems to be going from bad to worse.

"Yes, indeed. Do you know so times I'm really sorry that I didn't stick to my first husband."