THE NEWS, WELDON, NORTH CAROLINA.



# SYNOPSIS

<text>

# CHAPTER XIL-Continued

along has come to pass. I am relieved, now that you show me just where 1 truly stand. But, I asked; what of

"The world is more likely to applaud than to curse me, Hetty. It likes a new sensation. My change of heart will appear quite natural."

"Are you sure that the world will applaud your real design? You hate the Wrandalls. Will they be charitable toward you when the truth is given out? Will Leslie applaud you? Listen, please: I am trying to save you from yourself, Sara. You will fail in everything you have hoped for. You will be more accurated than L. The world will pity me, it may even forgive me. It will listen to my story, which is more than you will do, and it will be-Heve me. Ah, I am not afraid now. At first I was in terror. I had no hope to escape. All that is past. Today I am ready to take my chances with the big, generous world. Men will try me, and men are not made of stone and steel. They punish but they do not avenge when they sit in jury boxes. They are not women! Good God, Sara, is there a man living today who could have planned this thing you have cher-ished all these months? Not one! And all men will curse you for it, even ough they send me to prison or to the chair. But they will not con-demn me. They will hear my story and they will set me free. And then, what of you!"

Sara stood perfectly rigid, regarding this earnest reasoner with growing about her.

"My dear," she said, "you would better be thinking of yourself, not of me." "Why, when 1 tell my story, the

world will hate you, Sara Wrandall. You have helped me, you have been good to me, no matter what algister otive you may have had in doing so. It is my turn to help you."

"To help me!" cried Sara, aston-tahed in spite of hereoif. "Yes. To save you from execra-

tion -and even worse. "There is no moral wrong in marriage with Leslie Wrandall," said Sara, returning to her own project.

"You must take back what you have just said to me-of me-Sara Wrandall. You must unsay it! You

must beg my pardon for that!" "I draw no line between mistrem and prostitute." But I-

"Enough1!" You wrong me vilely! You must let me-

"I have an excellent memory, and it serves me well." Hetty suddenly threw herself upon

the couch and buried her face in her arms. Great sobs shook her slender frame. Sara tood over her and watched for lists of love.

a long time with pitileas eyes. Then a queer, uneasy, wondering light be-gan to develop in those dark, ominous a queer, uneasy, wondering light be-gan to develop in those dark, ominous eyes. She leaned forward the better to listen to the choked, inarticulate words that were pouring from the soul of her through those pure blue words that were pouring from the sirl's lips. At last, moved by some power she could not have accounted for, she knelt beside the univering body, and laid her hand, almost timorously, upon the girl's shoulder.

"Hetty-Hetty, if I have wronged you in-in thinking that of you-I-I-" she began brokenly. Then she lift-ed her eyes, and the harsh light tried He did

ou thought that of me" "What was I to think?" Hetty lifted her head and cried out: You would not let me speak! You

refused to hear my story. You have been thinking this of me all along. holding it against me, damning me with him. "Day carly, aren't you? with it, and I have been closer to you than- My God, what manner of you come in?" Ing much easier. "I shan't insist, woman are you?" Sara selzed her hands and held them in a fièrce, tense grip. Her eyes were

glowing with a strange fire. "Tell me-tell me now, on your soul,

Hetty were you-were you-" "No! No! On my soul, no!" "Look into my eyes!" The giri's eyes did not falter.

met the dark, penetrating gaze of the other and, though dimmed by tears. her blue eyes were steadfast and resolute. Sara seemed to be searching the vate car about one very soul of her, the soul that laid see what I mean " itself bare, denuded of every vestige

of guile, "I-1 think I believe you," came slowly from the lips of the searcher. "You are looking the truth. I can see it, "I'll come, thank you," said he. Hetty, 1-1 don't understand myself. Is is so-so overwhelming, so tre-mendous. It is so incredible. Am 1 der that inquisitive glass. Wrandall stepped out of the car. "I'll stop off for a chat with Brandy, really believing you? Is it possible mother

that I have been wrong in-"Let me tell you everything," cried the girl, suddenly throwing her arms

6mi



ment. "Hui, my dear, I---

You haven't?"

