

# KEPT PROMISE TO MOTHER TO MARRY ONLY AN AMERICAN

## ROMANCE OF SYBIL KANE AND A. T. KEMP

**Hand of Beautiful Southern Girl Was Vainly Sought by Scions of Proudest Houses of European Nobility—Rumor That Heir to Throne Was Among Admirers.**

**Bridegroom, Young and Immensely Wealthy New Yorker, Has Been Married Before—Couple Will Return to This Country Some Time Next Month.**

New York.—Live abroad if you want to, but you must promise never to marry a foreigner.

That was the promise the mother of Miss Sybil Kane made her give, and Miss Kane gave it. She has married an American, Arthur T. Kemp, a young New York millionaire and society favorite. But in the track of young Mrs. Kemp's honeymoon tour in Europe is a long line of broken hearts—the hearts of earls, dukes, lords and barons.

And that was just what Mrs. Augustus Post, the mother—she has married again since the death of Mr. Kane—was thinking of when she exacted the promise.

"Have nothing to do with any of these foreign noblemen," was her last rebuke to her daughter as she left for Europe six years ago. "Meet them if you want to, and study them if you feel so disposed, but don't fall in love. I beg of you, marry an American as your mother did, and be happy!"

Miss Kane is well-to-do in her own right and Mr. Post, her step-father, is a man of means and a broker on

now Mrs. Hollis H. Hunnewell, first Mrs. Hunnewell was also divorced, his first wife having been Miss Maude Jaffray. If Mrs. Kemp No. 2 has never made her appearance in New York society, Mrs. Kemp No. 1 has. She is the sister of Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt and the daughter of Mrs. Frederic Neilsen. Her uncle is Frederic Gebhard.

Miss Kane took Europe by storm. Soon she became known as "the beautiful Miss Kane." She made her home in Paris with her aunt, Mrs. A. M. Nelson, No. 3 Place d'Isly, but she traveled extensively. And from the first the foreigners were smitten and more than one heart was laid at her feet.

The wooing of the Count. The most ardent of them followed Miss Kane and her chum, Miss Mildred Harrison, of Philadelphia, across this continent and all the way to Europe, but in vain. He was Count Carl Holstein, whose mother was lady-in-waiting to the wife of the prince regent of Bavaria.

Miss Kane met him in the west, where she was traveling with Miss Harrison, just before leaving for Paris. Count Holstein appeared at every city and always at the same hotel where Miss Kane was stopping. The count's mother was with him; the transatlantic chaperon of the nobleman after the American girls was chronicled in the newspapers at the time.

But when it was over Miss Kane was heart whole and fancy-free. She finally eluded the count and his mother at Colorado Springs. She hired a special car and before the count or his mother was aware of it the American girls and their chaperon were in New York.

The next steamer took them to Europe, where Miss Kane has been ever since. There she traveled every-

she told them all, whether she liked them or not.

Then Arthur Kemp appeared on the scene.

He had gone to Paris three years ago to seek relaxation from all his domestic troubles. He told his friends he would never tempt matrimony again; that he intended to remain a bachelor for the rest of his days. All of his resolutions were changed in the twinkling of an eye.

At a reception at the American embassy in Paris Arthur Kemp met Miss Kane. He was smitten from the very first; gossip soon linked their names together. While young Mr. Kemp had never known Miss Kane in his country, he found she came of a fine New Orleans family.

She was born there and when but a young girl went to Nazareth convent in Kentucky, under the tutelage of both French and Spanish sisters. She was already a linguist of distinction—this bright southern girl—and at the tender age of ten she carried off the medal for French against other girls than she at Mme. Pickard's fashionable school for girls in New Orleans.

Finally young Mr. Kemp forgot his resolution. He proposed and was accepted.

