

COMMERCIAL AVIATION.

Carrying passengers and freight in airplanes as a definite transportation enterprise is perhaps a long way off, but significant of the faith of men in the possibilities of commercial aviation is the formal incorporation of a company in New Jersey for this purpose, says the Washington Herald.

The entire property of Illinois is reported to be \$2,318,333,341. If that were divided among the people each one would get \$411.11. Where in ten years from now would that per capita be? It would undoubtedly undergo a great change.

Gossip in Great Britain continues to wag its tongue over the reported coolness between King George and the Gaekwar of Baroda. The story persists that at the durbar everyone was astonished at the Gaekwar's appearance in a black frock coat, while the other princes wore their native robes and marvelous gems.

Trotropin is the name of the drug which Dr. Simon Flexner of the Rockefeller Institute of Medical Research declares to be an antidote for infantile paralysis. The dread disease has carried off thousands of victims, and if Dr. Flexner's cure proves to be all that is claimed for it, that alone will entitle the doctor and the Rockefeller institute to be famous for all time to come.

A dramatic society is advertising the revival of hissing in the theaters as a mark of disapprobation of plays. But the present deadly silence of disapproval is more significant than any amount of hissing, besides being more civil and civilized.

A noble earl of England has put his small boy in a Boston private school because he wants him brought up among people who have no particular respect for a title. We hope he has made no mistake in picking out the place.

A cigarette manufacturer tells us that there are two million women in the United States who smoke. All of which goes to show that the fair dames have devised ways of burning up their husbands' salaries.

Man, according to the results of investigations of the Societe Jersaise, is five hundred thousand years old. And sometimes, after a hard day's sprint in the wake of the elusive dollar, he feels every minute of it.

It is not very complimentary that big crimes being committed in Paris are being laid to American crooks because deemed beyond the ability of the French. This is one superlative we would willingly forego.

A college professor now advances into the limelight a remark that women are more intelligent than men. The coat of this professor dozes in the hen. A century ago a woman would have been a woman.



SYNOPSIS.

The story opens in a Confederate tent at a critical stage of the Civil War. Gen. Lee imparts to Capt. Wayne an important message in Longstreet. Accompanied by Sgt. Craig, an old army scout, Wayne starts on his mission. The two, after a wild ride, get within the lines of the enemy. In the darkness, Wayne is taken for a Federal officer who came to keep an appointment with a young lady on horseback in a forest.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

"The great ugly brute!" she exclaimed, looking at the form in the center of the floor. "He was certainly heavy enough to have been a bear," I replied, clenching my teeth in pain, "and sufficiently savage."

I viewed her now for the first time clearly, and the memory will remain with me till I die. How distinctly that entire picture stands forth with the mist of all these years between! The low-celled room, devoid of all furniture save of the rudest and most primitive kind; the bare logs forming the walls, unrelieved in their rough ugliness, except as here and there a sundry unshapely garment dangled from wooden pegs; the rough deal table, with a few cheap dishes piled upon one end of it; the dead dog lying across the earthen floor; and over all the leap of ruddy flame as the newly kindled fire gathered way, leaving weird shadows here and there, yet steadily forcing them back, and flooding the whole interior with a cheerily glow.

She had flung aside the blue and yellow cloak which, during the long hours of our night ride had so completely shrouded her, and stood before me dressed in some soft clinging stuff of a delicate brown color, so cut and fashioned as to most become her rounded, graceful form. About her neck a narrow strip of creamy lace was fitted, the full throat rendered whiter by the contrast, while at her wrists a similar ornament alone served to relieve the simple plainness of her attire. The flaming fire lighted up her face, making it seem to flush with the dancing glow, which sparkled like diamonds in her eyes. Here was a young, fair face—a face to love and trust forever, yet with a pride in it, and a certain firmness also that somehow was good to see. All this I noted with one quick upward glance, and with a sudden thrill of the heart such as I had never known before.

CHAPTER VII.

A Disciple of Sir Walter

Even as I gazed upon her, my admiration deeper than my pain, the arch expression of her face changed; there came a sudden rush of pity, of anxiety into those clear, challenging eyes, and with one quick step she drew nearer and bent above me. "Oh, Captain Wayne," she cried, her warm, womanly heart conquering all prejudice, "you are badly hurt and bleeding. Why did you not tell me? Please let me aid you."

"I fear I must," I replied grimly. "I would gladly spare you, for indeed I do not believe my injury sufficient to cause alarm, but I find I have only one arm I can use at present, the brute got his teeth into the other."