The Hollow

CHAPTER XIII.

The Second Encounter.

thy of the nohlest love.

inwitation.

they know, and no more. They will be proud of you!"
It is know, and no more. They will be proud of you!"
It is the stairs.
It is the stair

alderable lack of tact in asking that question. "What I want to know is this," exclaimed Wrandall, very pale but very you go on."

Booth tradged rapidly homeward after leaving Hetty at the lodge. He was throbbing all over with the love hot: "Is she going to marry you?" Booth smiled. "I'll be perfectly frank with you. She says she won't." Leslie gulped. "So you've asked

of her. The thrill of conquest was in Les his blood. She had raised a mysteri her?" "Obviously,"

ous barrier; all the more mest to the inevitable victory that would be his. "And she said she wouldn't? She refused you? 'Turned you down?" His He would delight in overcoming obstacles-the bigger the better-for his little mustache shot up at the ends heart was valiant and the prize no and a joyous, triumphant laugh broke smaller than those which the ancient knights went out to battle for in the ha! Turned you down, ch? Poor old Poor old Brandy! You're my best friend, and dammit I'm sorry. I mean to say," he went on in some embarrassment, It was enough for the present to know that she loved him.

"I'm sorry for you. Of course, you can hardly expect me to-er-" "Certainly not," accepted Booth miably. "I quite understand." "Then, since she's refused you, you amiably. eves was all convincing. She was wor-

might wish me better luck." "That would mean giving up hope." After luncheon-served with some exasperation by Patrick an hour and a half later than usual-be smoked his "Hope?" exclaimed Leslie quickly. "You don't mean to say you'll annoy pipe on the porch and stared reminis-cently at the shifting clouds above the her with your-"

"No. I shall not annoy her," replied his friend, shaking his head, "Not now. Not since I have found the eyes, and the harsh light tried He did not see the Wrandall motor "Well, I should hope not," said to steal back into them. "No, not at his garden gate until a lusty voice Leslie with a scowi. "Turned you The range of earthy sounds. The use of the range of earthy sounds. Then be dealed out to the gate bare down, eh? Pon my soul?" He appeared to be reliabling the idea of it, the range of earthy sounds. Then peared to be reliabling the idea of it, the dashed out to the gate bare and coales, forgetting that he had the obscurity of trailing been sitting in the obscurity of trailing. He dashed for an in-from the cushions. "I did not dream been sitting in the obscurity of trailing in the obscurity of trailing

vines and purple blossoms the while stant, then relaxed into a queer, al-most pitying smile, most pitying smile. "And you want me to be your best

d out: Lealle was sitting on the wide seat You bave "Glad to see you back, old man," along, said Booth, reaching in to shake hands g me with him. "Day carly, aren't you? Interference of the seat of the s

you come to dinner this evening?" He hesitated. "I'm not quite sure whether i can. Vivian. I've got a half way sort of..." "Oh. do, old chap," cut in Leslie, vating the pain by butting against a

on, so, oid chap, cut in Lesie, more as a command than an entreaty. "Sorry I can't be there myself, but you'll fare quite as well without me. I'm dining at Sara's. Wants my pristone wall?" offer a reason for not giving me a excitement. His companion looked out over the fair chance in a clear field? I think Hetty loo tree tops, his hands in his trousers it's due-" pockets, and it must be confessed "Can't y

take it as nicely if she says nay to you." An uneasy look leaped into Leslie's face. He seemed noticeably less cor-pulent about the chest. He wondered if Booth knew anything about his "Goodby," she said with finality. He felt disgustingly transparent un-"Shall I send the car back, dear !"

"Never mind. I'll walk down." The two men turned in at the gate

I'd have been completely pickled. I the finantities he strode off brinkly in shall always remember Maine." Rooth sat down on the porch rall, a furtive glance out of the tail of his socked his toes in the supports and eye as he disappeared beyond the proceeded to fill his pipe. Then he hedgerow at the end of Booth's gar-struck a match and applied it. Lealle den. That gentleman was standing watching him with moody eyes. "How do you like the portrait, old his pipe once more.