The marriage took place the other day between this young man who said he'd never marry again, and this girl, who had promised to marry none but an American. The man failed in his resolution—but do you blame him?

season he met Miss Nelson and in 1897 he married her. The ceremony took place at St. Patrick's cathedral, for all the Nelsons are Roman Catholics, and one of the smartest congregations of the season filled the pews. The late Archbishop Corrigan officiated at the service.

A few days later the young bride couple were called to the bedside of the bridegroom's dying mother. She expired soon afterward.

The two were apparently perfectly happy until 1902, spending their winters in New York and their summers in Newport. Then there was gossip that the two had become estranged; this proved to be true when Mrs. Kemp left her husband's home and went back to her mother's, No. 100 Fifth avenue. There she lay ill a long while with nervous prostration.

As soon as she was well Mrs. Kemp No. 1 determined to take matters in her own hands. She made up her mind to get a divorce in Rhode Island. As the law of that state requires a person to live there a year before attaining legal residence, Mrs. Kemp took a cottage and remained in Newport for the winter. Meanwhile there was all sorts of gossip. In the season Mrs. Kemp got her divorce. In the interval her sister, Kathleen Nelson, had become Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt.

Mrs. Kemp's Second Marriage. Then Mrs. Kemp announced her second engagement, this time to Hollis H. Hunnewell of Boston; big, hand-

**THE PRICE OF A BROKEN SWITCH,**

**THIRTY-NINE HUMAN LIVES AND MANY INJURED.**

Hot Water System of the Train Burst, Literally Cooking Many of the Passengers Alive.

Santa Barbara, Cal., May 13.—At least 39 human lives lost, a score or more persons injured, some fatally, and enormous property loss—this is the fearful price paid for a defect in a switch which hurried a Shriners' special on the Southern Pacific coast line from the rails at Honk. What followed completely unmerited, caused women to swoon, and even the surviving members of the crew, hardened by calamities in their railroad experience, to weep—weep because it seemed their only relief. It was the worst disaster in the history of the Southern Pacific coast line, and possibly since trains began to thread the west.

Not a chance did the victims have. In an instant after the fearful plunge over 30 were dead—crushed into almost unrecognizable forms. Fire followed, burning the bodies of the lifeless and killing the injured who might have been saved, though they were pinned down by splintered timbers, twisted steel and great masses of other debris.

Adding to the horror, the hot-water system of the train burst. Scalding steam and water literally cooked many of the passengers alive. Male victims begged to be killed. They wished all efforts directed at rescue directed to the imperiled women.

The greatest share of deaths came to the Rajah Temple, of Reading, Pa. Men and women who came to California from Reading with joy in their hearts will return with almost a score of dead.

The Reading killed are divided among Santa Barbara and San Luis Obispo. Many of the injured died on the special train en route to places of succor.

Honda is merely a spot on the map. It is situated on the lonely sand wastes of the Pacific beach. Few live there. It has no importance. But Honda sprang into world prominence in a single day. It is now Honda, the death trap.

The terror and turmoil of the scene were indescribable. Many of them who escaped instant death by the first impact were crushed under the wreckage.

**WAITED TILL VICTIM SLEPT,**

Then Mother-in-Law of Albright Shot Him to Death.

Maysville, Ala., May 13.—Frank Albright, a leading merchant of this place, was shot to death as he lay in bed in his home in a drunken sleep, by his mother-in-law, Mrs. Sarah Connally.

The woman used a double-barreled shotgun, loaded with buckshot, and she put the contents of both barrels into the sleeping man's head, tearing it to pieces.

Albright went to Huntsville and returned home drunk. When he reached home he began to abuse his wife and two children and ran them from home. He tried to make Mrs. Connally leave, but the mother-in-law refused. Albright then fell across the bed and was soon asleep.

Mrs. Connally has been arrested. She admits she killed Albright and says that he was a brute and deserved to die.

**BURIED HIS DEAD PLAYMATE**

Under Leaves After Tragedy Followed Frenzied Quarrel.

