# **DETECTIVE DORIS**

By JANE OSBORN. "Sometimes, do you know, you watch me as if you were a detective," said Doris Jones, as she was crossing the campus of Dudley college with her classmate, Lawrence Smith, Doris was unusually young to be a senior, and Lawrence, who had entered Dudley on advanced standing only at the beginning of the last year, was unusually old. That is, he was at least twentysix years of age, and in his care-lined face, his occasional nervous gestures. no less than in the way he wore his businesslike clothes, he looked more like a successful young lawyer or broker than a college student.

"Honestly, you do look at me in the funniest way, sometimes," Doris persisted, although apparently Lawrence did not care to discuss the matter. "And I have seen you look at other people that very same way. You must interested in human nature?"

"Yes, probably it 's that." Lawseemed annoyed or at least a little disturbed. Later, after they had walked almost to the girls' dormitory where he left Doris, he said, "Sometime I shall tell you why I am so 'interested in human nature,' as you call ft. You will be surprised, I am sure." And then, lowering his volce-"In the meantime, litt'e girl, don't even for fun say anything to anyone about that strange' expression of mine."

There were several things about Lawrence Smith that seemed to make him stand out from the other men of his class at college in spite of his obvious effort to .ningle with the men. In the first place, even the professors wondered why Lawrence was doing undergraduate work at all-there is no postgraduate department at Dudley. For in almost all his classes he seemed, with no apparent effort whatover, to surpass the other men in his class-not so much through actual studiousness, but because of his greater maturity.

Another thing that puzzled his classmates was this: Apparently, from his manner and habit, "awrence Smith was never without money, still, from op a long tocket chain. his first day in college, he accepted work that only the poorest students usually would have considered worth while. For instance, he acted as cashthe girls of the college, and occasion-ally the men, dropped in for refreshside. ments. He got merely a pittance for this work.

But these peculiarities were no stumbling block in the way of Smith's popularity. In fact, he was one of the st active officehold .- s of his class. He had been elected treasurer at the first class meeting of the year and treasurer of the athletic association, though he had been put up for vicewas strange, oo, that he should have asked for the lesser honor when he vice president's chair. His excuse was that he liked to keep books and that he didn't know the first thing about

go back with me. I want you to know and like my father.' Lawrence frowned slightly. "I hope the meeting will be a pleasant one.

You won't be hurt if I ask you another question. Is your father paying for your education?" Suddenly Doris blushed and for the

first time showed real annoyance. "Yes," she said. "That is-no; he is not!' "From whom do you receive it?"

Doris refused to answer. Lawrence pleaded with her in vain, but no more would she say.

"This is very hard for me," said Lawrence at length. "But since you won't help me by telllag all you know about it I am obliged to make a thorough search of your room. The president of the college authorized it. Let me do it informally this way and then-I shall be able to help you out of

what may be a very rerious matter. I had hoped that you would clear the z atter without this-but you have apparently some reason why you don't want to tell .ne the truth Be sure that I will do everything, even to the limit, to get you out of this."

"More than ever "ou talk like a detective," Doris flung at him.

"I am, a detective in the employ of the federal gove. ment. It is a counterfeiting case-" he was still study-ing her face, but she showed no added embarrassment. "My real name is James Titus. We traced these coun-MODERN terfeit bills to this town, then to the WATER SYSTEMS college and I entered college to work it down. I: was abou, four years ago CITIES that the bills began to circulate, but wo d'dn't get around to looking the matter up till last summer. A similar issue of counterfeite had suddanly stopped about eight years before. I've watched every bill that has been paid into the class treasury, the ath-

brilliantly lighted, and the great news railroad is constantly being extended a week. Trembling .nd with a tace now paper building in front of which we till it now totals more than 1,000 pale, now crimson, Dori, led James stood was ablaze with hundreds of miles, and the upper right hand is rap-Titue to her .com in the formitory. electric lights, writes F. Herron Smith idly stretching toward Vladivostok. She opened her wardrobs and silent in the Christian Herald. Even as we ly brought out a suit care, A.ich she looked a gigantic sign in a strange opened and from which she drew out language flashed before our faces. Our a heavy metal box which she unlocked eyes wandered to the right to behold day are viewing their modernized capiwith a key she wore about her neck one of the most beautiful illuminations imaginable; the venerable and pic-