The day was warm, and Leatte was he inquired between punctu-

in a dripping perspiration when he reached home. He did not enter the

house but made his way direct to the

was his order. Three minutes later he was being

driven over the lower road toward

Booth's place by the matter of a mile

Southlook, taking good care to avoid

"Get out the car at once, Brown."

"My position here is a false one. to business again. All the activities

"Yes," she interrupted wearly; to feel that you have been hating me and when this is over the local pro-"and knowing as much, Mr. Wrandall, all these months " it would not be fair of me to let "It hurts me-now."

Hetty walked to the window and

We were strongly tempted to go ther "Not fair?" he said, in honest amagelooked out. but on inquiry found that to appreci "What are your plans?" Sars inate it fully it was necessary to make "Please, Mr. Wrandall," she exquired, after an interval. an all-day trip, and concluded to do "I shall seek employment-and wait claimed, with a pleading little smile ur sightseeing at shorter range

for you to act." "I! You mea that would have touched the heart of anyone but Leslie. "Please don't go You mean?"

"I shall not run away, Sara. Nor do I intend to reveal myself in the au-It is guite as impossible now as it was before. 1 have not changed." He could only say, mechanically: pendent upon the pieve or parish church of Signa. St Giovanna was a thorities. I am not morally guilty of crime. A year ago I feared the conpeasant muiden of the thirtcenth consequences of my deed, but I have I am sorry if you have learned much since then. I was a thought that I might come to-" "Think, for heaven's sake, think stranger in a new world. In England we have been led to believe that you lynch women here as readily as you what you are doing!" he cried, feeling for the edge of the table with a sup-port-seeking hand. "I-I had Barn's lynch men. I now know better than typen men. I now know better than that. From you alone I learned my greatest lesson. You revealed to me the true meaning of human kindness. You shielded me who should not word that you were not--" "Unfortunately Sara cannot speak for me in a matter of this kind. Thank you for the honor you would-" "Honor be hanged!" he blurted out, Even now I believe that your first impulso was a tender one. I shall not forget it, Sara. You will live to losing his temper. "I love you! It's a purely selfish thing with me, and dled alone in her cell in 1837, and if. regret the baser thought that came later on. I have loved you-yes, al-I'm blowed if I consider it an honor to be refused by any woman. I-" most as a good dog loves his master. It is not for me to tell the story of that night and all these months to "Mr. Wrandall!" she cried, fixing him with her flashing, indignant eyes. "You are forgetting yourself." She the world. I would not be betraying myself, but you. You would be called dinary occasions, being taken to Flor-ence and Prato and elsewhere to stay was standing very straight and slim and imperious before him. public calamities. Easter Monday is the special festi-

I-I-"
"There is nothing more to be said,"
she went on felly. "Goodby."
"Would you mind telling me whether there is anyone else?" he asked, as
be turned toward the door.
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be turned toward the door.
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be turned toward the door.
"Would you mind telling me whether there is anyone else?" he asked, as
be turned toward the door.
"Would you mind telling me whether the there is anyone else?" he asked, as
be turned toward toward the door.
"Would you mind telling me whether the target target the target sent in processions, borne by small

"And you want me to be your best man?" he said reflectively. Leftle arose. His cheet seemed to swell a little; assuredly he was breath ing much caster. He assumed an alr of compassion. In the transformed and the poor in the seemed to the right to ask that question, Mr. Wrandall?" He we his lips with his tongue. Then, there is some one!" he cried. with him. "Day early, aran't you?" and notes easer. It is annot a second afternoon, Mrs. Wrandall. Won't all of compassion. You come in?" If shan't insist, old fellow, if you "Then, there is some one!" he cried, "The didn't realize till afterward how viscoresity he cried, "Some con-you come to dinner this evening?" "I shouldn't go on moping if I were the souldn't, "Some some one use in the case from its fastenings. Putting is no English nobody, if that answers were the window sill, she one used in the case from the window sill, she one not unkindiy. "There is the case from the ting door. The bird hopped one used the ting door. The bird hopped one not th opened the tiny door. The bird hopped "Then, will you be kind enough to about his prison in a state of great

