Strictly in Advance.

the Chatham Record,

THE SPLENDID SPUR

THE ADVENTURES OF JACK MARVEL.

By ARTHUR T. QUILLER COUCH.

CHAPTER V.

(Continued.) There was a minute during which the two parties could hear each other's

nutmeg, wiped his thin fingers on a

napkin, and addressed the Captain sweetlyz "Before asking your business, sir,

I would beg you and your company to taste of this liquor, which, in the court of France"-the old gentleman took a sip from the mixing ladle-"has had the extreme honor to be pronounced divine." He smacked his lips and, rising to his feet, let his right hand rest on the silver foot of the lamp as he bowed to the Captain.

Captain Settle's bravado was plainly oozing away before this polite audacity, and seeing Sir Deakin taste the punch, he pulled off his cap in a shamefaced manner and sat down by the table with a word of thanks.

"Come in, sirs-come in!" called the old gentleman, 'and follow your friend's example. 'Twill be a compliment to make me mix another bowl when this is finished." He stepped around the table to welcome them, still resting his hand on the lamp as if for steadiness. I saw his eye twinkle as they shuffled in and stood around the chair where the Captain was seated.

"Jacques, bring glasses from the cupboard yonder! And, Delia, fetch up some chairs for our guests-no, sirs, pray do not move!"

He had waved his hand lightly to the door as he turned to us; and in an instant the intention as well as the bright success of this comedy flashed upon me. There was now no one between us and the stairs, and as for Sir Deakin himself, he had already taken the step of putting the table's width between him and his guests.

- I touched the girl's arm, and we made as if to fetch a couple of chairs that stood against the wainscot by the door. As we did so, Sir Deakin pushed the punch bowl under the Captain's

report to your friends on the fore-

Settle's nose hung over the steaming compound. With a swift pass of the hand the old gentleman caught up the lamp and had shaken a drop of the hut yonder?" blaze leaped to the ceiling. There was is everything dark?" a howl-a scream of pain, and as I stairs, I caught a backward glimpse of on me, to let you catch this chill?" Sir Deakin rushing after us, with one | She help'd me to my feet and stead. I Lose the King's Letter; Am Carried

father tumbled past me, let his pur- one to me. suer run on my sword, as on a spit.

Jacques and I sprang out for the landing and round the doorway. Be- cover'd that, waking early next morn- then, without warning, I heard a tween the flash and the report I felt ing and finding my sweet nurse asleep | sound behind me, and looked back, to a sudden scrape, as of a red-hot wire, from sheer weariness in a corner of find Delia sunk upon the ground. across my left thigh and just above the hut, I stagger'd up from my bed the knee.

a vous le maitre, la-bas;" and he me. 'Twas Mistress Delia; and, turnpointed down the staircase, where, by ing, I held out my hand. the glare of the conflagration that beat kin and his daughter standing. "But how can you keep the door

against a dozen?" der with a smile.

"Mais-comme ca!" For at this moment came a rush of ingrate," and told her of the King's footsteps within the room. I saw letter that I carried. "I hoped that I; but peering down saw that Delia's gineering, with the result that the road a fat paunch thrusting past us, a quiet for a while our ways might lie to face was white and motionless. She pass of steel, and the landlord was gether," said I; and broke off, for she had swooned indeed from weariness specification, and possesses extended wallowing on his face across the was looking me earnestly in the face. and hunger. So I took her in my arms knowledge of the treatment of dirt threshold. Jacques's teeth snapp'd to- "Sir, as you know, my brother An- and stumbled forward, hoping to find roads, and so applies it as to render gether as he stood ready for another thony was to have met me-nay, for the end of the wood soon. For now them available until such time as the victim; and as the fellows within the pity's sake, turn not your face away; the rattle of artillery came louder and funds can be raised for their permaroom tumbled back, he motion'd me I have guess'd-the sword you carry- incessant through the trees and ming- nent improvement.

to leave him. I sprang from his side, and catch- me!" ing the rail of the staircase, reach'd I led her a little aside to the foot to run after the man and woman, but a uniform depth of stone in a road imthe foot in a couple of bounds.

