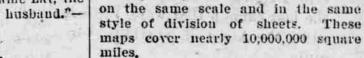


well paved but chok'd with weeds, dence that, taken with your confes- found her sitting behind a slab of gran- Mr. Burns' idea, which is undoubtedly and stunned by the deluge of drink toward the stable. I found it a spa-

same dress and the same husband."-Fliegende Blaetter.



stalls there, but all were empty save ful, then, that I am a merciful man; that caught the rays of the now sinktwo, where stood the horses I had yet be abash'd." seen in Bodmin the day before. Havhouse.

cider, and poured out half a glass solemnly: only.

"Have a care, young man! 'Tis a luscious, thick, seductive drink!" and he chuckled.

"'Twould turn the edge of a knife," I said, tasting it and looking at him, but his one bleared eye was inscrut- sir?" able. The pasty also was moldy and I soon laid it down.

of faring sumptuously; the beef there- boiling that any should put so ill a in is our own killing," said he, construction on my Della. As for "Young sir, art a man of blood. I him, he had risen, and was moving greatly fear, by thy long sword and with dignity to the door-to show me handiness with the firearms."

"Shall be presently," answered I, "if that had been staring stupidly, leaped you lead me not to Master Ting- upon him and hurled him back into somb."

He scrambled up briskly and tottered out of the kitchen into a stone corridor, I after him. Along this he the white-haired man of the bowlinghurried, muttering all the way, and green. halted before a door at the end. Without knocking he pushed it open, and spoke in his ear, "dog and murderer! motioning me to enter, hastened back | What did you in Oxford last Novemas he had come.

"Come in," said a voice that seemed | Higgs, otherwise Captain Luke Settle, familiar to me.

Though, as you know, 'twas still serve you as the dog was served that high day, in the room where now I | night!" found myself was every appearance of I dream yet, in my sick nights, of night; the shutters being closed and the change that came over the vile, six lighten candles standing on the hypocritical knave at these words of table. Behind them sat the venerable mine. To see his pale, venerable face gentleman whom I had seen in the turn green and livid, his eyeballs start, coach, now wearing a plain suit of his hands clutch at air-it frightened black and reading in a great book that | me. lay open on the table. I guessed it to be the Bible, but noted that the can- there-quick-for God's sake!" dles had shades about them, so disfrom my grasp, and was wallowing in posed as to throw the light, not on the a fit on the floor. I ran to the cuppage, but on the doorway where I board at which he had pointed, and stood.

Yet the old gentleman, having bid finding there a bottle of strong waters, forced some drops between his teeth; me enter, went on reading for a while and hard work it was, he gnashing at as though wholly unaware of me, me all the time and foaming at the which I found somewhat nettling, so mouth. began:

"I speak, I believe, to Master Hannibal Tingcomb, steward to Sir Deakin Killigrew?" staring and blinking. So I sat down

He went on as if ending his sentence aloud:

"And my darling from the power of the dog." Here he paused with finger on the

place and looked up. "Yes, young sir, that is my name-

steward to the late Sir Deakin Killigrew.'

"The late?" I cried. "Then you know-

"Surely I know that Sir Deakin is dead, else should I be but an unworthy steward."

He opened his grave eyes as if in wonder. "And his son also?"

sion, would weave you a halter; and ite with her back to me. In the left

Abash'd, indeed, I was; or at least to twist into some form of knot her ing stabled Molly, I left the place taken aback, to see his holy indigua- tresses-black, and coarse as a horse's (which was thick with cobwebs) and tion and the flush on his waxen cheek. mane-that already she had roughly followed the old servant into the Like a fool I stood staggered, and braided. A pail of water stood beside wondered dimly where I had heard her; and around lay scatter'd a score He took me into a great stone kitch- that thin voice before. In the con- or more of long thorns, cut to the en, and brought out the pastry and fusion of my senses I heard it say shape of hairpins. 'Tis probable that after a minute's

"The sins of her fathers have overtaken her, as the Book of Exodus prome. At any rate Joan turned, spied claim'd; therefore is her inheritance me, and scrambled up, with an angry wasted, and given to the satyr and the red on her cheek. Then I saw that her wild ass.'

