ancis where it followed him down to the room where Druke sat alone. e motioned us to chairs. "Sir homas." he said, "dog thou, on the the said, and we followed him store into the room where Drike ast sione fier motioned us to chains. "Sir Thomas," he said, "dost thou, on the honor of a sentieman, know where the plinder of he Nortier is hidden? If either of these will but tell me, thou shalt have a liberal share, and took of concern upon his red face. "Leave me." I moaned. "can'st thou the Queon." "Sir Francis." I answer-ed. "I know maight of it, none bit the Count knew where it was con-cealed." "And he has escaped," he muttered. "I regret that I must leave without finding the gold, but time is precious. It may be that this fel-fow will bring a swarm about or ears, did I but linger here a day. The spaniards would be but too giad of that I have struck them before now, and we have but one, ship. No, we must go," and he arose. "And as we looked they burst out of the struct the due of the windows of the mannion, and on my face, and looking up. I saw "I tell the I cannot." he saild, "dost thou not reimember that I had a prop-out for thy propositor," I answered. "It thou dost care not for thyseif, the would grieve to see host. Would not the would grieve to see host. Would an excuse to repay me, for the blows that I have struck them before now, and we have but one, ship. No, we must go," and he arose. "And as we leave the matter thy word, that thou wilt not attempt

thy word, that thou wilt not attempt say." mained. I loubted not that they would take that, did they but have the same in the other room, even as I looked. I saw the men descending the stairs, bringing the booty from above, and stripping the hall as they passed through.

Drake had made a clean job of it, even now he mourned because he could not discover the treasure of De Nortier. He turned from the window. "Tis a pity that thou dost not know where the treasure is hid-den," he said, "the gold would have more weight with Elizabeth in freeing thee, than would the innocence of St. George himself," and with these words, he waited silently a moment to see what effect they would have upon me, but I stood cold and unmoved, and growling out indistinctly a word or two, which I could not understand, he picked up his hat and strole away.

I felt a touch upon my arm, looking around, I saw Father Francis be-hind me. "Dog," I shouted, "and gone.' dost thou think to slink here thus to taunt me, and after thou hast sworn away my life," and with a his bloated face was purple with threatening look, I lifted my clenched baffled rage. With a snarl he sprang "Hush," he whispered, drawing nearer to me, his face grave and serious, "I have something of impor-tance for thine ear alone. Come but into the next room. What, and when thy very life hangs in my hands, and I can save thee at a word? I offer to say that word even now for thee, and set thee and the lad free," and he pointed to Oliver, who upon see-

re coming towards us, it even as I loo ed at that stately Oliver touched my shoulder, and point-ed towards it, "Look!" he cried, "it is on fire." "Twas frue, both the bar-racks and the house were in fiames, and as we looked they burst out of one of the windows of the mansion, and licked their flery tongues upwards, as though rejoicing in their mad fury, at the disaster they were creating. Higher they crept-- higher as if to climb upwards to their friend the red sun, as he hung above them--embracand moaned in my cars; something within me seemed to snap and break; my breath choked and ceased: I dropped upon the floor, and all else was a blank to me.

thy word, that thou wilt not attempt to escape and thon shalt be free to come and go, without a guard." "Thou hast it." I answered, "that is if Oliver assents," and I looked at the boy. "Aye," he said, "if Sir Thomas gives the word, so will I." Drake walked over to the window and looked out, his back towards us. The lad plucked my sleeve. "Look," he whispered, "everything of value has under me from weakness and exhauslad plucked my sleeve. "Look," he whispered, "everything of value has been taken by these vandals." I glanced around me, it was true; the gold and silver goblets, the candle sticks of precious metal, the drap-eries, and statues, the paintings and ornaments, even the very skins and Naught but the heavy furniture re-Naught but the heavy furniture re-mained. I upubled not that taey to formally renounce all claim that De Noriter I knew not where; behind thou mightst have to the hand of the lay somewhere concealed a princely a way to carry it on the ship, I Lady Margaret Carroll: not that thou treasure, the spoils of a hundred gal-glanced through the opan door, it was hast any interest after that paper," he leons, the fruits of five long years of Perhaps chuckeled, "but this matters not for blood-shed and carnage. the present. "He told thee if thou some unknown explorer of some unwouldst but sign that document, thau known people, may sometime in the shouldst be free, with a purse of gold. dim and misty future, sall out upon I offer thee this additional proposition these seas, and find this deserted isle, besides what hast already been offer- with its crumbling ruins, and fidden ed-that is thy life, and the boy's gold. I know not; it may be that it (which are as good as gone) to deal will lie forever, deep down in the with as thou choosest. Not only this, but I will increase the 500 pounds to bowels of the earth, for no good can