Brimswick, Maine, May 13.—Cherishing resentment over a boyish quarrel which took place two weeks ago Sydney Preble, 15, shot and killed Morris Heath, aged 18 years, in Bowdoin Hall. The crime was not discovered until M. S. Heath, father of the murdered boy, found the body buried under leaves at the edge of a swamp. Preble was arrested and immediately confessed.

**Couple Drowned During Gale.**

La Crosse, Wis., May 13.—While 1,500 people watched them from the shore, V. Vancamp, E. O. Ellsworth and Rosa Wright attempted to cross the Mississippi in a small rowboat. A 30-mile-an-hour gale was blowing and the waves overturned the frail craft. Vancamp and the girl were drowned, but Ellsworth managed to cling to the overturned skiff until he was rescued.

**Whole Block Burned.**

Mobile, Ala., May 13.—Advises just received here say that one business block was burned, and it included some of the largest mercantile houses in Bocas Del Toro, Panama. Total loss estimated at \$250,000.

**Construction Foreman Killed.**

Bristol, Tenn., May 13.—Felix Kidd, 28 years of age, a foreman for the McArthur Brothers Construction Co., was shot and killed at Alts Pass, N. C. The presumption is that Kidd was killed by an enemy.

**Fire Loss \$100,000.**

Chicago, May 13.—A loss estimated at \$100,000 was caused by the burning of a four-story building on Desplaines street, occupied by the Chicago Feather Duster Co. The fire is thought to have been due to an explosion of oil in an adjoining building.

**Victim of Murderer.**

New York, May 13.—Missing little more than half an hour, to be found then, murdered, his head crushed in and his body hidden in a clump of bushes, was the fate of 4-year-old Andrew Maloney, of Cedar Grove, N. J. May Frights Completed Destruction.

Kansas City, May 13.—Reports from all parts of Kansas, Western Missouri, Oklahoma and Indian Territory indicate almost complete destruction by frost of the tree fruit crops, and serious injury to bush fruits, grapes and strawberries.

**Imprisoned in Burning Mine.**

City of Mexico, May 13.—Worried in this city that a fire is raging in the Tenares copper mines at Velardena, in the State of Durango, and that 100 men are imprisoned with no hope of rescue.

**ALCOHOLISM IN THE TROPICS.**

Its Effect is More Terrible There Than in Cooler Climates.

A remarkable article on the dangers of alcoholism in tropical climates has recently appeared in a French medical review. It is written by Dr. F. H. Renant, a noted French physician, who has made a special study of the subject. He says:

"The old-time medical advice, 'Do not drink alcohol in warm climates,' is not to be lightly regarded in these modern days. The paralyzing and degenerating effect of alcohol, in whatever form or however pure, on all the bodily organs and especially the nervous centers, is greatly accentuated in tropical regions. Mainly to the use of alcohol is due the frequency and gravity of diseases of the intestines in these climates. The depression caused by a heated, heavy and moist climate makes the nervous centers peculiarly sensitive to the bodily disorders arising from its use. Drinkers are peculiarly liable to sunstroke.

"Even moderate consumption of wine or spirits leads to a state of torpor; the brain functions become paralyzed; congestion arises in the weakened blood vessels, inducing toward apoplexy; while the constant and repeated use of alcohol during excessive heat tends to speedily result in delirium and insanity—that 'tropical madness' as the Germans call it, which has given rise to many of the terrible acts recorded in the history of colonization within the tropics. In those regions it is but a short step from habit to excess, then to its terrible result, alcoholism insanity.

"An absolute horror of alcohol ought to be instilled into all those going to the tropics; a settled conviction of the uselessness of weaker, and the injuriousness of the stronger, of its forms. How many lives have been lost there through apoplexy, through injury to the arteries caused by alcohol? How many men die there between the ages of 40 and 50 who, if they had been abstainers and of regular life, might easily have lived to 60 or 70? None should be allowed to leave for these climates without being first systematically instructed in these things, and this is especially true of those who will belong to the governing classes there. If they could be universally persuaded of these facts, their precepts and example would have great influence on the humbler white man and on the native."