bodice was neater lac'd than usual, "And which of the twain be you. and a bow of yellow ribbon (fish'd up) heaven knows whence) stuck in the

I cannot tell what forced this violent bosom. But the strangest thing was rudeness from me, for he seemed an to note the effect of this new tidiness "Hast a proud stomach that cometh | honest, good man; but my heart was | upon her; for she took a step forward | agone, she would have done), and then stopp'd, very shy and hesitating. out, so I guess. When suddenly I. ger'd. It suits you choicely-it does

"Brandy!" he gasped. "Brandy!

And the next moment he had slipped

Presently he ceased to writhe and

bite; and lifting, I set him in his chair,

where he lay, a mere limp bundle,

third will kill me."

"Well?" said I.

peace."

indeed." "Art scoffing, I doubt." She stood his chair. looking heavily and askance at me. For I had marked his left foot trail

"On my faith, no. Thou art cering, and, by the token, knew him for tainly a handsome girl; give me a kiss for the mirror."

Instead of flying out, as I look'd for, "Master Hannibal Tingcomb," she fac'd round, and answered me gravely: "That I will not; not to any but my

ber? And how of Captain Lucius master." "And who is that?"

otherwise Mr. X? Speak, before I "No man yet; nor shall be till one has beat me sore; him will I love, an' follow like a dog-if so be he whack me often enow'."

"A strange way to love," laughed I. She look'd at me straight, albeit with an odd gloomy light in her eyes. "Think so, Jack? Then I give thee leave to try."

watching I let some laughter escape

"Why, Joan," said I, "don't be an-

I think there is always a brutality lurking in a man to leap out unawares, Yet why do I seek excuses, that have never yet found one? To be plain, I sprang fiercely up and after Joan, who had already started, and was racing

along the slope. Twice around the tor she led me; and though I strained my best, not a rard could I gain upon her, for her bare feet carried her light and free. Indeed, I was losing ground, when suddenly she stumbled. I laid hand on her shoulder, and in a moment she had gripp'd me, and was wrestling like a wild cat. So when Joan rushed in and

closed with me, I was within an ace facing him, and waited his recovery. "Dear young sir," he began at length of being thrown, pat. feebly, his fingers searching the Bible But recovering, I got her at arm's before him, from force of habit. "Kind length, and held her so, while my voung sir-I am an old, dying man, heart ach'd to see my fingers gripping and my sins have found me out. Only her shoulders and sinking into the yesterday, the physician at Bodmin flesh. I begg'd off; but she only fought told me that my days are numbered. and panted, and struggled to lock me This is the second attack, and the by the ankles again. I could not have dream'd to find such fierce strength in a girl. Once or twice she nearly over-

"If-if Mistress Della be alive (as master'd me; but at length my stubindeed I did not think) I will make born play wore her out. Her breath restitution-I will confess-only tell

a sound and wholesome one, should and the rain of half-masticated food. cious building, and counted sixteen am a Justice of the Peace. Be thank- hand she was holding up the mirror be adopted by the labor unions of the So they lie silent, and the nerves of country generally, it would bring to the ordinary sensation give the signal when ing sun, while with her right she tried road cause a very great and much-

needed aid. The great meeting of the Automobile Manufacturers of America, held in Chicago soon after this Detroit convention, developed the fact that all

of the automobile manufacturers of America are heartily in favor of some animal by way of the alimentary tract, general plan of road building that shall though it be fed upon the most virulent

be applicable to all the States in the of the pathogenic germs. Union. Being unanimous in this view, they adopted a resolution indorsing the passage of the Brownlow bill which provides for a system of National, State and local co-operation in

How many of us take a glass of wathe permanent improvement of the ter in one stream, and yet even a horse public highways. It is very evident from the logic of events that the time takes time to drink.