baronet by the hand. His daughter wrestle with this final sorrow. She took the other, and between us we was so tender a thing to be stricken sparser, and between the stems I road engineer of to-day would consider burried him across the passage for the thus that I who had dealt the blow marked a ruddy light glowing. And it quite as good practice to follow this kitchen door.

her knees by the settle, her face and She was gone. apron of the same hue. I saw she was At nightfall she return'd, white with pines standing up black because of a sions. But the present road engineerincapable of helping, and hasten'd grief and fatigue; yet I was glad to red glare behind them, and saw that ing practice, so schooled as to take adacross the stone floor, and out toward see her eyes red and swol'n with weep- this came, not from any setting sun, vantage of favorable foundation condithe back entrance.

faces as we stepp'd over the thresh- up and spoke in a steady tone. old. The girl and I bent our heads to | "Sir, I have a favor to ask, and must it, and stumbling, tripping and pant- risk being held importunate-"

and by this 'twas very evident the room was on fire. Indeed, the curtains had caught, and as we ran, a pennon of flame shot over our heads, licking the thatch. In the glare of it the outbreathing. Sir Deakin set down the buildings and the yard gate stood clearly out from the night. I heard and having wept, could fortify my the trampling of feet, the sound of heart. Here is the upshot, sir-though Settle's voice shouting an order, and then a dismal yell and clash of steel

> as we flung open the gate. "Jacques!" screamed the old gentleman; "my poor Jacques! Those dogs of Gleys, wherefrom (as your tale will mangle him with their cut and proves) some unseen hands are thrustthrust---

twice, and then "Sauve toi!" in a ney? I will smile- laugh-sing-put fainter voice, yet clear. And after sorrow behind me. I will contrive a that only a racket of shouts and out- thousand ways to cheat the milecries reach'd us. Without doubt the stones. At the first hint of tears disvillaips had overpower'd and slain card me and go your way with no this brave servant. In spite of our prick of conscience. Only try meperil (for they would be after us at oh, the shame of speaking thus!"

We found a hiding place in the woods where we remained all night, but the great exertion and the ex- alive," said I. posure to the cold was too much for broke Sr Deakin had breathed his hands away. last.

I delved his grave in the frosty earth, close by the spot where he lay. Somehow, I shiver'd all the while, and had a cruel shooting pain in my wound that was like to have mastered me before the task was ended. But I managed to lower the body softly into the hole and to cover it reverently from sight; and afterward stood leaning on my spade and feeling very light in the head, while the girl knelt and pray'd for her father's soul.

And the picture of her as she knelt is the last I remember till I open'd "Smell, sir," he cried airily, "and my eyes, and was amazed to find myself on my back, and staring up at darkness.

> "What has happen'd?" "I think you are very ill," said a voice; "can you lean on me, and reach

burning oil into the bowl. A great | "Why, yes; that is, I think so. Why

"The sun has been down for hours. pushed Mistress Delia through the You have been in a swoon first, and doorway and out to the head of the then talk'd-oh, such nonsense! Shame

of the stoutest among the robbers at led me; and how we reach'd the hut I cannot tell you. It took more than "Downstairs, for your life!" I whis- one weary hour, as I now know; but afoot, and the first ray of cold sunpered to the girl, and turning, as her at the time hours and minutes were shine found us stepping from the