IN THE

James drew from the box a roll of turesque South Gate of Seoul outlined bills and examined them carefully with hundreds of incandescent lights. with a poll of magnifying glass. A To our left was another great gate delineated in electricity against a dark ter during the late afternoon tea hour the object of his quest first showed on mountain, and clustered about it and at the "Cozy Corner," a tea room where his face, and then a look of pain as in front dozens of glittering towers he looked at the dejecter figure at his On the tallest, another searchlight was located; and above, a Zeppelin-shaped

"My father didn't send them. i captive balloon, gay with colored wanted to go to college, no one knows lights, proclaimed the merits of a pophow much. But then father lost his ular brand of tooth powder and cosmoney and he couldn't send me. That metics.

was the summer before I was ready At every station in Japan and even to come. Then one day when I was on the steamers we had seen the gorworking out in one of the shantles geous posters of a Korean dancing girl about two miles from home in some advertising the Chosen industrial exwoodland that father owned I found hibition, celebrating the fifth annivera trapdoor. I went down and there I sary of the annexation, and we needed ident of that organization. That found these. It was twelve hundred no guide to tell us that we were in dollars-enough to take me through the midst of it. It is five years since college. Of course, I couldn't tell that old Korea died and Japan as coroner had actually been elected to fill the they were not real. All I onew was took charge of the remains. Japan is that the cabin had been occupied by a unique. Most countries would have queer old sort of hermit who had died cremated the corpse and gotten what without leaving any heirs. I know they could from the ashes. Japan de presiding. Well, anyway, he made a that for the few pieces of sliver he left cided on resuscitation, and a veritable good accountant and never had the in his house we could find no claim resurrection is taking place. Only the books of any college class or any oth-er year's athletic associatic been bet me, but I thought because I found luncheon given in his honor by the er kept. It was the evening of one of the ry. Shall I have to be in prison all that Japan's policy toward Korea was



TRAFFIC DOOMS ANCIENT GATEWAY

NE MIGHT easily have made | tor Speer was filled with amazement at himself believe he was on the changes that had taken place in Fifth avenue, had it not been the eighteen years since he had visited for the crowds of brown- Korea, and even we who live in letic association, the tea room and the faced, sailor-hatted, white-clad people Chosen are amazed at the miracles drug store. That s how I traced it about. A hurdy-gurdy was grinding that are constantly taking place before to you. I have suspected you for only out the latest tunes. The streets were our very eyes. The great X of the

> Were it not for the railroad the exposition would be an impossibility, but with its aid some 20,000 people each tal and the exhibits showing what has been accomplished in the past few years.

People Well Treated and Contented. General Terauchi takes more pride what the Koreans have accom plished than in what is done by the Japanese. He looks on them as his children and has instilled into the Japanese the feeling that they must treat the Koreans as younger brothers was not unusual to see a Japanese beating or kicking a Korean, nowadays

country to the other, as the writer noon this week after school I guess I ingdoes, without seeing a single case of cruel treatment It is a fact that while there may

some, the only Koreans who are greatfor her answer. ly dissatisfied with present conditions

are the officials whose graft has been who are grieving that their country has disappeared from among the nations and who would rather be citi- mirer. zens of a mean and insignificant but