come of treasure won as this, 1000 pounds; it is a noble offer. What I know only this, that not for the sayst thou?" and he tapped the floor wealth of the earth, would I touch nervously with his foot. foot upon the shore of this Isle Eldo-

"My reply now is as it was then; rado again. For me it was a page in not though thou offer me the wealth life's book, finished and closed; passed of the Incas, the lives of a thousand forever. Other regions might I exmen though I suffered a dozen deaths plore; other isles might I look upon, by all the tortue that human ingenuibut I knew that I would never again ty could devise, and my body rotted in the ground, would I sign the paper. see Eldorado. And thus we left its shore forever. Thy master has the lady, what more

Often since have I thought of the can he wish? Go back, and tell him once for all, what I have said-be ruins and silence, broken only by the

An ugly light had come into the priests eyes as he had listened to me; nights, my pipe in hand, as I sit in my laziness as an infirmity ing fire, watching the white clouds of know. toward me, drawing has hand from behind his back, I saw a dagger. "Then die," he shricked, and he raised the gleaming weapon above his head, and brought it down. At that moment there was a rush and a blade flashed under the descending dagger, and caught it; 'twas Oliver. Father Francis with a yell dropped the dagger, high carnival; have half turned to out of life. and rushing to the open window, Indian where the patient



Carpo diem, quam minimum credu-la pastero.-Horace. ful arms of Morpheus. I was to enjoy oblivion for long, however

is, ministry, law, science and the other is belief in the very extraordinary expe-o rience which I am about to re-late, as there has been from time immemorial, even among educated people, who thorougnty believe in the existence of a spiritual worid, a ten-dency to scoff at and ridicule such a will, however My name is Gilmer Stevenson

will, however, pledge you my word of in my room, which proves the verac-honor that it is true-beyond that I ity of my statement, your sneers are cannot go, as early in life I promised as ludicrous as they are ungentiemy sire never to take an oath. "My son," said he, "never take an oath." "My manly. If you are a gentleman, people will believe you without it, and if you are not a gentleman, they will with terror, as the breathing of a not believe you with it, so it is un- man was distinctly audible. I soon necessary." I have kept my promise faithfully up to the present, and I the breathing continued at regular see no reason for breaking it now, intervals, and muttering that Glimer merely for the sake of relieving the doubts of those who doubt upon all coward, I plucked up courage and occasions.

As I said, my people have at all the light burned dimit for a text ments, and then with a sound close-times and on all sides been foremost ly akin to a wall, the flame turned to ly akin to a wall, the flame turned to be a sound be able out of the States Senate, my father is an emin-ent divine, and my uncle, Gilmer Stevenson, for whom I was named, is one of the leading physicians of the times I endeavored to light the lamp day. My inheritance, is the wealth of , with the same result, but after the him who has been preceeded by fourth attempt, to my unspeakable many brainy and sober living ances- joy and relief, the lamp burned tors. Among other. things, I inherlted an intense love for aesthetic beams upon the surrounding objects. beauty, and for things mystical and But the breathing continued after the supernatural. shame, however, I inherited an unusual amount of family laziness. Indeed, the laziness or the male members of my family is proverbial. My grandfather might be President, my father might be a boshop, and my uncle might be the leading physician of the day, if their great intellects were but accompanied by a little more physical activity. I am come of Under the bed I looked and in every receptacle in the room, but the result a race of men who rise to the top, of my search was nothing-absolute-ly nothing. I searched the room not so much through physical activity as through sheer superiority of in- again and no space as large as a pin tellect. The Stevensons are and have point escaped my agonized scrutiny