In that hut I lay four nights and At the same instant, another blade four days, between ague fit and fever. | coat of rime spread over all things. pass'd through his fellow transversely. And that is all the account I can give | On the far side of the valley we and Jacques stood beside me, with his of the time, save that, on the second entered a wood, thinking by this to day, the girl left me alone in the hut shorten our way, for the road here As we pull'd our swords out and the and descended to the plain, where, took a long bend to castward. Now. man dropp'd, I had a brief view into after asking at many cottages for a at first this wood seemed of no conthe room, where now the blazing physician, she was forced to be con- siderable size, but thickened and liquid ran off the table in a stream. tent with an old woman reputed to spread as we advanced. 'Twas only. Settle, stamping with agony, had his be amazingly well skill'd in herbs however, after passing the ridge, and palms press'd against his scorched and medicines; whom, after a day's when daylight began to fail u , that I eyelids. The fat landlord, in trying trial, she turned out of doors. On the became alarmed. For the wood grew to beat out the flames, had increased fourth day, fearing for my life, she denser, with a tangle of paths cristhem by upsetting two bottles of aqua | made another descent, and, coming to | crossing amid the undergrowth. And vitae, and was dancing about with a wayside tavern, purchas'd a pint of just then came the low mutter of canthree fingers in his mouth. The rest aqua vitae, carried it back and mix'd non shaking the earth. We began stood for the most part dumbfound- a potion that threw me into a profuse to run forward, tripping in the gloom er'd; but Black Dick had his pistol sweat. The same evening I sat up, a over brambles and stumbling into

of dried bracken and out into the pure "Tenez, camarade," said Jacques' air. Rare it was to stand and drink voice in my ear; "a moi la porte- it in like wine. A footstep arous'd

"Now this is famous," said she; "a past us, I saw the figures of Sir Dea- day or two will see you as good a man as ever."

The Frenchman shrugged his shoul- noted a sudden change on her face, stones. Only the woman cried, "Dear reasons before setting me down for an as she passed out of sight. I mark'd it. Sir, be merciful, and tell ling with it a multitude of dull shouts | A decade ago the engineers

"Hurry!" I cried, and caught the old my heart, told her all; and left her to danger before hiding from it.

ing. Throughout our supper she kept but was the light of a conflagration. Itions and reserve its heavier expendi-A stream of icy wind blew in our silence; but when 'twas over look'd

casement open, letting in the wind; friend, you will know how the an-

guish stuns-Oh, sir! to-day the sun seemed fallen out of heaven, and I a Indeed, sir, 'tis no wonder; I had a father, brother and sowner; father, brother and servant ready to die for me—three hearts to love and lean on; and to-day they are gone."

I would have spoken, but she held

"Now, when you spoke of Anthony -a dear lad!-I lay for some time dazed with grief. By little and little, as the truth grew plainer, the pain grew also past bearing. I stood up and staggered into the woods to escape it. I went fast and straight, heeding nothing, for at first my senses were all confused; but in a while the walking cleared my wits, and I could practiced in any locality will never think; and thinking, I could weep; 'tis held immodest for a maid to ask even far less of a man, We are both bound for Cornwall-you on an honorable mission, I for my father's estate ing me. Alike we carry our lives in 'Twas very singular and sad, but as our hands. You must go forward; I if in answer to Sir Deakin's cry, we may not go back. For from a King heard the braye fellow's voice; and a who cannot right his own affairs there famous shout it must have been to is little hope; and in Cornwalf I have reach us over the roaring of the surer friends than he. Therefore, take me, sir-take me for a comrade! "Mon maitre-mon maitre!" he call'd | Am I sad? Do you fear a weary jour-

once), 'twas all we could do to drag Her voice had grown more rapid the old man from the gate and up the toward the close; and now, breaking road; and as he went he wept like a off, she put both hands to cover her face that was hot with blushes. I went over and took them in mine.

> "You have made me the blithest man She drew back a pace with a fright-

the old gentleman. When morning ened look, and would have pulled her "Because," I went on quickly, "you trust me. Proud was I to listen to transportation at a seasons of the ity of the State, nothing can serve to you know."—Boston Transcript. you; and merrily will the miles pass

with you for comrade. And so I say

-Mistress Killigrew, take me for your

servant." To my extreme discomposure, as I dropped her hands, her eyes were twinkling with laughter.

"Dear now! I see a dull prospect ahead if we use these long titles!" "But--

"Indeed, sir, please yourself, Only as I intend to call you 'Jack,' perhaps 'Delia' will be more of a piece than 'Mistress KilligrewJ" She dropped me a mock curtsey. "And now, Jack, be a good boy, and hitch me this quilt across the hut. I bought it yesterday

at a cottage below here---She ended the sentence with the prettiest blush imaginable; and so, having fixed her screen, we shook hands on our comradeship and wished each other good night.

