

The COURAGE of CAPTAIN PLUM

D. JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD ILLUSTRATIONS BY MAGNUS G. KETNER



His heart seemed to stop beating. He strove to pull himself together, but his head fell forward. Faintly, as on a battlefield, voices came to him, and when with a superhuman effort he straightened himself for an instant he saw that Neil was no longer at the stake but was stretched on the sand, and of the two figures beside him one suddenly sprang to her feet and ran to him.

Darkness enshrouded him but a few moments, when a dash of cool water brought him back into light. He felt himself lowered upon the sand and after a breath or two he twisted himself on his elbow and saw that Neil's white face was held on Winsome's breast and that Marion was running up from the shore with more water.

From down near the shore she called back some word, and with a shrill cry Winsome followed her. Nathaniel struggled to his elbow, to his knees—staggered to his feet. He saw the boat drifting out into the night, and Winsome standing alone at the water-edge, her sobbing cries of entreaty, of terror, following it unswerving. He tottered down toward her, gaining new strength at each step, but when he reached her the boat was no longer to be seen and Winsome's face was whiter than the sands under her feet.

His words came with painful slowness. There was a grating huskiness in his voice. "This damned rawhide—is pinching—my Adam's apple—"

He smiled. His white teeth gleamed, his eyes laughed, and with a heart bursting with grief Nathaniel looked away from him. He had seen courage, but never like this, and deep down in his soul he prayed—prayed that death might come to him first, so that he might not have to look upon the agonies of this other whose end would be ghastly in its fearless resignation. His own suffering had become excruciating. Sharp pains darted like red-hot needles through his limbs, his back tortured him, and his head ached as though a knife had cloven the base of his skull. Still—he could breathe.

Why not? They live in a state of constant struggle with the world—an unequal struggle in which their miserable little souls are daily and hourly crucified. Around them is a world of normal children who learn easily things beyond the power of the backward to acquire; who are praised and loved and rewarded. In the playground and the backward children enviously watch the others perform feats of strength and skill. Sometimes the dullard or the handicapped child tries to break into a game or a contest and is pushed aside or chased away by the strong. A child not feeble minded but merely dull and on that account behind the procession resents with a bitterness not to be comprehended this constant pushing aside. Exactly like a rat fighting for life in a corner he strikes back viciously, desperately.

Far more than their brains the emotional nature of such children need cultivation. Far more important than learning to read is learning to love and trust. Vices of temperament must be unlearned, bad habits must be overcome, a whole garden full of weeds must be cleared away before the soil is ready for planting. After that the task is not fraught with serious difficulties.

Perfume for the Blind. "A characteristic common to most persons given to the blind is perfumery," said an asylum worker. "They fairly reek with it. The inmates of the home I visit received holiday presents by the wholesale. They were of every description and came from diverse quarters. Some had been made by the donors, some had been bought, but all smelled of the sachet bag. People who would shrink from a scent bag attached to a present for anybody else literally pour perfume on gifts to the sightless. Their intention is most kindly, too. Somehow they fancy that what the eye lacks the nose must make up for, and on goes the perfume."

Ticket Speculators Victorious. The ticket speculators in front of the theaters in Berlin, against whom the directors have made war, will remain active in their business. The authorities have decided that the speculators cannot be driven away from their haunts, but that they must not keep in reserve a certain number of tickets for every performance for those people who came late, and, inasmuch as the police cannot break up the business, they intend to petition for a law making the vending of tickets on the sidewalks a misdemeanor.

The Great Decider. Mrs. Gramercy—"What is your opinion about the right of women to vote?" Mrs. Park—"It's enough for me to know, my dear, that it is fashionable."—Judge.

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NEW INVENTION OF THIEVES

Philadelphia Shoplifters Equipped With a Really Ingenious Device.

Wholesale thefts from a score or more of Philadelphia stores were discovered recently through the arrest of two men and a young woman, and from \$3,000 to \$4,000 worth of stolen goods were recovered in their room.

The boxes were especially arranged for making thefts easy, the arrangement being something new even in the varied arts of shoplifters. A hole about 12 inches long and 5 inches wide was cut in each box, and the box was so carried under the arm with this hole next to the side of the body that it was almost impossible to discover it.

China in State of Decay. Ruin Seen Everywhere, and No Attempt Made to Stay the Ravages of Time.