The fact, terrifying as it was, was always been a race of idealists. There is a sublimity in all idealistic self-evident. There was no one in concepts. The idealistic is separated the room but me. That breathing from the realistic by an impassable must be supernatural. A man had barrier. The real we can see, the died in this room the year before, No and I found myself speculating as to ideal we can only concieve of. whether or not his soul had not come man over reaches his meals and this, fact in itself proves conclusively that back to his room. This has never the ideal is divine in its origin. Thus, been proved, but I wondered " where then, while being almost destitute of Lazarus' soul was confined while he physical energy, this is but a means

to the end of causing my brain to it at all impossible that this man's work double time; and I see many soul did not as yet have a permanent Island, and wondered if it still lies in visions, and my brain is peopled by abode. Banishing all fears from my many, strange inhabitants that a man mind, I blew out the light and recries of the birds, and the call of the who think less than I, fails to see. natives. Often in the long winter Thus, then, whether I should regard tired. slowly my great chair, in front of the blaz- darling possession, I am at a loss to There is a strain of wild smoke, the wind groaning and whistl- blood in me, however, and when ing about the house, have I mused of aroused to anger. I become so cruel its tropic clime, and starlit nights, and of the noble white mansion. Often have I seen in fancy, the faces of De mur. I am prone to follow the adfourth attempt succeeded. Nortier and the fat priest; lived over vice of Horace, giving at the begin-the stirring scenes of the past, and ning of this narrative, and have might get up in the night and do my- that are good for any man, and from reveled again, as en the night we held honestly endeavored to get the most To-night while with a hand of my wildest compan because of my inability to convert one soul, if there is a sout, will not re nember its earthly habitation, and there is a heaven, will not be conscious of ever having lived upon the This theory, while foolish in the extreme, served as a subject has been my forte, so I entered into for discussion with consummate ability. Strange to say, I could not convince him, and I was vexed-yea, theory entirely by his reference to the action of the subjective mind. "If the soul remembers all the actions of the body in which it was confined," said he, "must it not necessar ily become inseperable from it, and be conscious of its earthly existence. the and the body in which it existed? the My companions supported him, and finally, I. Gilmer Stevenson, a nonpariel in questions of deate, had to acknowledge that he was right. I must confess that I did this with very my hand to him, saying that he WAS right, and that I knew it at the beginning, but that I did not think he had the ability to kill the theory; that I was glad to find that he, at least, had ordinary intelligence. While admitting that he was right. I had an almost uncontrollable desire to kill him, as the great quantity of wine consumed had gone to my head and my pecuniary losses were not such as to leave me in an angelic mood. Wishing to leave the scene of my overthrow as soon as possible I arose, and with a short speech suited to the occasion, and interspersed with many hiccoughs, moved that the assembly adjourn(and with a rollicking song the crows dispersed. I made my way to the college as best I could, and seeing a light in a neighboring room, at once knocked and gained admittance. Here there were several boys discussing questions of a psychological sature, in which they manifested a great interest. I could see that my entrance had not caused them any peculiar joy, and some appeared to regard it as an intrusion, as they were famillar with my failings and considered me an evil genie. If not positively dangerous, swallowed my anger and repolved to be silent and deprive them of the pleasure of hearing my opinions, which I thought would at once solve the questions with which they had been struggling. Finally one of them arose, and bubbling all over with elf-importanc,e and with many apologles for digressing from the subject which they had been discussing, pre-sented the theory that there is enough good in every man to conterhalance the evil. This was at once refuted by all of the boys save the author of the theory and myself. I at last buried my reserve, and with many practical illustrations, endeavored to convince them of the sane-This ness of the theory, but in vain. was the second thee I had thwarted, and I resolved to ceas wasting my knowledge on those who were not capable of understanding it, so with an expression of disgust, I left the room, followed by the grateful countenances of the gentle-men there assembled.

lons, I was selzed by a fit of anger. tried the windows but they were held of my companonsi to my way of torn hands and an agonized conscious thinking concerning a foolish theory I threw myself upon the bed and fell of mine, namely, that after life, the into a troubled sleep. the soul when it returns to heaven, if ing in me; an evil personality which good nowhere for discussion; and argument it and being. I was even argry. Finally, he destroyed my only with the greatest poor grace, only lamely holding out ence. Finally I awoke. My good cords. only,

on, O take heed and-Here Mr. Stevan

d by the who locked him in the previous night, and there they found this manu-script. The fatal difference was evia enjoy oblivion for long, howaver, as soon awoke, any to my utter maxement, found myself in a neigh-oring room. This fact in keelf terdent in his physical body. Half of his body was black as death, with a snear on his lips, and a look on his face of scorn inexpressible. The

> and purity lingering on the lips, FEATHERMAKER'S DEVICE.