"Oh, believe me, I can do it!" She spoke bravely, a sturdy ring of confidence in the voice, although at the thought her face paled. "I have been in the hospitals at Baltimore, and taken care of wounded soldiers. If there was only some water here!"

She glanced about, dreading the possibility of having to go forth into the night alone in search of a spring or well. "I think you will find a well on the bench yonder," I said, for from where I leaned against the wall I could see out into the shed. "It was doubtless left for the dog to drink from."

She came back with it, tearing down a cloth from off a peg in the wall as she passed, and then, carrying a resolute air of authority, knelt beside me, and with rapid fingers, flung back my jacket, unfastening the rough, army shirt, and laid bare, so far as was possible, the lacerated shoulder.

"Forgive me," she said anxiously, "but I fear I can never dress it in this way. We must remove your jacket and cut away the sleeve of your shirt."

At last the disagreeable task was accomplished, the wounded shoulder completely bared. Her face was deathly white now, and she shielded her eyes with her hand. "Oh, what a horrible wound!" she exclaimed, almost sobbing. "How that great brute must have hurt you!"

"The wound is not so serious as it appears," I replied reassuringly, and glad myself to feel that I spoke the truth, "but I confess the pain is intense, and makes me feel somewhat faint. It was not so much the mere bite of the dog, but unfortunately he got his teeth into an old wound and tore it open."

"An old wound?" "Yes; I received a Minie ball there at Gettysburg, and although the bullet was extracted, the wound never properly healed."

MY LADY OF THE NORTH The Love Story of a Gray Jacket by RANDALL PARRISH Author of "WHEN WILDERNESS WAS KING" ILLUSTRATIONS BY ARTHUR T. WILLIAMSON

much, as I could tell by her downcast eyes and heaving bosom, and I hastened to relieve her embarrassment. "You have nothing whatever to ask forgiveness for," I said earnestly. "Rather such a request should come from me. I only trust, Miss Brennan, that you will excuse my part in this extremely unfortunate affair."

She sat looking down upon her plate, her fingers nervously crumbling a bit of corn bread. "You do not even know who I am," she said slowly. "I am not Miss, but Mrs. Brennan."

"Indeed it," she exclaimed, "and I feel as a shipwrecked seaman must on first beholding land."

However my naturally energetic spirit revolted at inactivity, for the time being my faintness precluded any thought of doing other than obeying her orders, and I lay there silent, propped up against the logs, my eager eyes following her rapid, graceful movements with a constantly increasing interest. As she worked, the reflection of the red flames became mingled with the gray dawn, until the bare and cheerless interior grew more and more visible. Her search was far from unsuccessful, while her resourcefulness astonished me, old campaigner as I was; for it was scarcely more than full daylight before she had me at the table, and I was doing full justice to such coarse food as the larder furnished.

The eating helped me greatly; but for some time so busy were we that neither of us spoke. On my own part I experienced a strange hesitancy in addressing her upon terms of equality. Ordinarily not easily embarrassed in

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He stopped suddenly, and stared at her; but before I could turn about in my chair one of the great dogs began to growl savagely, and Maria sprang forward and cuffed the surly brute into rebellious silence. "It's bossies," she said harshly. "Likely as not it's Red's gang. Now, Jed Bungay, yer's two lovely females fer yer ter pet."

As I hastily sprang to my feet I caught a fleeting glimpse out of the partially opened door. Down the steep of the hill road there was slowly moving perhaps a dozen men, so variously clothed as to make it evident they were irregulars. Just ahead of them, but on horseback, two others were even then turning into the narrow path that led to the house, attracted probably by the smoke which streamed from the chimney-top.

CHAPTER VIII. Mrs. Bungay Defends Her Hearthstone. A hand pressing hard upon my arm brought back my scattered senses with a rush. It was Mrs. Brennan who stood there, her face whitened by anxiety, her eyes peering anxiously through the opening of the door.

"Surely those men are not soldiers, Captain Wayne!" she exclaimed. "They wear uniforms of both armies." "No doubt they are guerrillas," I answered, drawing her back from where she might be seen in their approach. "We must find hiding if possible, for you shall never fall into such hands, Bungay!"

I turned toward where the little giant had been sitting, but he was not to be seen. However, the sound of my voice aroused Maria to a full sense of our danger, nor was she a woman to hesitate in such emergency. With a single stride she crossed the narrow room, caught the white-faced hero by the collar of his shirt, dragged him ignominiously forth from beneath the table where he had sought refuge, shook him as she would shake a toy dog, until his teeth rattled, and then flung him out of the door leading into the back shed. It was done so expeditiously that I could only gasp.