through the open door and an instant

"Goodhy," she said with finality. He stared at the door through which to side in wild perturbation. Taking initial venture. A question rose to his lips, but he thought quickly and held it back. Instead, he glanced at The two ment turned in at the gate about her. "Not now! Wait! Give me time to think. Go away now. I want to be entiman's order." "No drink for me, Brandy. I've been "No drink

A brown thrush sped through the air, close by the timid canary. Like a flash it dropped to the twigs lower down, its wings palpitating in violent alarn



-Festa of Beata Giovanna

Enda Religious Features.

regular and frequent intervals and overything is lively and heatling, say a correspondent. Out at Signs, a lit.

the walled town about seven miles on the road to Piss, a unique proceeding

incident to the sensor is in progress -- the fests of the Beats filovanna-

gram of collisions spectacles and signi-

figant acruices will have been finished

This coremonial consists of a series

saint before her formal recognitio

vice. She performed many miracles

of healing, especially on children. She

built to serve as a shrine and her

relics were kept for use on extraor-

All Activities interrupted by Church Soup making is an art. Why trouble Ceremonials Are Agair Taken Up with soup recipes when the best chefs in the country are at your service? A few cans of Libby's Soup on your pantry shelf assures you of the correct flavor, ready in a few minutes. There are Florence .- Florence is sottling down Tomato, Vegetable, Chicken, Oxtail, Coninterrupted by church ceremonials are resumed the bells are ringing at somme, Mock Turtle and other kinds,

Your grocer has them.



HOW TO SPRINKLE LAWNS

## of processions from all the villages it is Not Enough to Wates the Surface around the town show chapels are do of the Ground-Should of the Ground-Should Be Soaked.

Sprinkling the lawn is an ever-pres tury, noted from childhood for her sing duty during a hot, dry commer, plety and virtues. While young she and most summers are both hot and vowed hernelf to a religious life and dry. Almost every one who ever sprinkles a lawn feels that he knows passed many years, walled up in a little cell, in meditation and prayer, How neighbors, venerating her as a precisely how it should be done, but the United State department of agriculture has published a bulletin of as such, went to her for help and ad-

directions for scientific sprinkling. Bad watering, the bulletin says, is responsible for many poor inwns. Most persons believe that when they is a local tradition that her death was have moistened the surface of the announced by the mysterious ringing ground they have done all that is of all the church holls in Signa and heccessary. This view is erroneous, the adjacent villages. A chapel was The bulletin says that merely to moleten the surface will cause the roots of the grass to grow near the top, and a few hot days will dry them up and kill the grass unless the sprinkling is regular and continuous.

The heat way, according to the experts of the department of agriculture, is to anrinkle on one anot from six to twelve hours; then on another spot for the same length of time and so on until the whole lawn is thoroughly moistened, the sprinkling being so slight that not a drop of water runs off and is wasted. The water then sinks down into the soll, the roots go down after it, and the grass can better withstand protracted drought.

There are a few persons who sprin-kle their lawns in this way, but the great majority do not. Undoubtedly there is much had sprinkling which does the lawn more harm than good. Unless good judgment is used in the time and manner of sprinkling it will be better not to sprinkle at all. Grass is persistent and not easily killed, but as between being scalded to death by improper watering or scorched to death by drought there is not much and the scalding is effectually deadening as is the scorching-if not more so