Composite plumes are the most fashionable, and wings are of such remarkable size and hue that it is ob-vious that no bird could have supplied With muttered curses, I made my way back to my room and upon entering the door. I almost collapsed the plumage. In consequence the ingenuity of Paris, Vienna and London manufacturers has been taxed to the utmost to meet the demand. recovered from my fright, although It will interest those who have hu-

manitarian scruples to know that the gayest plumage nowadays comes from the humble harnyard, the poulterer's Stevenson might be a peast but no shop and sportsmen's guns. The feathery products from these souhces are dyed to magnificent colors, con-jured into the vast erections that decorate the newest shapes and are softened to the needs of the picture hat. buy up poultry and game feathers and send them to the great centres, where they are distributed for manufacture. Here is an excellent inbrightly and threw its comforting stance-these 'military' feathers, that are the most fashionable, are contributed by the farmward chanticleer. Be it said with room was ablaze with light. I was and then mounted by hand. "This-" and the manufacturer terrified at the unnaturalness of the thing, and at once started a sysheld up some exquisite plumage-"is tematic search for the person from

whom the breathing emanated, as I hand made entirely and is from the neck feathers of the duck. thoroughly believed the sounds to be coming from a human being, and accounted for the action of the lamp as being due to my excited imagination

"Many Jevises are used, too, cure unique color effects. Th and a rare teather was lifted f spection-"has had the color e ed, while these"-and a vivid plumes was opened--"shows th peace "While ladise demand exot age the manufacturers must

embling an

It is impossible to imitate the m seauties of the osprey or the bird paradise or of any of the exquilitue birds that come from p tropical climates. Birds, how

trich feather, twisted and

are not fashionable this year, stock must always be kept in hand. "The popularity of the estrich fea ther grows each season, and the

no cruelty used in securing this pl age. The output from the South rican farms this year is enorm upward of a million plumes being ported. These are now used in natural state, as well as curied and are, of course, dyed nearly every color.

Mysterious Skin Disease. Burlington (N. J.) Dispatch to Philadelphia Press.

Hundreds of persons throughout this section of New Jersey are scratelying ugly skin eruptions that make their appearance on the face and hands, and some times other portions of the bodies of their victims. Physicians diagnose the trouble as a sort "We have agents all over the of ringworm, or parasite, which to world," said a feather maker, "who the great annoyance, pain, and disfigurement of those attacked. burrows under the skin, producing blistering sore.

The ailment differs from the ordinary ringworm in that it is more painful and more contagious. It is believed to have been introduced in-They are dyed to almost every color, to this section by immigrants. Whole families, in some towns are affected,

At Princeton it is said that a mafrom the jority of the university students Turkey are suffering from the malady. Some feathers are used the same way and physicians here and in nearby cities dyed the required color. Pheasant are treating as many as 30 vascs.

Jolts From John L.

How Jeffries Would Scatter the Dark | only if some better man than me Meat-Tips to "Champions" to came along, and that was good enough Square T emselves—The Man Who for him. Just the same it was a llung Up the First \$1,000 Defi—Ile strong bluff for him to make and the Put the Whole War Business Up o kind of a bluff that very few sport-Roosevel -- Women With a Red ing men would have the courage to Liquor Thirst Are Lost. carry out.

Here's some new dope that I'm going to take a clout at. Jeffries has was'in the grave, and I did not think year longer than I was when I got In with Corbett, consequently, if Jurk sudden death was offered by bett won from me. Forget it. The breathing continued, and

but perceptibly grew louder. Finally it grew so toud that I was deafened. My ear drums ached. I living. I was on exhibition under the world, having refereed more prize resolved to get out of this room even if I was dubbed coward by my fellow students. I arose and endeavored to light the lamp and after the stavled training for Corbett I could.'t connect, and he had my goat. J. :-I then went to the door and tried to escape, but some of the boys, fearing that I ing hard at hunting and other things

It was Al. Smith who saw me

through the light with Flood on the been out of the ring-four years, a barge in the Hudson, for he was referee on that strenuous occasion when the Johnson gets a crack at Jeffries he tough mugs who wanted Flood to win will train the champion just as Cor- to any man who would try to break up the slate. Al. is about 67 years There's a big difference between the old to-day, and he's had a career in

way I lived and the way Jeffries is sports that tops any record in the electric lamps, eating and drinking fights than any man in the world, more than was good for me during and there isn't a black mark on his those three years, so that when I whole record.