Proper eating and drinking will go is rapidly approaching when the as if to cuff me by the ear (as, a day friends of the good roads cause will far towards rendering harmless many be able to unite many forces in favor of the bacteria that threaten our life of the general plan of road improve-

There is something in what we eat ment that have heretofore been either indifferent or hostile. The labor lead-

idea of applying the prison labor to this work, but now one of the most progressive leaders of organized labor has come forward and indorsed in the

most hearty and intelligent way the idea of applying this labor to the general welfare of the community by building up the public roads. In order, however, that this shall be made possible the road-building authorities, in the various States and counties, must be provided with funds of money in order to obtain the proper machinery, engineering skill and expert labor, so as to make use of the army of prisoners who would be put at their disposal under the new plan. In order to secure this necessary fund it is more and more evident that the aid of the Na-

tional Government should be called in to supply a portion of the money. This is all provided for by the Brownlow bill, which was not only indorsed by the Chicago convention, but also by the Detroit convention of American Road Makers.-Hon. Martin Dodge.

Good Roads Preservation.

Your recent editorial on "Good Roads," quoting a Rochester paper, was quite apt. Embodying self-helpfulness, but not intended to diminish self-reliance, the good roads law was an amplification of the county roads law, under which, notwithstanding our earnest efforts, the counties failed to move; and it expressly provided the roads, so soon as built, should be turned over to the counties and be thereafter maintained as county roads. But, in furtherance of the home rule

principle, was added, "But the Board of Supervisors may apportion the expense as they may be empowered by aw," thus allowing any to do within heir jurisdiction as might seem best therein, but I hoped that the main roads would become a flat county charge, as most just and equitable. came short and fast, then fainter; and For such arterial system in each counme what to do, that I may die in in the end, still holding her off, I ty is equally the interest of the city turned her by the shoulders, and let as well as the town. These roads tra-

we begin to crowd our diaphragm up about the collar bone, and we stop, not because we have enough, but because we are loaded and another mouthful might explode us.

It has been shown experimentally that it is very hard to infect a healthy

It is next to impossible to avoid drinking at some time or other the typhoid bacilli, but we can do much towards improving the condition of the digestive organs.

on every side.

and drink, but there is a great deal in the way we eat and drink it .- Health. ers generally have been hostile to the

WORDS OF WISDOM: Make a virtue of necessity.

> They that govern the most make the least noise.-Selden It is madness to live like a wretch and die rich .- Burton.

> > A man used to vicissitudes is not easily dejected .- Johnson.

The heart has reasons that reason does not understand.-Bossuet. Applause is the spur of noble minds; the end and aim of weak ones .- Colton. Many a man thinks he is on the look-

out for evil when he is only looking at evil. The really busy man always has more

time than the man who only thinks he is busy.

There is always hope for a man so long as he can look at things with the eyes of a child.

The happiest life is that which constantly exercises and educates what is best in us.-Hamerton.

They that on their glorious ancestors enlarge produce their debt instead of their discharge.-Young.

The good things that belong to prosperity are to be wished, but the good things that belong to adversity are to be admired.-Seneca.

Mails in 1747.

The change in postal arrangements in New York since "the good old times" may be seen by the following advertisement, copied by the Troy Times from Bradford's New York Gazette of December 6, 1747:

"Cornelius van Denburg as Albany Post designs to set out for the first time this winter on Thursday next. All letters to go by him are desired to be sent to the postoffice or to his house near the Spring Garden." During Hudson River navigation the Albany mail was transmitted by sloops,

Museum Mirthe



The Fat Woman-"'The Armless Wonder' tells some awful funny things."

The Bearded Lady-"Yes; and he says them in such an off-hand way, too."-Puck.

Quite Extraordinary. stuck up about her shapely hand." Mrs. Browne-"Is she, really?"

Mrs. Malaprop-"Oh! my! yes. Why, she's so stuck on it that she's had a marble bust made of it."-Philadelphia Press.

Flea in His Ear. "Pop!" "Yes, my son." "Are not fleas very hard to catch?" "Very hard, my boy." "How is it, then, that mamma gets

the time?"-Yonkers Statesman.

Hasty Correction.