**Drinking More Tea.**

Official reports to the state department show that the English people are changing their drinks, and that beer and whisky are steadily giving way to tea. During the last six years there has been a decline of nearly 2,500,000 barrels in the quantity of beer annually consumed in the United Kingdom. For the fiscal year 1906 the figures were 33,504,000 barrels, or 27.9 gallons per capita. There has also been a decrease from 1.1 proof gallons to nine-tenths of a gallon in the per capita consumption of spirits. Imports of tea for home consumption in the first seven months of 1906 were 155,767,710 pounds, an increase of over 10,000,000 pounds above the same period of 1905.

**Alcohol and Longevity.**

In the course of an address on "Alcohol and Health," delivered recently at Long Eaton, England, Mr. C. L. Rothera, B. A., coroner for the city of Nottingham, dwelt on the great evils arising from the use of alcohol, and adduced medical testimony to show that many fatal accidents were due to drink. He went on to show that alcohol could not be looked upon as food, and said returns clearly showed that people who did not use alcohol lived longer than those who did use it. Illness was not so great amongst teetotalers, and it was generally admitted that the vitality of temperance people was greater than people addicted to intoxicating drink.



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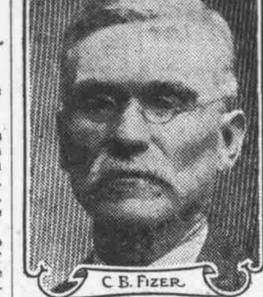
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## KIDNEY TROUBLE

Suffered Two Years—Relieved in Three Months.



C. B. FIZER.

MR. C. B. FIZER, Mt. Sterling, Ky., writes:

"I have suffered with kidney and bladder trouble for ten years past.

"Last March I commenced using Peruna and continued for three months. I have not used it since, nor have I felt a pain.

"I believe that I am well and I therefore give my highest commendation to the curative qualities of Peruna."

**Peruna for Kidney Trouble.**

Mrs. Geo. H. Simser, Grant, Ontario, Can., writes:

"I had not been well for about four years. I had kidney trouble, and, in fact, felt badly nearly all the time.

"This summer I got so very bad I thought I would try Peruna, so I wrote to you and began at once to take Peruna and Manalin.

"I took only two bottles of Peruna and one of Manalin, and now I feel better than I have for some time.

"I feel that Peruna and Manalin cured me and made a different woman of me altogether. I bless the day I picked up the little book and read of your Peruna."

**It is the business of the kidneys to remove from the blood all poisonous materials. They must be active all the time, else the system suffers. There are times when they need a little assistance. Peruna is exactly this sort of a remedy. It has saved many people from disaster by rendering the kidneys service at a time when they were not able to bear their own burdens.**

**YOU CAN KEEP DRY AND COMFORTABLE IN THE HARDEST STORM BY WEARING TOWERS' WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING.**

Clean Light Durable Guaranteed Waterproof. LOW IN PRICE. WRITE TODAY FOR FREE CATALOGUE. BOSTON, MASS.

**HICKS' CAPUDINE CURES ALL AGES AND NERVOUSNESS.** Trial bottle 10c. Airdug stores.

A quiet wedding is but a curtain raiser for a strenuous afterpart.

Work faithfully, and you will put yourself in possession of a glorious and enlarging happiness.—Ruskin.

It requires the same kind of patience to teach a pig to waltz that is needed by the fisherman who can angle all day without getting a bite.

To reach port on the sea of life we must sail sometimes with the wind and sometimes against it, but we must sail and not drift or lie at anchor.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

There never was a day that did not bring its own opportunity for doing good that never could have been done before, and never can be again.—William Burleigh.

**Fez Marks Tombs of Great.**

In Turkey the tombstones of the faithful, where the departed is a man of eminence, are capped with the fez carved in marble.

**Not a Bit of It.**

City Boarder—When you exchanged cattle with Farmer Smith, did you get a quid pro quo?