They made a great bunch, the men who were mixed up with me in the fries has been living out doors, work- early days, and they went the pace on the level all the time. You'll bardly ever set their match again, for self some injury, followed me and what I hear he can get good enough they don't grow twice in bunches like

locked the door outside. I tried to for Johnson or any other man in jig that. THING UP TO ROOSEVELT.

other was snow-white, with

How He Builds Up Plumages of All Sizes and Colors For Picture Hats. London Chronicle.

There is an unprecedented demand for wings and feathers this winter, and with few exceptions every hat is decorated with plumes which flutter in the slightest breeze.

ing the priest had turned his back and was gazing intently out of the "Thy life is thine own, to window! throw it away as thou choosest," he continued, "but the boy, so young and innocent, wouldst thou send him to scratch, his death? His blood would be upon thy head."

I mesitated, it, would take but moment after all, and I would save Oliver if I could. "I will listen to thee," I finally replied, but look thee, yonder paper." beware how thou Jost trifle with me Thou shalt pay dearly for it, if thou doest so, and I looked at him threatread it through. "I Jo not seek to trifle." he eningly. answered. "I talk but business for thee alone. Come," and he crossed the next room. Hesitating, 1 into followed and seated myself in a chain opposite him which the plunderers she uses hangs about it. "Out with it," I cried imhad left. be true: I would not have believed it. patiently, "say quickly what thou had I not seen the paper with mine wouldst, and waste no time about it." own eyes. I loved her with a love 'A moment." he mumbled. "only a that knew no distrust, faithfully, Dost know this hand writmoment. votedly. The night caim and silent, and running his hand into the was not purer or more innocent than folds of his robe, he brought out her soul; the stars as they peeped out paper, and held it out to me.' Did from the distant sky, were no brighter Would I know my own than her eyes, azure, deep, serene. heart beats as they throbbed within The gold of the sunset was like the my breast? I knew that delicate glimer of her hair; the fleecy clouds, Did not there lle next flowing hand. white and snowy were not lovelier than my heart at that moment, a yellow paper in the same writing? I took weds Dunraven. Why hast thou forin my hands, and looking at its saken me-Margaret. O Margaret?" The lad looked at me, the great tears address a moment, broke the seal end opened it; it was addressed to Lord Dunraven, and ran as follows: of pity running down his cheeks. "Come," he sobbed, "come we must London, England,

Nov. 15, 1587.

go," and he led me by the hand from

last great shock, refused to serve me,

room. My mind numbed by this

"What alls thee Sir

crew,

She had

Lord Dunraven. London, England.

My Dear Lora:-I received and I was as one in a trance: dimly thy note only a few moments ago and make haste to answer it. I have I saw the room, heard the babble of Oliver's voice, my feet moved mechanthought over thy flattering offer in Ically under me, but it was as though which with yows of eternal love, thou I were in a dream, a hideous and askst me to be thy wife.4 Thou dost frightful phantom of the night, that in not know how much this means to a moment would pass away, and I woman. Man has much else; love in would wake and find it false. Oliver his life, ulays but a little part, and if chattered on, "I did but go out into he should be disappointed he has his the yard to look at the vessel, and estate, his business and his friends, lingered longer than I thought, when He can sail the wide seas, and with remembering that I had left thee with his sword carve out for himself a the priest, I hastened back, just in name and fortune; but a woman, if time to save thee." "Yes," I answered she mistakes the tinsel for pure gold. "in lme to save me." He looked at ah! her's is a wrecked and miserame anxiously. "What alls thee Sir Thomas," he said, "shall I have a ble existence, there is naught but sorrow left for her. I wonder if thou leach attend thee? Perhaps thou dost realize this, James? That I am hast fever, and wouldst feel better for his attendance." "Tis useless he can't putting into thy hands, trustingly his attendance." and unafraid, my life, my love, my mend a broken heart lad," I replied. Dost thou appreciate the gravity rousing myself from the spell which of this step that I am taking? I am hung over my senses. "If he is able afraid that thou dost not, but I will to do that, thou canst call him." here, and try to believe that thou We had passed down the path to the wilt come to a future realization of all that this must mean to me. and landing, where Drake's vessel lay, and they love will ever be all thou the men were coming and going, as they it is. And so my answer is- they loaded her with the spoils of Yes. the mansion.