to be married? That's why your old independent Korea than part of a great that you had real red hair," he parried, friends looked so tickled and why they Japanese empire. The Prince Yi house- and again Madge laughed delightfully. congratulated us and why the people hold, as the former imperial family is "You needn't hesitate about saying at all the booths gave us presents. I called, receives 1,500,000 yen a year so," Madge assured him, "for nowafrom the government. At the time of days red hair is very fashionable and Fate had been indulgent to the limit the annexation an imperial donation no girl objects in the least to having of 30,000,000 yen was made from Japan it. In fact, in the big cities the girls and even Tom had to take the cue. Japan is the only country that is sub- to Korea, of which 13,000,000 yen went actually color it red on purpose." "I'm blessed," he said at first and sidizing its colonies to any extent as a solatium to the nobles, ministers hen, "What's the use of disappointing "Yes, but let's talk about that food (from four to six millions, gold, a and other officials of the former re show," Tom insisted. "Say we go tothe boys? Say, Madge, you know what year), and Japan is the only strong gime, and 17,000,000 was made a morrow afternoon. Oh, well, if you I want to say-but I'm a duffer when and virile nation that has offered and foundation fund for giving work to can't go tomorrow we might go the it comes to things like this. But you is trying to assimilate a weak nation Koreans, spreading education and reknow what I'm getting at." And apnext day-Saturday. That is to be the over which it has secured control. Doc- | lieving people in distress. parently Madge did. grand finale and everyone will be Copyright, 1916, by the McClure Newspa-per Syndicate.) there. I guess we can start out a little earlier since you'll have no school that day." Activities of Women. . . . . . The drink habit among women in "I haven't read the papers lately," this country is alleged to be growing. Tom was saying as they sped in his Women are now employed in the Car 1 small roadster over the country highmoney order departments of the Turkways in the direction of Mapleton, ish post offices, Cauterizing Implements Used by Pare. "but I guess they are still on the look English women engaged in munition out for girls with red hair all right. work receive the same rates as men on The railway and the automobile have I expect we'll see a good many of the piece work. facilitated the transport of the wound-Ethel Barrymore will receive \$40,000 ed and ameliorated its attendant conboys and girls I used to know. It's a picture for four pictures a year for ditions. Antiseptic methods have only at times like this that I see the three years from a prominent moving greatly diminished mortality and hasold crowd I went to school with." "I should think"-Madge had a note picture concern. of coaxing in her voice that Tom did Of the 3,914 women recently interviewed by the state factory inspector too numerous to be properly treated. not dream was intentional-"I should think that you would go and see the in Iowa, 39.7 per cent were found to girls you used to know oftener, al. be earning less than \$6 per week. Fifteen hundred friends of Mrs. Ella ther improvement is required. The though I suppose most of the boys Flagg Young, superintendent of Chi- ratio of dead to wounded has been and girls you went to school with are cago's public schools, recently gave a reduced from one-third to one-fifth. married now." large dinner to celebrate her comple-For one fleeting second Tom thought he saw the way to bend the conversa- tion of 50 years' service in the public schools. tion abruptly to the engagement ring or the bank account or the little new farmhouse he was planning, but the Not Wanted. vision of such an achievement was dis "Buy this set of books and your means of restoring to health the citipelled as soon as it had come. Instead uccess in life is assured," said the zen who has risked his life in defense he only gripped the wheel of his car persuasive agent. more intently and stared ahead of him "Hum! What is the title of in confusion. work?" asked the busy man. "'A Compendium of Useful Knowl-As Tom had foreseen, there were many of his old acquaintances at the edge. onvention hall, where the food show "Anything in there about how to get rid of persistent callers?" was in progress and several curious eyes were turned upon him as he ap "Wy-er-no." IN A STREET OF TRAU peared at the door with the pretty dis-"Then I don't want it. Good day, of it, too, I don't see what's going to trict school teacher at his side. Watch your step." be left." to break off. Oddly shaped or prettily 'Tickets, twenty-five cents apiece. The toad lives from ten to forty colored bottles make good vases. The said the man at the door, and Madge Johnny on the Spot. years, and it can lay over 1.000 eggs a top of a large bottle having a small cast a challenging glance at her es-"Excuse me, sir, but I want a job It has lived two years without neck makes a good funnel. Large, cort's face, a glance that stopped him and I'm in a hurry." food, but cannot live long under wa- round bottles make good jelly glasses as he put his hand in his pocket for "You do, ch?" said the merchant, the requisite coin. And why are you in such a hurry?" thing. A chap called one 'dearie' tho

# By JANE OSBORN.

AT THE FOOD SHOW

The conversation had begun about the weather. Thence it had drifted to wind storms. Miss Tucker shook her stand wind and, my, how it did blow brought the conversation around to the new minister and the new minister suggested the minister's wife and her pretty schoolmistress. fireless cooker, and fireless cookers suggested the food show, and, having brought things around to the food show, Tom Wilbur felt inwardly much rejoiced because he had come to call on Madge Tucker that evening, for he was particularly anxious to ask her to

go to the food show with him. The fates had been kind, for some him and it was almost in a whisper times just because the conversation that he finished-"a pretty girl." didn't bend around as he wanted it to. he left unsaid the very things for which he had made his call. He had tried for three whole evenings to get they were presented with a full-nize the conversation around to circuses the week that the three-ring show came to town, but in vain. So the tickets he had bought for himself and Madge just went unused. And how many times he had tried to no purpose to bend the conversation in the direction of the subject that was always uppermost in his mind when he called on Madge! He sometimes got it as far kinds of soaps, crackers, tea, coffee as the jewelry store when he had planned to lead up to engagement rings, and there it would stick or else glance off from jewelry stores to the

tea store next door and so off again at a tangent. Then sometimes when he thought of leading to it by way of mentioning the fact that he had enough laid aside to build a nice little farmhouse it would get as far as the bank where his savings were kept, and again it would digress.