# BODY COVERED WITH ECZEMA

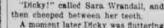
R. F. D. No. 1, Tazewell, Tenn-"My disease started on my logs in a small patch and kept spreading until my en-tirs body was covered. It would itch, and burn till I could not sleep at night. I would scratch till the blood would ooze out and run down my body and legs. The eruption came out in emm rites to the pricet. The entire wmall red pimples and when I orning is occupied thus, as the re- scratched the whole surface of the ception of each procession takes con- skin became irritated, red and ugly siderable time. Meanwhile in the looking. My clothing seemed to irripublic square a fair is held, and a tate it. The pimples were on my great crowd gathers in the after bands, arms, legs, feet and entire noon the relics of St Glevanna are body, especially between my fingers exposed to the populace. and toes. I also had dandruff on my These local ceremonies fill a large bend until my hair was all failing out. "I was told it was eczema and took

place in the lives of the Tuscan peas-ants, who, despite the differences bo-a treatment, but all remedies failed tween the church and the state, eling. Then 1 got some Cutleura Soap and "Dicky!" called Sara Wrandall, and ciously The disposeession of the or-cura Sosp and warm water, dried well then cheeped between her teeth, A moment later Dicky was fluttering dets by the present government dur and then applied the Cultura Office ing the latter part of the mast contury smaller, his winging less rhythmical, gave offense to a great number of cured mo, and they also cured my till at last with a nervous little futter the people, but this feeling is passing dandruff and failing hair." (Signed) and a readjustment is in progress Charley Alston, Jan. 31, 1914. Cuticura Scap and Omtment sold throughout the world. Sample of each He HAS 25.875 CHILD TOILERS tree, with 32-p Skin Book, Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L. Boston



Hetty looked on, fascinated "Can't you see how you are dis-The dining at Sarks. Wants my pri-vate ear about one thing and another-who is oppressed by despair. "We shall expect you, Brandon," said Mrs. Wrandall, fixing him with her lorgnette. "I think I'm taking it like a man, take it as nicely if she says may to "I think an inclusion of the said. "I only hope you"li take it as nicely if she says may to "Good Lord!" he gasped, and in the lorgnette. "I think I'm taking it in the says may to "I think I'm taking it in the says may to "I think I'm taking it in the says may to "I think I'm taking it in the says may to "I think I'm taking it in the says may to "I think I'm taking it in the says may to "I think I'm taking it in the says may to "I think I'm take it as nicely if she says may to "I think I'm take it as nicely if she says may to "I think I'm take it as nicely if she says may to "I think I'm take it as nicely if she says may to "I think I'm take it as nicely if she says may to "I think I'm take it as nicely if she says may to" I the she take it as nicely if she says may to I the take it as nic

to Par



o room for doult.

The

the door, and then turned to Hatty.

There were tears in Hetty's eyes. (TO BE CONTINUED)

Forget to Collect Their Money

reaps a huge proit from the p

"My symbol," she said softly

At last a yellow streak shot out

"No moral wrong!" cried Hetty. aghast. "No, I suppose not." she went on, a moment later. "It is something much deeper, much blacker than moral wrong. There is no word for it. And Wherein I marry him, what then? ies your triumph? You can't mean that-Ood in heaven! You would not go to them with the truth when it was too late for him to-to cast me off! am no such fool as that. The secrat would be forever wafe in that My triumph, as you call it,

will not discuss." How you must hate me, to be will. to do such an infamous thing to alone '

20.0 I do not hate you, Hetty."

Justification. Listen to me now. tion that had come to displace the one I am saying this for your good sense to seize and appreciate. Would it be right in me to allow you to marry any man, knowing all that I know? There is but one man you can in justwreck that his own blood created. Not Brandon Booth, nor any man save Les-me up to the law, but—""""Piffiel Don't be an ass. What's be sense pretending you don't know who she is?" Wrandall. He is the man who must

DAV "I do not intend to marry," said Hetty. "But Loslia will marry some on

and I intend that it shall be you. He shall marry the ex-chorus girl, the artist's model, the-the prostitute! Don't fly at me like that! Walt! assume that look of virtuous Let me say what I have to horror

New York Newspaper Says It Is, Both

erount of Poor Food and

friendly organizations, from the as of St. Patrick to the New Eng-

of speakers, none of whom has

mything in particular to say, and at

land society, the Ohio, the Southern



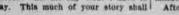
"I do not hate you, Hetty." on her is a wondering pursled sort on some one-well, some one not "in heaven's name, what do you call of way, and she was chaking her head quits up to the mark." as if trying to discredit the new emo

> created ages ago, Slowly Hetty Castleton retreated toward the door. With her hand on the knob, she paused. "After what has happened, Sara, you the Maine woods."