Good night.

Margaret. left its portals. They were all ready I looked at the paper in my hands, from it there floated up, that subtle olor that I had so often heralded the approach of my lady. I could and had gathered in front of the great white mansion. At Oliver's request I listlessly turned to look at them, and could see Drake's golden not mistake that delicate perfume, beard, as he strode among his the paper, for there were the arranging them into rank. The black dainty initials intertwined at the top of the sheet, M. C. Yes, it was in bones, still floated over the roof of the her hand writing, it was hers. Every house, but even as we looked, there letter seemed branded into my brain arose a shout from the men, which with a hand of fire. My head swam. So this was the last blow; cast off was echoed on board the ship, A single culverin boomed out, then slow and spurned by my family; kid-napped and detained in captivity, my ly, as though reluctant to descend from where she had so long floated. life in hourly danger, so that when I lay down at night, I knew not supreme and invincible;-the mistress of the Isle-the flag lowered, until it. wouldst awake again. whether I touched the roof. scorned and distrusted by my friends, her course; her day here was done. friendless, my sun about to set in disgrace and despair. I could bear all these things, sustained by my love and trust for her, when all else failed, she was to me as the North star to condemned to die as a pirate, alone.

behind my chair, with a cup of the sprang out of it. The lad who was close behind him, lunged at him even King's wine. Lo! I start, I am dozing here, my-head upon the cushion of my easy chair. as he went through, with an exclamation, he held up his sword. It was "'Tis only a streaming with blood. (TO BE CONTINUED). would that it had been through his breast. What ails thee?"

PINE OF FUIJ, AGEL 170. He asked in alarm, as he saw my face 'What is it that thou dost look as Japan Has the Oldest Man, If Eating though thou had seen thine end?" "Yes my end, lad," I repeated, "it is in Bear Fat Gives Long Life,

New York Sun. He picked it up from the floor, and ead it through. ""Tis false," he cried, Does the nature fakir exist in Japan as well as in America? Here comes the Yoroduzu Choho, a reputhe red blood of indignation dying his table paper of Tokio, with the ancheeks. "It is only some trick of that fiend Dunraven." "No," I answered, nouncement that it has discovered in Kosaburo Fujihatsu, a resident of the "Ms her paper, her crest, her handprovince of Chikugo, the oldest man writing, even the very perfume that in the world. It must

Fujimatsu is just 170 years old, says the Yorodzu Choho in ideographs that are childlike and bland. Fujimatsu was born in Yamazaki, Chi dekugo province. He saw wars of the feudal diamyos, participated in Satsuma rebellion and watched reconstruction of the empire and the seating of the present Emperor in real power at Tokio. was the father or seven sons, He

he had eighteen grandsons and fortyher neck and throat, and yet-yet, she six great-great-andsons. One of his great-great-grandsons lives with Fujimatsu now. "The old gentleman's physique is

still very good." says The Yorodzu choho. "His eyes are penetrating and teeth are all good. He bears up well under his age. His record honors his name, which is Pine of Fuji." When one of the enterprising reporters of the Yorodzu found Fujimatsu making a religious pilgrimage through Shikoku in the footsteps of the great Buddhist disciple Kobo Taishi, he asked him how he could account for his longevity.

'My great pleasure when a youth of 20 and 40 years was to hunt bears, "I never neglecreplied the old man. ted to eat all of the bear fat I could which kept me always warm and healthy, so that I did not have to wear thick coat in winter time. I never any took a dose of medicine."

Painful as it is to cast reflection on the vercacity of one of Tokio's reputable journals, the coincidence that this hoary nature faker also hunted bears suggests the question whether despite his euphonious name. Pine of Fuji should becalled by a shorter and ug-Her word.