CHAPTER VI.

to Bristol, and Escape.

Almost before daylight we were woods into the plain, where now the snow was vanish'd and a glistening

holes. Indeed, so thoroughly was I re- For a mile or so this lasted, and "Jack, here's a to-do!"

"What's amiss?" "Why, I am going to swoon!"

The words were scarce out, when there sounded a crackling and snapping of twigs ahead, and two figures came rushing toward us-a man and a woman. The man carried an infant in his arms, and though I called on "A day or two? To-morrow, at them to stop, the pair ran by us with least. I shall make trial to start." I no more notice than if we had been and added: "Indeed you must hear my Lord, save us!" and wrung her hands

"This is strange conduct." thought

(To be continued.)



member Am. Soc. C. E., says: The severest economy in the expenditure of public funds that can be succeed in making the tax gatherer a welcome guest. This will be true because to the mass he brings a burden and a difficult problem in finance. To a few his coming is resented because they have no apparent interest in either the betterment or the decent maintenanc of their home locality. Keeping these facts in mind it is not difficult to understand that the task of bettering the highway system of a State, county or town is no easy matter, and that it is one in which the obstacles increase in proportion as the locality to be improved is removed from the centres of population and financial activity. Therefore the honest advocate of good roads, who hopes to succeed, must point these facts to the farmer: that with care and intelligent treatment a large mileage of his home dirt road system can be made to answer for years to come; that the only help the good roads people require of the farmer is that he stone, gravel or otherwise improve such mileage of his local highway system as cannot be successfully maintained in its present

next legislative body. The highway system which accomplishes the greatest good is the system which is available for economical! year. A highway system like the aforemany farming localities; yet these lo- building. calities are to-day absolutely in need of better roads in order that their citizens may compete successfully.

shape; and that his State stands ready

to-day to aid him financially in the

matter, or will in all probability be able

to do so before the adjournment of its

Localities are not wiped from the traveler's map because the roads which lead to them are not macadamized, but they are left out because the roads of dirt are improperly cared for. Through lack of expenditure in permanent road | electric roads and the highways. improvement or intelligent maintenance of existing dirt roads how many localities, directly in the line of profitable and frequent road traffic, are absolutely cut off because bad roads divert the travel! The citizens of the afflicted community not only lose the probable commercial value of this traffic, but win the enmity of the traveler because their road conditions rob him of the opportunity to make his journey in a direct and therefore economical manner.

Not infrequently investigation will show that the community which permits the condition of its road system to stand as a barrier to its own progress, and an element of unnecessary expense to the traveler, simply maintains that position because its citizens honestly believe that they have not the financial ability to do otherwise. In all probability that community had estimates furnished as to the probable cost of improving its highways. These estimates, when received, disheartened the citizens of that community so that they have put aside the question of good roads as being for them an unattainable blessing. Whereas, had they fallen into the hands of a really expert invested in stoning the bad and directing the treatment of the fair mileage of their roads, and that community would to-day have been on the map of accessible localities. In the past the experience in highway work were consulted as to these improvements; the result was that they seemed to know but one specification for road improvement, and that a specification which called for such an expenditure of money as rendered it impracticable in four out of every five communities.

them, has forced and hastened, in the work of road improvement, the same severe economy in design and construction practiced in other branches of enengineer of to-day is not limited to one