Mrs. Gaswell (at the concert)-"What horrible discord!" Mrs. Mannerborn-"Why, that's Wagner music." Mrs. Gasswell-"Certainly. As I was

saying, what horrible discord Vogner is to some people!"- -Chicago Tribune.

Popular Belief. "Bacilli," remarked the boarder who had been reading the scientific pages in a patent medicine almanac, "are invisible?'

ful idiot. "At least, those in kisses are simply 'out of sight.' "-Chicago News.

A Falalist. "So he has failed, ch? I guess he doesn't believe in his luck like he used "Oh! yes he does; more thoroughly than ever." "Indeed?"

"Yes, in his bad luck."-Philadelphia Press.

He Knew

A clock which will run for two thousand years has been invented by Richard Strutt, son of Lord Rayleigh. The motive power is a small piece of goldleaf which is electrified by means of a very small quantity of radium salt. It bends away from the metal substance and keeps moving under this influence until it touches the side of the containing vessel. At the moment of contact it loses its electrical charge and then springs back and is again electrified, and the process repeated. Sir William Ramsay considers that this may be made into a very reliable timepiece at an expense of about \$1000.

Addition and other mathematical processes are performed by labor-saving machines, and we are next to have mechanical reasoning. The logic machine of Prof. C. H. Rieber, of the University of California, is an improvement on that of Stanley Jevons, the English logician. In the "circle notation" of logicians all premises have separate symbols, and conclusions are produced by a combination of these symbols; and on pressing the keys of , the new machine-something like an adding machine-a manipulation of circles and electric lights throws into relief all formulas that are possible Mrs. Malaprop .- "Mrs. Vane's awful answers to logical questions. The proper keys have no chance of error.

The principle of the aeroplane has been applied in a novel manner by a French inventor, Count Lambert, whose idea is to make a boat glide over the surface instead of forcing its way through the water. The apparatus is called a hydroplane. It consists of a raft-like boat, having underneath five inclined planes, one behind the other, and sloping backward. The inclinations increase from bow to stern. en so she can put 'em in your ear all A submerged propeller, actuated by a fourteen-horse-power motor, drives the boat, and as it begins to move the planes lift it to the surface, over which it runs with surprising ease and speed. It is suggested in the Scientific American that an air propeller, instead of a submerged propeller, would improve the hydroplane. Count Zeppeliu has demonstrated the practicability of air propellers.

New Uses For Electricity.

It is a French engineer who seriously announces his invention of a suit of electric clothing, with fine wire woven "Right you are," rejoined the cheer- in the goods and a storage battery. By means of this invention he affirms that the body can be kept in a comfortable temperature in the coldest weather. There is no apparent reason why we should stop with this. Little if any more current would be needed to produce a light such as persons on the vaudeville stage display. Thus every pedestrian at night would become a walking lamp post, with electric force enough to shock an inebriate who might wish to cling to him. It would be practicable, too, for an Amer-

FUL INT HEALE BLOOK Start ward - real	verse the town, to be sure, but are a burden beyond it and of more general interest. With main roads as a county charge, the towns will be better able to care for the lesser roads, and should, as cuid pro quo, in the general interest also. Some suggestion has been made by those now more prominent in the good roads movement since it has become popular than they were in the long and difficult period which paved the way and secured the legislation. The zeal of new converts is proverbial. But there is in the archives of the State Department a delightful letter from James Russell Lowell, then Minister to Spain, to Thomas F. Bayard, Secre- tary of State, exemplifying the disad- vantages of disregarding the whole- some doctrine of ne quid nimis in mat- ters of State concern.	 "Children, we will now have an example in division. Tommy Tiggley, if your father brought home \$10 to divide with your mother what would she get?" "Ten dollars." "Ten dollars." "Tommy, you don't know your lesson." "No, ma'am, but I know my mother." -Cleveland Plain Dealer. Subbubs—"I nearly broke my back shoveling the snow off my place yesterday." Backlots—"Well, it's a good thing summer isn't here, too." Subbubs—"What are you talking about?" Backlotz—"Why, if we had winter and summer together you'd have to shovel snow and cut the grass, too."- 	with tonet skates, thus anowing every
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