Texas Deer Hunters,

Kansas City Times. There were not less than 300 deer willed in southwest Texas on the first day of the present hunting season, The last party was which opened November 1st. The getting ready to leave the house, as we new game law shortens the deer hunting season to two months and reduces the number that one' person may kill in a season to three Previously the number was six bucks and the season was three months long. This "tightening up of the long. sport caused many hunting parties to flag, with the ghastly skull and cross go after the game on the first Jay They wanted to be of the season. sure of killing their quota of deer before the season beginning of the slaughter that usually takes place in December. In thirty or forty countles of south-

west Texas where deer are found in abundance hundreds of sportsmen are eating the bushes and lying in wait at the water holes in efforts to get shots at the wiley bucks. There has been a big increase in the number of deer in this particular section during the last three of four years, and ted, and wi the same condition is said to be true my clothing other parts of the Rio.

I reached my room utterly exhausand without removing any of clothing save my collar, threw myself upon the bed. and outraged nature soon found relief in the peace-

time. He never had any right to the breathing of the unknown. I tire at 27 years of age. d Take it from me that I don't be-

down by some invisible force, so with While asleep I dreamed that there

were two distinct personalities existexisted in my physical body, and a personality that existed in particular, not tangible, but of conscious. Even while asleep, my evil personality was work.

They can't prove anything in Jeff.'s to work. conscious of the calm, peaceful slumcase by harking back to my finish. ber of my good personality, and was jealous and angry, as it could breathe The talk about Jeffries fighting boose is all bosh. He's keeping his eye difficulty. When dinner time arrived, the good peeled all along the pike and some personality was served with the day he will scare some of the framechoicest viands, while the up artists by reaching for them, and evil personality was forced to subsist on the when he does there'll be a quick signcoarsest fare imaginable. Also in ing of theatrical contracts in self-detheir love affairs there was this fatal fense, even if the cruelty to animals difference. The good personality society did allow the thing to go so with any king or emperor, who tries loved a woman who was the ideal of womanhood as concleved by mankind, enough fight with him. while the evil personality lavished profiting by my mistakes.

frame-ups.

his affection on a woman bordering on the scarlet type. In every word and deed there was this fatal differpersonality was awakened by celestial harmony, but the evil personality was awakened by the harshest dis-

Upon awakening I saw that there was a thunder storm raging without I was not frightened, however, as I remembered nothing whatever of the night's experience. Suddenly a lurid streak of lightning lit up the room. and to my horror, I saw my soul resting against the wall directly in front of me. I saw it for an instant

I never in my life had a guaranbut I could see that the fatee as to how much I was going to tal difference existed in it also. There get before I went into the ring. was another flash of light, and I saw old plan made a fighter do his best that my eyes had not deceived me from the drop of the bat, for he knew as I had hoped, but that the vision in he had to win to get anything. There all of its horror was literally true wasn't any loser's end of the purse There upon the wall was my sout to give him a chance to change his exactly half of which was black as mind after he got a few wallops. He death, with a sneer on its lips, and a had to stay to the end, and the end look such as Eblis must have cast didn't mean fifteen or twenty rounds. upon his conqueror, upon his expul-The end was a knockout finish. sion from paradise. The other half You know as well as I do that was a marked contrast to the first fighting under the conditions I have It was snow-white-the emblem of described meant that the men in the purity, with a smile on its lips and

forgiveness in its eye. I understood now. During my sleep, the subjec tive element of my mind had taken flight from my body and consequently I was oblivious of my past life The objective mind remained, however, and although I could not remeber, I could see, and had control of my other bodily organs. Suddenly looking out of the win

dow, I percieved a gigantic hand. livid green in color, making its way through space toward my window Its progress was irresistible. It con tinued its flight with amazing swift. ness, pushing planets and heavenly willies singing the same old song. bodies out of the way, scorning to go around them. Finally it reached my window and turning into a gaseou substance began to come through the crack between the two sashes.

When in the room, it again assumed the shape of a hand and taking the soul in its relentless grasp, hurled it with Herculean force downward into \$1,000 for any man who would stand space. It fell rapidly, until it came before me for four rounds. Al. had to the point where the light and the nerve to make that offer good beauty of heaven ceases, and the during a nine months' tour of the blackness of hell begins. There the evil personality went on the dark side and the good personality went on the light side. Thus I enjoy the de-lights of heaven and suffer the agon-him.