and outcries. At first I was minded handled road improvement insisted on man experiences .- J. S. David. of a tall pine; and there, tho' it wrung on second thought resolved to see the provement plan miles in length, and The trees in a short while grew and one different soil conditions. The crept back to the hut, covering my then I came out upon an open space practice as it would be for a bridge Within, the chambermaid was on eyes. In an hour's time I look'd out. upon the hillside, with a dip of earth | mgineer to design a bridge truss with in front and beyond a long ridge of all its members of the same dimen-The glare danced and quivered in tures for absolutely necessary loca- plainest possible words, or he will certhe sky as I crossed the hollow. It tions, coupled with the knowledge tainly misunderstand them.—Ruskin. made even Delia's white cheek seem which the road engineer possesses in Quick is the succession of human rosy. Up amid the pines I clambered the matter of bettering and maintain events. The cares of to-day are sel- the stroke of 8." ing, pulled Sir Deakin with us out into | "From you to me," I put in, "all and along the ridge to where it broke ing earth roads, will aid many local:- dom the cares of to-morrow, and when talk of favors had best be dropp'd." off in a steep declivity. And lo! in a ties permanently yet inexpensively to we lie down at night we may safely at any particular hour." The yard was no longer dark. In the room above one had push'd the lose father or mother or dearly loved the infernal pit. unimproved mileage.

The truth is that no matter to what proportions the good roads movement may grow the close of this century will. still find a great mileage of highway supporting vehicular traffic without a road carpet. It is therefore plain that the road engineer should not only be skilled in designing a variety of road coverings, but he should be and is fast becoming a past master in the art of bettering disagreeable and dangerous existing conditions on the earth roads of the country. The old time supervisor, maker and mender of roads, has by no manner of means outlived his you know!" usefulness. There are hundreds of these men who can give valuable information concerning the maintainance of earth roads, being qualified for the task by long years of experience and observation. The proper organization of a school for the training of road engineers should include in its fa :nits men of extended experience in the handling of earth roads .- Good Roads Magazine.

A Patriotic Reform. I believe that the gigantic task of bringing the highways of this country to the highest standard possible is a ent nail for each pair?"-Yonkers reform advocated in the interest, the Statesman. direct personal interest of every man, woman and child in these United States, and that it constitutes a reform from existing conditions as unselfish and as patriotic as any movement underraken in the last quarter of a century. Its full accomplishment through- gets his tail pressed and curled."-Philout the length and the breadth of this adelphia Bulletin. Nation would add immeasurably to the National wealth and premote the general development more than any other one thing yet lacking in the Nation's other notch beyond the speed limit, equipment for the final struggle for world wide supremacy in the commercial wars among the nations. That few hours later as they trudged wearthere is such a struggle coming on no ly into town.-Houston Post, one can doubt who gives intelligent study to the trend of the modern commercial condition and circumstances. -Governor Bliss, of Michigan.

Adds to Prosperity.

Nothing can add more to the prosperlift farm values so materially, nothing said is not infrequently the result of can bring summer tourists and resian expenditure which would render dents to settle and beautify and enrich this same system an impossibility in our valleys so much as permanent road

I would not only urge the continuance of the present State tax, but I would advise an increase of the same,

and even more liberal treatment. And in this connection, and as a corollary. I would recommend that the State begin a system of elimination of grade crossings of both steam and

The laws of Massachusetts and New York furnish desirable methods. Proceed slowly, but make a beginning .-Governor McCullough, of Vermont

JAPAN'S "HUMAN HORSES."

The Power and Endurance of the Famed

Rickshawmen.

The feats of which the Japanese rickshawmen are capable are almost incredible. I remember some years ago of being driven ashore in a yacht which then existed, and foreigners Star. were not allowed to travel outside those limits without special passports. But the Mayor of the nearest fishing village was kindness itself. He promised to supply the best rickshawmen which the neighborhood could produce, so as to take us to a railway station some forty miles away. And he kept his word, for the distance was covered in less than six hours, including a halt for refreshments. Each rickshaw was drawn by two men, tandem wise, the usual fashion when long distances have to be covered. The leaders in each went through the whole distance, while road engineer, their money, no matter the wheelers, so to speak, were changed how small in amount, would have been half way. The road was over the greater part of the distance little better than a mountain track, and it was raining most of the time, but there was never a break in our progress except to allow the coolies to take off or put crime of it has been that engineers who on their clothes. They prefer running had had no particular training for or in nothing but a loincloth, and do so whenever they get safely beyond the eye of the police, who have orders don't you know."-Boston Transcript. strictly to administer the law against

The fare paid for this prolonged journey was, if I remember rightly, about three shillings for each rickshaw, the extra shilling being a gratuity The necessities of our nation for bet- thrown in for good service. I know ter roads, and the financial inability of that it purchased so many blessings many of our farming districts to build on my honorable head as cannot yet be quite exhausted. And having made our farewells at the railway station, the coolies started back at once for their own village.-London Mail.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Many consider a poor excuse better than none.