Along the road—and this is characteristic—nothing is being repaired, writes the Peking correspondent of the London Times. "It is the national failing to spend nothing on repairs, to build and then leave the building to fall gradually into decay and ruin."

New Metal Lighter Than Aluminum. A great chemical factory at Hochst on the Main, Germany, exhibited a new metal at the Frankfurt aeronautic exposition that is said to be as strong as the best aluminum alloys and half as heavy.

Showing Flight of Insects. Moving pictures of the flight of insects have been made with exposures of 1-42,000 second. Another photographer has made a cinematographic study of the action of wasps and bees, employing for illumination electric sparks of a duration of one one-millionth of a second.

Superstition of Chinese. The Chinese are a superstitious people, and think it a bounden duty to keep the body intact, and if by any misfortune they are compelled to lose a limb by amputation they invariably ask for the severed member and keep it in a box. Sometimes they will actually eat it, thinking it only right that which has been taken from the body should be returned to it.

If you think of Going Out TO Colorado Utah, California Oregon, Washington

Special Excursion Fares for Summer Vacations

CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN RAILROAD

C. G. W. Depot Phone 150 Marshalltown, Ia.

FOR SALE—FOR RENT—TO EXCHANGE—

Classified Advertisements ONE CENT PER WORD EACH INSERTION—NO AD. RECEIVED FOR LESS THAN 15 CTS.

Wanted—Good dishwasher, good wages. Hendy Sundell, 31 North Center street.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS. For Sale—Twenty acres of good clover and timothy. J. R. Kessler, Green Mountain, Iowa.

Wanted—Merry-go-round for celebration July 4. Will give good location. Address Secretary Commercial Club, Nevada, Ia.

Wanted—Good cook at Robb's restaurant. Wanted—We have first class engineer for threshing season, 12 years' experience. Carl's Employment Agency.

Wanted—All those having property for rent or sale, list same with us. Carl's Employment Agency. Pearis Wanted—Send by registered mail. If my offer is not satisfactory, will return. Lathrop Produce Company, Belmont, Iowa.

Wanted—Leave your wants at the Marshalltown Employment Agency, Phone 783. Wanted—Let your wants be known. Carl's Employment Agency, Phone 950.

HELP WANTED—MALE. Wanted—Young man to work in bakery. Rhoades Bakery, 614 East State street.

Wanted—Fifteen men to work on telephone line between Marshalltown and Eldora. Apply at Iowa Telephone Company, 20 North Center street.

Wanted—A first class barber immediately at Pilgrim Hotel Barber Shop. Good wages.

Wanted—Single man by month on farm. Must be good all around man. Phone W. H. Nicholson, R. F. D. No. 1, Beaman, Iowa.

Wanted—Barber. First class man, \$14 per week. Steady job, married man preferred, no liquor need apply. Address Lock Box 754, Hampton, Iowa.

Wanted—Steady reliable colored man at Pilgrim Hotel. A good job. Wanted—At once 50 boys to learn the laundry business. Good wages paid to learn, but must be over 15 years of age. Palace Steam Laundry.

Wanted—Barber, first class workman; steady job year round \$12 per week plus, can make good over money easy. R. S. Jones, Belmont, Iowa.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE. Wanted—Girls to work in auto top factory. Gates-Osborne Manufacturing Company.

Wanted—Competent middle aged woman for attendant at county farm, \$25 per month. Phone or address J. C. Koozts, county farm.

Wanted—Girls experienced in power sewing machines. Gates-Osborne Co.

Wanted—Competent girl for general housework. Apply mornings. Mrs. G. W. Darling, 309 West Main street.

Wanted—Experienced dining room girl at Pilgrim hotel. \$22 per month and board, or \$20 room and board. Steady jobs for reliable girls.

Wanted—Girl to do general housework. Mrs. D. W. Norris, Jr., 411 Jerome street.

Wanted—Girl for general housework. Mrs. T. L. Wasson, 107 North Third street.

Wanted—Two dining room girls at Hotel Downs. Address George Hicks, Downs, Iowa.

Wanted—Competent girl or woman for housework. Call evenings. Mrs. Andrew J. Clark, 711 West Linn.

Wanted—Girl for general housework. 211 South Second street.

Wanted—Dining room girl. Robertson & Strub.

Wanted—Good dishwasher, good wages. Hendy Sundell, 31 North Center street.

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