But on this particular evening when Tom Wilbur, robust young farmer of make the long-dreamed-of proposal. Timlow's Corners, was calling on Madge Tucker, the pretty district tries in vain to speak in a nightmare. school teacher, who boarded with There was no use. Tom's nearest neighbor, matters progressed as Tom had hoped.

those fireless cookers over at the food out of a clear sky began to laugh-one ever go to a food show? Kind o' inter of hers that made Tom more than ever esting to go, don't you think so?" Here her devotee. he was desperately afraid the fates would spoil it all and Madge would change the subject before he could stammer out his invitation. "I see by the paper how they are letting the and sisters. Where a few years ago it girls with red hair in for nothing. Sort of boost the show, I suppose. And the red-haired girls and their escorts have one can travel from one end of the free samples of everything at the show. If you'd care to go some after-

can make the trip in my little car in about half an hour. Would you care to still be apprehension in the hearts of go, Miss Madge?" Yes, he had actually asked her. He paused, breathless

"You asked me, I suppose," said stopped once and forever, and a small Madge, "because I'm the only girl you number of really patriotic young men know that has red hair." And then she laughed in a way that at the same time tantalized and delighted her rustic ad-"Well, now, I don't know as I'd say

just part of the game. Why, here's my old school friend, Fred. My, but he certainly does look tickled to see us! Hello, Fred!" And before Tom had had time to present his old chum to the young woman at his side another school friend, whom Tom addressed simply as Bill, had joined them.

"This surely is a surprise," grinned Bill, and the two young men expressed pretty head and said she just couldn't the rest of their pleasure in the meeting in a series of pump-handle handlast Sunday! And speaking of Sunday shakes. In a halting manner Tom did manage to make the proper presentations, and went on his way with the

"They surely seem glad to see us," Tom remarked later, after he had met Ambroise Pare, the father of French and been greeted by several of his other old-time friends. "I tell you a fellow never knows what it is to be fellow never knows what it is to be popular with the other boys till he's escorting a ne" Here be stammered need of cauterization with boiling oil escorting a-a-" Here he stammered,

breakfast foods-not the small sample run of visitors. At another they received a wooden rolling pin with a package of ple-crust mixture. Among their other booty were small flatirons,

dish towels, vegetable cutters, nutmeg graters, flavoring extract and various and canned goods-all in large packages.

"That's what a fellow gets for being with a young lady with red hair," Tom said as he was helping Made into his automobile with the various gifts tucked in at her feet in the first floor of the car. "We've got enough here to go housekeeping with." He suddenly stopped short in embarrassment. Quite inadvertently he had actually bent the conversation up to the point where it would be most natural to But words failed him. He tried as one

After they had sped over several miles of country road in the half light "I guess they have got quite a few of of approaching evening Madge quite show in Mapleton," he said. "D'you of those provocative, contagious laughs

> "Wasn't it funny ?" she asked coaxingly.

"Yes, wasn't it?" agreed Tom, watching her face eagerly and then, after best, but they were too few, and the she had stopped laughing, "Wasn't what funny, Madge?"

"About you thinking that it was to be admitted free without know-"Without knowing what, Madge?"

Again Madge laughed, this time softly.

"Don't you know? Don't you know us all those things? Didn't you really give three minutes to each patient. see the paper and see that on the last day of the show it was to be free day not for red-haired girls or yellowit had been on other days, but special day for folks that were-were going



out the Centuries.

Practitioners Were Slow to Abandon the Barbarous Methods Which Had Been So Long in Use-Some Queer Remedies.

In 1536 a great reform in the treatment of gunshot wounds was made by surgery. For some inscrutable reason such wounds had previously been refor pretty speeches were not easy for these antisepties, Pare simply dressed some wounds without cauterizing them, and on the following day he In the meantime, Tom and Madge was agreeably surprised to find them had been greeted cordially by the dem- in better conditions than wounds that onstrators at every booth. At one had been treated with boiling oil. Thenceforth he abandoned and oppackage of various kinds of popular posed the barbarous practice. Soon afterwards he devised the ligature of packages that were given to the usual arteries as a substitute for cauterization after the amputation of limbs.

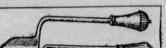
Bold and successful methods of treating wounds of the head and brain lesions were adopted by Berenger de Carpi a little later.

The advancement of the healing art, however, was slow, and many queer emedies were employed, such as broths made of vipers and frogs, which are mentioned in a medical treatise published in 1778.