Great blessings are often held waiting for some small obedience. The Bible, in its wonderful and va-

He who waits for God is not misspending his time. Such waiting is finding its foundation on a hundred true living—such tarrying is the truest ductor, glancing at the daschund and all the gold minted in this country in speed.-Joseph Parker.

ried imagery, is the reflection of all hu-

on its performance, or, having succeed- this train. All aboard!"-Chicago Trib- six leading cereals. ed, does not come with thanksgiving to une. God for its success.-Quarles. Say all that you have to say in the

fewest possible words, or your reader will be sure to skip them; and in the

more,"-Cowper.

Humorof

We awake and call her early When the sun comes up in state—
We awake and call her early,
But she don't arise 'till late.

Surely Not. She-"There are microbes in kisses,

He-"Can you blame 'em?"-Cleveland Leader.

Irritating.

Mayme-"What a gossip Mrs. Gadby

Edith-"Yes, indeed. I never tell her anything without finding out that she

phia Bulletin. Yonkers Matrons. Mrs. Bacon-"Just think! My husband has eight pairs of suspenders!" Mrs. Egbert-"Does he always use the same nail, or does he use a differ-

has already told it herself."-Philadel-

Just Curious. Towser-"What are you chasing that

squirrel for?" Tom Cat-"I wasn't chasing him. was just going to ask him where he

A Stayer. "Yes," said he, letting her out an-"the automobile has come to stay." "You were right," said his guest a

How It Is. Young-"Wonder why it is they call the man who stands up with the bridegroom the best man at a wedding?" Elder-"It means that he is the best off; he's the one who isn't married



Mother (severely)-"Were you out on the porch all alone with Archibald last night?" Norine (glibly)-"Not all alone. Arch-

ibald was with me."-New York Press.

An Impossible Combination. "Why has Mr. Flipkins disappeared

from society?" "Lost his money," answered Miss Cayenne. "It is impossible to be a

Or a Rabbit Foot. "Have you ever been under fire?"

asked the head of the firm of the applicant for a position as watchman. "I used to go deer hunting every sea

"You are engaged. You must bear a charmed life."-Houston Post.

Revenge.

Mr. Spooner-"You play beautifully, Miss Dweller. I suppose you practice a great deal?" Miss Dweller-"I've been practicing

all my spare time since that family with the four children moved in on the floor above."-Brooklyn Life. Where His Thoughts Were.

Briggs-"What a fellow you are! once while you were away." Griggs-"On the contrary, I couldn't get her out of my mind for a minute.

A Garbled Quotation. "Up in Vermont they have been using girls for trolley car conductors in the interest of some worthy charity." "I s'pose Tennyson had 'em in mind

when he wrote that famous line." "What line?" "'Ring up, wild belles.' "-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Reminder. "Blank is one of the slipperiest fellows I've ever known, and yet there's one peculiarily good quality about him -he always keeps his word. I wonder

why?" "Because he had a severe lesson. He broke his promise once, and it cost him \$50,000."-Detroit Free Press.

Longitudinal Limitations. "Can I put this dog in the baggage on the station platform.

"Yes, ma'am," answered the conturning the animal over to the brake- six years. In the last seven years all That action is not warrantable which man. "But we'll have to double him the gold mines have produced only either fears to ask the divine blessing up. There's only one bagage car in enough to buy one year's yield of our

Fixing It. Tess-"They say if you walk down paid more than teachers. Oh, well, stairs backward with a lighted candle one must eat, while, on the other hand. in your hand the first man you meet at a pinch a man can make his mark will be the one you marry. I'm going to a contract involving millions .- N. to try that on Hallowe'en." Jess-"So am I; it must be done on

Tess-"Oh! You don't have to do it. Jess-"Yes, I do. I told Jack Hansom to call promptly at 8."-Philadel-

phia Press.