Some one was tapping sently at the "Shall I see who it is?" asked the

girl, after a long period of silence. Yes. It was Murray. "Mr. Leslie has re-

n required of the diners to a long tenderness for it.



was Mr. Fix-it sure enough." He al-lowed a short interval to elapse be-"Tell Me-Tell Me. Now-on Your Soul Hetty-' point me!

She arose and pushed the girl you're not throwing yourself away. oward the door. Her eyes were fixed Les," he said drily.

nau?

ating puffs.

"To me?"

thing finer. Ripping.

Leslie regarded him with some se-verity. "Of course not, old chap, What the devil put that into your

'It's bully. Sargent never did any-

"You induced her to alt to me."

"So I did," said Lealte sourty.

I owe it all to you, Les."

said Booth, puffing away at his pipe. "Think she'll have you, old man !"

asked Booth, after a moment. "I don't know," replied the other, the room toward him. She was half a moment gravely and rather wistfully turned, Miss Castleton, and asks if a bit dashed "You might wish me he may see you at once. He says it luck, though."

The may see you at once. He says it luce, though. Is very important. "Tell him I will be down in a few minutes, Murray." After the door closed, abo waited the was a fair-minded fellow, without if I have disturbed you." Booth knocked the burnt tobacco the burnt tobacco from the bowl of his pipe. A serious how impelled to meet her at least "I see," said and a saddened smile. "I see," said Sara, without emotion. South commission, and in turn it incal peaked between his eyes. He balt-way. "You'll forgive me, Hetty. After the door closed, abo waited the burnt file appeared between his eyes. He balt-way. "You'll forgive me, Hetty. After the door closed, abo waited the burnt file appeared between his eyes. He balt-way. "You'll forgive me, Hetty. After the door closed, abo waited the burnt file appeared between his eyes. He balt-way. "You'll forgive me, Hetty. After the door closed, abo waited the burnt file appeared between his eyes. He balt-way. He balt-way.

PUBLIC DINNER & NUISANCE? | before them and wait, helplessly, for | pestry a quarter of an inch thick,

fore taking the plunge. "I suppose, old chap, if I should happen to need or more. He was in a fever of hope your valuable services as best man and cagerness. It was very plain to in the near future, you'd not diasphim why she had refused B iron was hot. He didn't intend to Booth eyed him guinzically. "I trust lose any time in striking.

-7

garage.

And now we know why he came "I mean to say, again to Sara's in the middle of a Leslie Sat Bolt Upright and Glared at blazing afternoon, instead of waiting until the more seductive shades of

He didn't have to wait long for Hetpersonal belongings, preparatory "I thought that possibly you'd been ance in the door, he had reveled in the Malpe woods." packing them for departure, when Sara entered her roo

They regarded each other steadily. questioningly for a short space of "Lealie has just called up to ask ho she is?" courage slipping. Perhaps that may "I suppose it's Hetty Castleton," explain the abruptness with which he 'what the devil' i meant by letting him make a fool of himself," said

proceeded to go about the business in hand. "I couldn't wait till tonight." he ex- smile on her lips.

way to him before he awoke to the called attention to her present occufact that he was standing perfectly pation by a significant flaunt still. Then he started forward, some band and a saddened smile.