\$1,000 DEFL

les of hell at the same time. Being a square sport himself, Al Soon after this I was conscious Smith was a good judge of m of my soul re-entering my body, and he knew that he'd lose his Soon after this I was conscious

I don't believe in the war business, lieve Jefferies will ever fight the big and never did, for too many good men smoke. I never saw a colored fighter die in ditches in order to make the that had the sand to keep on in a chesty chaps with gold lace dog collosing fight, and Johnson isn't any dif- lars all over them look pretty in the ferent. Maryin Hart took Johnson's picture papers. Why don't the nations measure and I know that if Jeffries agree to fight it out with their mitts, could be goaded into a match with if they've got to have a fight, instead Johnson, and a lot of promoters are of shooting each other up? The comtrying to crowd him into it, they'd mon people in the countries could put was need a couple of ambulances to pick the whole war game on the blinkering whose up the dark meat when Jeffries pulled if they wanted to call it all off. They off his gloves and catled it a day's could sink all the warships and make the whole outfit, afloat and ashore, go

I put the whole thing up to Roose-velt when we got together in the White House, and he told me my notions were too advanced for the times. Roosevelt has som good ideals and he means well, but he'd make more headway toward putting the shooting business on the bum if he'd offer himself to scrap it out, bare knuckles, far as signing articles for a sure to put it over us. If some of the Jeffries is mobs on the other side who think they have the edge on us, found if they started something they'd get TIPS TO THE "CHAMPIONS" TO

challenge to meet our husky SQUARE THEMSELVES. dent under London prizé ring rules in-A lot of bum champions who sic stend of sending half a million men their press agents at the public, and out to do their fighting. they'd sit let it go at that, keeping out of seand take a second think before thhy'd rious fighting, would take the swift go up against the laugh for theirs. chase to the woods if they were made

There are a lot of healthy fellows to fight oftener, and on a winnerwearing funny uniforms who would take-all basis, and a side bet of their be more use to the country if they own money. That would do away were digging post holes or getting in with the fine line of packages that are the pumpkins and the alfalfa. They presented to the public every day. It wouldn't look so pretty in overalls, but would be a guarantee to the sports they'd cut a lot more ice when it who pay to see boxing that they came to a show down with the grocer weren't paying to see dress rehearsal and butcher every Saturday night. WOMEN WHO HAVE A RED LI-

QUOR THIRST ARE LOST. I've had a lot to say to men, espe The cially young men, about cutting out all kinds of intoxicating booze, but something ought to be passed to the women who drink. In the public restaurants from New York to 'Frisco I see women who ought to know ter hitting red liquor as if it didn't have any kick in it. They're not tough women especially, but they've

fallen easy into a bad habit they're letting it get away with them. In New York I've seen women comout of the fashionable cafes with their ring had to play fair and do their husbands and hardly able to navigate It would help a lot if some of into their automobiles, And in the "champions" would hang up \$500 farther Western cities I've seen reor \$1,000 to any man who would spectable women in the same of tion. It's a fright, that's what stand up to them for rour rounds. This would bring out a lot of material, and as much of a rounder as I've he which can't get any chance under the in my time I can't see these sights way things are fixed by the profeswithout getting broke up.

sional fixers. They won't do it, though, and I suppose they think I When a woman gets so she must have raw rum there's no hope of her have a hole in my head for proposing ever getting over the habit. A man may brace up, as some of us have, and cut it out for keeps, but not a any such plan for their polite consideration. O, well, I've talked to get something doing so the public can get woman. She's a goner, unless there's a better run for their money, till I'm a better run for their money, till I'm a miracle performed for her, or she's shut up where she can't get to the hard stuff and kept under THE MAN WHO HUNG UP THAT key.

I want to say to every man wh It took a lot of courage for Al. helps a woman along to the raw light Smith, when I made my way over stage that he could do her a bell from Boston way back in 1883 and turn if he handed her some plos found him in the Glisey house in New and destroyed her on the qu York, to decide right off to hang up doing the thing by inches 1 \$1,000 for any man who would stand way, and it's a shame all through. The women simp come back once they've proper thirst developed for red liquid curse, haven't reached th where they can pull be take a swift hold on th of one who kno is the advice he's beefing

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