Farmer Jones—No, Neighbor Smith didn't try so much mean tricks on me. We swapped fair and even.—Baltimore American.

**Worth Observing.**

In a certain preparatory school in Washington an instructor one day made the statement that "every year a sheet of water 14 feet thick is raised to the clouds from the sea."

"At what time of the year does that occur, professor?" asked a freshman.

"It must be a sight worth going a long way to see."—Harper's.

**Blind Man Expert Whist Player.**

Bert Trim, a blind resident of Woonsocket, R. I., is an expert whist player, being a valued member of a local club. He uses a special pack of cards, on which there are faint imprints sufficient to tell him what they are, but which are far too fine for the ordinary touch. Trim, who has been blind since childhood, is now 30 years old. He plays the piano and cornet in excellent style and is often heard in local entertainments.

**Bound to Celebrate.**

"The gennal came up the othah evenin' to play kyards," said the Kentucky colonel. "Theah was a party of us. They were all drinking rathah heavily of some of Kentucky I passed aroun' as they played. The gennal atah awhile began to tell about his boih' his buthday. He insisted that it was his buthday in spite of the fac' that we knew he had celebrated his buthday with us some seven months ago.

"We humbold him, but we found out atfthward that it was his wife's buthday instead of his'n and what he got for celebratin' it away from home and hih, was good 'n plenty."—N. Y. Press.



MRS. A. T. KEMP

Change. But beautiful as she is, New York society has never known Miss Kane, although the "400" knows young Mr. Kemp well. He inherited \$3,000,000 from his father, who was a member of the big firm of chemists, Lanman & Kemp.

**Coming Home in June.**

The young pair intend to return in June. You may be sure that Newport and New York are anxious indeed to see the bride who now takes her place in the innermost circle, just as the first Mrs. Kemp did—she was divorced from Mr. Kemp four years ago and is



The girl kept hers—and do you blame her?

**Married in England.**

The wedding was at the home of the bridegroom's cousin, Gilmore House, Hitchin, Hertfordshire, England. Mrs. Nelson, the bride's aunt, and a few relatives and intimate friends were present.

And as soon as the knot was tied the bride cabled to her mother, Mrs. Post, who lives at the Holland house, in New York:

"My promise fulfilled. I have married an American. Sybil."

And Mrs. Post answered: "A mother's blessing."

Mr. Kemp and his young wife will reach New York within a few weeks. At present they are touring southern France in an automobile. Mr. Kemp's friends are legion here and so the fashionable are eager to see his new bride. She has always cared little for society, preferring music, literary and charitable work to dinners, dances and the opera.

The Kemp divorce three years ago was a sensation. With such connections as the Reginald Vanderbilts and others of equal prominence the affair kept society busy talking for days and days.

Mrs. Kemp before her marriage was the beautiful "Baby Belle" Nelson. Arthur T. Kemp was graduated from Yale in 1894, and at once took the place here in society and clubdom to which his position and wealth entitled him.

**Arthur Kemp's First Love.**

He was elected to the Knickerbocker and the Union clubs, the two smartest in town, as well as to other clubs of almost as much importance. In due



Mrs. J. S. TOOKER

some and heir to millions. Only the relatives and a handful of friends assembled for the ceremony, which was performed by Mr. Hunnewell's friend, Judge William W. Douglas of the supreme court of Rhode Island. No Roman Catholic priest, much as the Nelsons would have had it, is allowed to officiate at the marriage of a divorced person.

Mr. Hunnewell took his bride off for a honeymoon trip to China and Japan, while young Mr. Kemp went in the opposite direction—to Europe.

The Posts, parents of this latest bride, are very wealthy, but care little for society. Mr. Post is an enthusiastic aeronaut and has made several successful ascensions. He is secretary of the Aero club.