POPULAR SCIENCE Palestine is a land of flowers. Bot-

anists tell us that there are 2500 different kinds. The eastern sun gives the colors a brightness they seldom have in our hazy clime. The wild flowers are somewhat localized, so that acres, and indeed miles, take their hue from a single flower.

Diamond cutting up to a recent time was nearly all done abroad, Holland being the chief centre of the industry for some centuries, but of late a good deal of it has come over to America; where electrical machines are used in the work to great advantage in all ways. European work has always been done by hand, as it still is, and the lapidaries there are only just waking up to the knowledge that artificial power can be applied. Besides cutting real gems, the machinery employed here turns out great quantities of artificial ones, which now rule the markets of the world.

Weather forecasters in the British Isles have worked at disadvantage. The disturbances largely approach from the west and southwest, and in those directions the Atlantic has kept the observing stations too far away for effective reports. The aid of wireless telegraphy is now being invoked. Efforts of the Metcorological Council to make arrangements with Lloyd's have failed, but private enterprise has now stepped in and the approach of future storms is to be signalled from ships crossing the ocean. It is expected that in winter, when the western coasts of Europe are often swept by severe gales, the warnings will be of great

When we read of the men who inhabited the caves of Europe at a time when mammoths dwelt on that continent, we seem to have gone back to a period so immeasurably remote that we can hardly picture in the mind's eye the appearance which the representatives of our race then presented. Yet, according to Professor E. B. Tylor, the natives of Tasmania "femained within the present century representatives of the immensely ancient Paleolithic period," Recent studies of the relics of the Tasmanians, who became extinct when brought into touch with modern civilized man, show that the workmanship of their rude implements was below that exhibited by the "drift and Cave men" of Paleolithic times.

The Smithsonian Institution has published a new edition of Dr. Langley's "Experiments in Aerodynomics," first printed eleven years ago. In summing up Dr. Langley speaks of the prospects for the future somewhat as follows: Since that time, he says, he has demonstrated that mechanical flight is possible by actually performing it with steel flying machines nearly one thousand times heavier than air, driven by steam. These machines weighed from in the Inland Sea during a typhoon. lion in society and a lamb in Wall thirty to forty pounds, and flew from It was far beyond the treaty limits Street both at once."-Washington one-half to three-quarters of a mile at speeds varying from twenty to thirty miles an hour. It is believed by Dr. Langley that the time is now very near when human beings will be transported at high velocities, though perhaps at first under exceptional conditions, such as are demanded in the arts of war rather than of peace.

Dignity and Influence.

The influence of the editorial depends upon the character of the journal in which it appears, maintains Fourth

If the newspaper notoriously lacks sobriety of judgment, decency and seriousness of purpose, its editorials are necessarily inconsequential, trivial, silly and of no interest to intelligent persons.

The opinions of a mountebank, who don't believe you thought of your wife stands upon his head and twiddles his toes by way of exordium and to attract attention, are not listened to with respect, and it is not to be wondered at I was afraid she'd get on to the racket, that in time he should come to the conclusion that the people do not want opinions, and that toe twiddling is the only thing really worth while. In journalism, as in the law, politics,

theology, science and philosophy, the value and weight of opinion, are in exact proportion to the character and reputation of him who pronounces it. If the readers of a newspaper have confidence in its sincerity, seriousness, ability and fidelity to what it believes to be the public interest, they do much more than glance at its editorials, and that newspaper exerts a

very marked influence upon the thought

of the community in which it is pub-

lished, and is recognized abroad as a reliable exponent of intelligent public

Vast Riches in Corn. The greatest hoard of the yellow metal ever gathered in any country car?" asked the tall, angular matron could not buy one year's harvest of the American corn and wheat. To buy one season's corn crop would take

Cooks Are Necessary.

A Pittsburg educator tell us cooks are Y. Telegram.

One Man Split.

A bench of seven magistrates at Walsall, England, announced that they were "equally divided" in opinion of a case, and that no decision would be which are 5, and