General Marbot has described the heroic treatment applied to his foot, in which gangrene had developed after it had been frozen on the battlefield of Evlau. He was held by four men while the surgeon cut out the gangrened parts as if he were removing decayed portions of an apple. The surgeon then mounted a chair, saturated a sponge with hot, sweetened wine and let the liquid fall, drop by drop, into the hole which he had excavated. The pain was excruciating, and the general had to endure it every morning and night for a week, but his leg was saved.

In the Crimean war 75,000 of the French army of 300,000 men died of anthrax, scurvy, typhus and hospital infection Death followed 91 per cent of amputations of the thigh and 55 per cent of amputations of the arm. The physicians and surgeons did their organization and equipment were defective. In May, 1855, there were only 78 ambulance and field hospital surstill red-haired girls' day and asking geons for an army of 108,000 men. Similar conditions prevailed in the Italian campaign (1859-1860). At Magenta each ambulance surgeon had 175 wounded men to care for. At Solferino each surgeon had 500 patients. so that even if he were able to work what they thought, and why they gave 20 hours continuously, he could not

The Crimean and Italian campaigns proved the necessity of a radical change in military surgery. This haired girls or girls with black hair as transformation has gradually been accomplished, both in the administrative and in the medical and surgical fields.



first class dances of the season and my life?" Doris Jones and \_awrence Smith were sitting out" one of the several dances that Lawrence had been permitted to mark on Doris' order. Doris sighed deeply.

"I do wish y " would tel' me now all about yourself," she said. "01 course I like you-yes, you know I love you-but it is haud not knowing all about you. Do you know, 1 sometimes feel as if I didn't know your She stopped suddenly and name. turned away from him.

"Suppose we finish out this dance. He tried to be at ease, but clearly he was not.

Wait a minute," petting out a small hand which she closed around his "Lawrence, in that book of wrist. Stevenson's that you lent me I found the initial 'J. T.' I really do sometimes wonder whether your name is Lawrence Smith."

'Can't you trust 'ue-enough t know that it is all right-anyway?"

"Yes, yes, I can. Promise that you will trust me, too." There was no special significance in the words.

In fact, it was the very next day that Doris passed Lawrence coming out of the office of the president of the college, the latter following the young man to the door with a degree of deference that was not usually extended to mere students.

"I shall co-operate with you i every way," she heard him say. understand your reason for not taking me into your confidence before."

When Doris passed Lawrence he started with a peculiar pained expression that she had never seen before. But he merely bowed cordially enough and passed on. That evening, after dinner, he called at the girl's dormitory and asked to talk with her in one of the small private reception Usually they chose a country rooms. walk in the afternoon for their confi dential talks. These little reception rooms were especially unattractive to Dori

"A few days ago," he began, "you promised to have confidence in me, and at the time 1 promised to have Doris, it would confidence in you. take a good deal to shatter that conalways shall."

Doris first blushed and then turned it with, we'll get you a sack intently

me repeat, first, what I have already learned from you. You were born and brought up in that little lumber community you told me about. You went to the rearest high school five miles away. Your father was poor-he had lost considerable in California ell . I believe you told me. He still ly in the old place. Now

The detective drew the frightened What Japan Is Doing for Korea. girl toward him as if she had been a child making a confession.

"No one but you an. I and the kind-hearted president of the college shall know That can be arranged easily. When I make a confidential report of this to the authorities I am sure there will be no further investi gation. In the meantime finish out your year here and then-the very

first day you are through you must become Mrs. James Titus." (Copyright, 1916, by McClure Newspa-per Syndicate.)

Alarming Symptoms. "Asphodelia Twobble says she has

found herself at last." "Umph! I presume she talks about her starved soul, her mission in life and all that sort of thing." "Why, yes."

"We must get up a dance at once Asphodella is thinking too much."

### Profitable.

"Your daughter's musical education must have cost you a pretty penny." "Yes, but it was worth it. 1 bought the houses on either side of us for half their value."

## Kind to Him.

Wife-The dressmaker says she won't make me another gown until you pay her bill. Hub (with relief)-That is very good of her. I'll send her a note of thanks.

Always the Same.

The City Man-How are your neighbors in the new suburb? The Suburbanite-Just like city folks. All the poor people knock the rich, and the rich knock the poor

Saving for a Rainy Day.