Young Mr. Kemp's grandfather was Maj. John S. Thacker, one of the pioneers in the organization of the New York national guard. His daughter is Mrs. Post. Mrs. Post is very much interested in charities and is a member of Father Ducey's church.

Her sister is Mrs. C. Downing Frapp, of Ottawa, Can. She also has a brother in the oil business at Beaumont, Tex.

And all this is society's newest romance—or romances, quite jumbled, but romances still.

**Caterpillars in Swarms.**

Travelers in the Wodonga and Barnawartha districts of Victoria, Australia, find it difficult to get their horses to face the caterpillars that swarm the country roads. They are denuding vegetation and it is feared the vineyards will be devastated. An excursion train was brought to a standstill because dense masses of the insects blocked the rails.

### MEMORY OF THE SAGEBRUSH.

Idaho Journal Urges Tribute to Goddess of the Past.

Some time during the year the government will begin the expenditure of \$350,000 upon an irrigation system upon lands north of Pocatello, Idaho, an immense tract which in years when immigrants struggled across it with ox teams toward lands of then greater promise was given over to sagebrush and bunchgrass. Within two years at most the sagebrush will have disappeared from this tract and in its place will appear the plebeian cabbage, the succulent young onion, the palatable potato, the useful alfalfa and the fragrant hay. Before the transformation is accomplished it would be well for Pocatello to hold a grand festa in honor of the sage, festoon her homes and public highways with sprigs of bouquets of sage, thus heaping homage upon the altar of a goddess who is about to be deposed but who is worthy of all honor for past greatness.—Pocatello Tribune.

### EGGS THAT ARE FREAKS.

One That Weighed Five Ounces—Another Undisturbed for 800 Years.

It is announced that an egg laid by a hen belonging to a coastguards officer at Bridgport, Conn., measured 7 1/2 inches by 4 1/2 inches, while another of similar size picked up in a farmyard at Fenny Stratford, was, on being opened, found to contain a perfectly second egg. The record monster chicken's egg is believed to be one of 8 1/2 inches by 7 inches and weighing five ounces.

The most freakish eggs are attributed to ducks. The Weston Park museum, Sheffield, has a duck's egg which contains another smaller one inside, and a still greater curiosity in a twin egg, the two being joined together end to end.

An egg apparently in a state of perfect preservation is reported to have been discovered embedded in the mortar of an ancient church near Paris. As the wall had been standing for fully 800 years the egg must have been undisturbed for all that long period.

### MAKING IT CHEAP TO DIE.

Rival Undertakers of Greater New York in Cut Price Battle.

Within the confines of Greater New York there exists a funeral director who offers to donate, minus strings, \$500 to a certain hospital if his competitors prove that his \$35 casket is not equal in value to that for which the opposition is alleged to charge \$65. Finally, this cemetery personal conductor declares unequivocally as follows:

"If your undertaker tells you he cannot sell you a good black cloth casket, or imitation oak, with extension bar handles, engraved name plate, silk lining pillow, for \$35, telephone to our office. We will have a coach call for you and your undertaker, bring you to our show rooms, sell your undertaker the casket trimmed complete for \$35, deliver it to his office, and give him a special discount. Now isn't that fair to our competitors? Our aim is to save the laboring man every dollar we can, and give him a good article with the best of services."

### SHREWD TRICKS OF BIRDS.

Naturalists Have Noted Many Examples of Cunning.

Shooting men have been interested recently in the story of birds which, only slightly wounded, feigned death. The naturalist could give more interesting examples of cunning.

A word for the common blackbird. A troop of them, with thrushes, came down to their accustomed feeding place, where their meal was ready spread. But in the border basked a cat, placidly digesting his dinner. To get the meal meant feeding within three or four feet of him.

One bird, the patriarch of the lot, took guard. The others went noiselessly up and fed, while the old bird, ruffling up his feathers, setting forward his wings, and piping in his fighting note, sprang, so to speak, at the cat. The latter was not hungry. He blinked lazily at the sentry and never moved a paw while the meal was in progress.