APT DESCRIPTION OF FLATS most desirable of the older spartment | teaspoouful of carbon disulphida use "the spoakers." Their own indiffer spread with canned fruit, the average ence is much to blame for the general unight being bait a pound. Accord Somewhat Mystifying to the Stranger In New York, but Are Entirely ups. a local journal,

en Account of Poor Food and Poor Speakers. It has long been the agreeable habit f friendly organizations, from the do away entirely with the public diaapartments are mystifying to the un- trance. Initiated, declares the New York Sun. All t ner. The private dinner, of course, half an hour fell during the battle, chosen carefully and served to a Walter Tappin of Tilsomfield, N. J. For instance, "railroad flat" conveys can be gleaned from a day's apart-little idea to the novice until it is ex- ment hunting. which they may refresh their spir-which they may refresh their spir-which they may refresh their spir-of the most honorable and sacred so himself on the outside of tweaty that the familiar dialect which is plained that this special type of apartment has no private hall. The back door and the front door both open into the public hall, and the roo

of the Hindus, Henry D. Baker of Chi-cago, United States consular agent tire length of private hall, there is a in India, comments on the thousands sufficient alice taken from the bed-ern method of giving a contagious dis-turning in that night.' says the trav-

aide

ter to turn tail in facominious flight.

Hetty was gloomily but resolutely

employed in laying out certain of her

pation by a significant flaunt of

1990

about the eaves; his circles grew he perched on the top of the window shutter, so near that they might have reached to him with their hands.

sat there with his head cocked to one

Young Workers In Philadelphia Dicky!" calles Sara again. This Stores and Mills Are Listed by time she held out her finger. For some time he regarded it with indifference, Education Bureau.

not to say disfavor. Then he took one more flight, but such shorter than the 25.875 children under sisteen years of Philadelphia, Pa-Approximately first, bringing up again at the shutterage are at work in stores, factorios top. A second hter he hopped down and his little taions gripped Sara's and other commercial establishments here. This is shown by the report of finger with an earnestness that left statistical investigation conducted by the hureau of compalsary educa-She lowered her hand until it was

tion. Of the 26.875 little workers, 11-718 are girls. The report shows that even with the op a door of the gilded cage. He shot in ide with a whir that

these children left school in various grades, but that the greater number suggested a scran ble. With his wings folded, he sat on his little trapeze terminated their education in the and cheeped. Shi closed and fastened mixth grade education law, children cannot obtain uployment in Pennsylvania until

they have attained the fourteenth birthday, but street trades, such as selling newspapers and shining shoes, British government every year are excepted.

### Sara, with a peculiar little twisted who forget their own gow wmment stock BILLION INCOME IN DISTRICT when dividends fall dus. The fault

rests entirely with the stockholders Tax Payments Indicate Wall Street for they even forget to give their ad-Region the Richest in the dresses, so that they (an he notified United States.

that money awalts them in the gov-ernment coffers. In this case, about New York-Estimates made here based upon the total income assess ments paid into the office of Charles Anderson, internal tax collector,

indicate that in this one district, which includes the Wall street financial houses, 15,000 persons have a total after waiting a few seconds to allow annual income exceeding \$1.000,000,-

"Shell Game" Invados

ed the annual fair of the Wis

many pockets empty.

Appropriate. type which may apply to any of the apor and air was ignited? The re-others it is never misleading, as it sulting small explosion filled the hole is received is about two miles square artmants are multiple to describe standards in mode of en-with poismous gases and killed all the The section in which all this money said the income tax figure will show to be the richest in the United States

lies the territory east of the Howery

the most populous, filled by 60,000 persons, few of whom pay an ine tax.

Mental Development Arrested. Chicago.-Of 245 defendants in the Chicago boy's court, examined in the municipal psychopathic laboratory, 20" The Europeans did what they proved to be of arrested mental development, according to Dr. W. J. Hick man, director of the laboratory.

cago, cinter states consular agent the energy of the states taken from the bed-in India, comments on the thousands of invalid pligtims who visit the city yearly. Many come to Benares to dis and their remains are cremated on the banks of the river and the sakes cast into the Gapges. Mr. Baker found in drawing with up" speaks for itself and the sacred city rich in drug stors, all draw the same cast is the same box fat. A "walk up" speaks for itself and the sacred city rich in drug stors, all the sacred city rich in drug stors all the sacred city rich in drug stores all the sacred city rich in drug stores all the sacred city rich in drug stores city the sacred city rich in drug stores city the sacred city rich in drug stores city the sacred city the sacred city rich in the sacred city the The same time because of the very indifferent quality of the dinner pro-these dinners do not know or care is a national dish, and the very indifferent food set was held for the competitors had to be any of the states pies the london is the very indifferent food set was ally very indifferent foo