Jake Penticoff was a unique character. He had a large family and al

though he was reasonably diligent in the use of saw and ax on the village woodpiles, he frequently came to seek year. aid from the city fathers. "I gotta haff a sack of flour," said Jake on one ter. It never takes dead or motionless occasion. "I'm all out, and my fam food. It captures and devours wasps. ily iss starfin'." "All right, Jake," yellow-jackets, ants, beetles, worms, fidence. You know I love you-and I said the official. "If you need the sack spiders, snails, bugs, grasshoppers, in the hearts of our associates when barrassed laugh, "that-that we ought of flour and have no money to buy crickets, weevils, caterpillars, moths. But see etc. In twenty-four hours the toad ality falls upon them are communi-She was distinctly ill at case here, Jake, there's a circus coming to consumes enough food to fill its stom- cated by them to others. Thus the and more so because she could see town in a few days, and if we get you ach four times. A single toad will in influence of all the goodness we have that Lawrence was scrutinizing her a sack of flour are you sure that you three months devour over 10,000 in itentiy. will not sell it and take your family sects. If every ten of these would less channels into innumerable lines, and endures when our earthly exisabout yourself. Doris. Be sure that I "I already got tat safed up. Yes, I has saved \$100. Evidently the toad is tence has ended and our names have shall never reveal anything of it. Let got money to go to circus."-Youth's a valuable friend to the farmer, gar been forgotten. Companion. dener and fruit grower, and can be made especially useful in the green-

house, garden and berry patch .- In-Modern Version. Tommy had been learning the story diana Farmer.

of creation for his Sunday school teacher, but she found him not quite Using Old Bottles,

word perfect. "What did God say," she asked, "after he had made the heavens and the earth?" "He said, several times, then setting fire to the haste and without rest," gathering The there be light,' and-and he push cord, and just when it has finished harvest after harvest of truth into its ed the button!" burning plunging the bottle into cold barns and devouring error with va--Harper's Magazine.

water and tapping the end you wish quenchable fire.

The Industrious Toad.

"The lady with me says," Tom ex-

plained to the ticket seller with an emto go in free." "Here ye are," grinned back the I'll be moving on. The only place I ticket seller, eyeing them curiously, as can stop long is where they pay me

ought to know if anyone does. Make yourselves at home and have a good time, and just so as the folks at the booths will know that you are among

"When can you come?" asked the

"Don't have to come," was the quick

an? A 'coppess' or a 'copette?' "

"Got to hurry," replied the young- other day and she arrested him for

Real Situation.

waste time and if you've got nothing Count-I can't live without you. Miss Monne.

Miss Monne-Don't you mean, count, that you cannot live as you'd like to without me?

Had an Unpleasant Sound.

Daughter-Father, can I take a post-graduate course in biology? Her Dad-Dublously-I don't know. daughter. I'm afraid you'll be vant ing to buy too many things.

## A Peace Disturber. Mrs. Diggs-I feel so sorry for poor

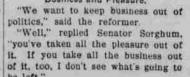
Mrs. Smith. Mrs. Wiggs-Because why?

Mrs. Diggs-Her husband thinks he knows how to cook.

during the present war, but still fur-A soldier represents a capital, a value, a force. His death or illness is a loss for the whole nation. For these as well as for humanitarian reasons it is imperative to neglect no

of his country,

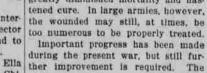
Business and Pleasure.

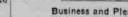


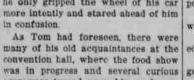
## Taking No Chances.

"What would you call a policewom-"I wouldn't risk calling one any

ster. "Left school yesterday and flirting." haven't struck anything yet. 1 can't







Influence of Goodness,

The virtues and joys that spring up the shadow of our benignant personpracticed finds its way through count-

The Modern Spirit,

"which always denies," delighting only in destruction; still less is it that

which builds castles in the air rather A bottle may be cut off by wrapping than not construct; it is that spirit a cord saturated in coal oll around it which works and will work, "without

# amented Tom, "but I suppose it is fare.

reply. "I'm here now and would have the guests of honor today I'll ask the been to work before this if you'd said lady to pin this little white bow on her so." coat somewhere. There you are "Well, he certainly was nice about it," said Madge, making her way at Woods and Baltaley, covering several Tom's side into the busy hall that centuries, Austria has been engaged

teemed with the mingled sounds and in warfare \$1 per cent of the time scents of a food show in progress. "I Denmark 50 per cent, England 52 per never knew that red hair was such a cent and France 60 per cent. Prussia

istinction as that, did you?" stands closely with England, and Rus-"I'd a bit rather have paid our way," ria has had almost continuous war-

The modern spirit is not the spirit ma'am.

he pushed out two passes. "She sure for it."

Russia Nearly Always at War.

According to data collected by

surprised boss.