## To Build Long Bridge

Survey has demonstrated the prac-icability of constructing a bridge on the rocky reef called Adam's bridge which connects the island of Ceylon with the mainland of ludia. The distance is 22 miles, and an estimate has been made giving the cost of the work, which probably includes a good deal of causeway, at about \$4,6 an amount much less than was pre-

# A Primal False Step.

"Why don't you propose to that girl? You like her and I'm sure sho would have you." 'All true, but there is an insuperable obstacle between "All family or religious obstacles can be overcome." Nothing like that. I got a little too gay when I liest mot her and told her I was getting fifty a week, whereas I am only getting twenty-five."

## Best for Horses

Give your horses good care and you will be doubly repaid by the better work they will do. For sores, galls and other external troubles apply Hanford's liabam of Myrrh. Ranchmen, lumbermen and liverymen recommend it. Adv.

Sex Problem. Violinist-I want an E string,

Cockney Clerk-Would you mind picking one out yourself, sir! I 'ardly know the 'es from the also .- Puck.

Rusia's population is increasing at the rate of 2,500,000 s year, it is said It now stands at about 147,003 000, of which 100,000,000 are peasants.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure. The worst cases, no matter thew long star ling, are cored by the wooderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiaspile Healing Okl. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 259, 500, 81.08.

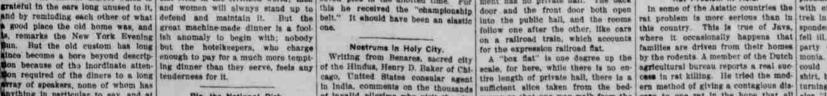
A man seldom pays a woman com pliments after marriago, because it keeps him working overtime paying

How To Give Quinine To Children flow 10 Give Quantize To Child PEDRILLINE is the strate-mass name given improved Qualities. It is a Taxasiana Serma, wit to take and done not distribute the sto-Children take it and never Ance it is On Ans especially adapted to adding who o take ordinary Qualita. Even not examp cause nervocality adapted to doline the band, it the next time yes need Qualitate for an press, Ask for dormous original netwage. Chicago .- "Shell game" men invadconsin Society of Chicago and before the former Badgers discovered that the game was not a burlesque, escaped, leaving

remarks the New York Evening ish anomaly to begin with; abbody n. But the old custom has long but the hotelkeepers, who charge no because of the inordinate atten-ing dinner than they serve, feels any of the Hindus, Henry D. Baker of Chi-ter the because of the inordinate atten-ing dinner than they serve, feels any of the Hindus, Henry D. Baker of Chi-ter the because of the inordinate atten-ing dinner than they serve, feels any of the Hindus, Henry D. Baker of Chi-ter the because of the inordinate atten-ing dinner than they serve, feels any of the Hindus, Henry D. Baker of Chi-ter the because of the lindus of the Hindus the because of the Hindus the serve of the Hindus th

studginess. It is encouraging, of ing to the report of a local journal, course, to observe that the diagust "amid enthusiasm, thirty-five young

Ple, the National Dish.



All these fine points of distinction

Hat Problem In Asia.

pen in some of the Asiatic countries the with extraordinary levily. On a big mms rat problem is more serious than in trek in central Africa, writes a correfollow one after the other, like cars this country. This is true of Java, spondent, one of the carrier "boys" on a railroad train, which accounts where it occasionally happens that fell ill, and a doctor who was of the

families are driven from their homes party diagnosed it as double pneu

African natives, on whose behalf Sir Almreth Wright is seeking a cure for the most populous, filled by 60,000 p pneumonia, treat this dread disease

see come under the head of "walk noured in each of these holes

A "push the button" is still another with poisonous gases and killed all the rats almost instantly. African Natives Hard to Kill