"Now inter ther hole with ye, Jed Bungay—you an' yer dorgs," she panted furiously. "An' you uns toller him. I reckon I'm able ter handle the lot out thar, even if it should be Red Lowrie and his gang."

Catching firm hold of Mrs. Brennan's hand I sprang down the single step and closed the door tight behind me. Jed had scrambled to his feet, and rubbing himself vigorously with one hand, utilized the other to drag outward a rough cupboard, which appeared to be a portion of the house itself. As it swung open there was revealed behind it a fair-sized opening extending into the face of the hill. It was a most ingenious arrangement, doubtless finding frequent use in those troublesome times. Its presence partially explained how Jed had thus far escaped the conscription officer. Into this hole we entered one at a time, and when the heavy cupboard had been silently drawn back into place, found ourselves enveloped in such total darkness as to make any movement a dangerous operation. I felt the clasp of my companion's hand tighten, and knew that her whole form was trembling from intense excitement.

(TO BE CONTINUED.) TRIUMPH OF WATER FINDING English Expert Locates Ample Supply. Gauging Depth Below Surface Within Two Feet. A very remarkable achievement in "water-finding" has been carried through at Selly Oak, Birmingham. It was necessary to discover a supply of water on the land belonging to the Patent Enamel works, and Mr. Chesterman was called from Hereford for the purpose. He went over the land with his piece of aluminum wire for about half an hour. When he suddenly stopped and declared that at the place where he stood water would be found at a depth of 250 feet. A contract was signed by which he engaged to sink an eight-inch artesian tube which should produce not less than 35,000 gallons of water a day, on the condition "No water, no pay." He employed hydraulic boring machinery, and in fourteen days struck water at a depth of 248 feet, and test pumping for 29 hours proved a yield of 30,000 gallons per day. That the expert should have gauged the depth within two feet is considered one of the greatest triumphs in water-finding of modern times.

He Did His Best. "I tried my best to save the ladies; I'm sorry I did not succeed," were the dying words of the valet, Pahud, whose magnificent bravery at the terrible disaster in the Barnes boathouse at Nantucket should live long in the annals of the island. "His best" was his life; more so than can give. That was not the service of a paid personal attendant, but gallantry in the face of death on the part of a gentleman and a hero. In the record of the Book of Gold there is no distinction of master and man.

Electricity's Vast Growth. The total investment in electric light plants in the United States is now more than two billion dollars, according to reports presented to the National Electric Light Association. The report covers practically 6,000 stations, having an estimated total horse power capacity of more than 7,000,000 and kilowatt capacity of 5,000,000. The operating companies have a total capitalization of \$2,400,000,000, and an annual income of \$200,000,000.

One way to not please a woman is to let her do as she pleases.

ONLY ONE "HYGRO-METERING" That is L. E. H. HIGGINS' "HYGRO-METERING" The only one of its kind in the world ever to be used in a Civil War. See the original in the collection of the National Archives.

A milkman may be as rich as his cream and still not be wealthy.

Postum Cereal Company, Limited Battle Creek, Michigan

TEN YEARS OF SUFFERING.

Restored at Last to Perfect Health by Doan's Kidney Pills. Mrs. Narcissa Waggoner, Carterville, Ill., says: "Over ten years I suffered terribly with backache, headache, nervousness and dizziness. The kidney secretions were unnatural and gave me great trouble. One day I suddenly fell to the floor, where I lay for a long time unconscious. Three doctors who treated me, diagnosed my case as paralysis, and said they could do nothing for me, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and was permanently cured. I am stronger than before in years."

"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S, Inc. all stores. Foster-Niburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y."

ABOVE MERE STORY TELLER. Willie (aged seven)—Say, paw, what's a rancouner? Father—A fellow who wears a dress suit when he tells stories.

LAWYER CURED OF ECZEMA. "While attending school at Lebanon, Ohio, in 1882, I became afflicted with boils, which lasted for about two years, when the affliction assumed the form of an eczema on my face, the lower part of my face being inflamed most of the time. There would be water-blisters rise up and open, and wherever the water would touch it would burn, and cause another one to rise. After the blister would open, the place would scab over, and would burn and itch so as to be almost unbearable at times. In this way the sores would spread from one place to another, back and forth over the whole of my upper lip and chin, and at times the whole lower part of my face would be a solid sore. This condition continued for four or five years, without getting any better, and in fact got worse all the time, so much so that my wife became alarmed lest it prove fatal."

"During all this time of boils and eczema, I doctored with the best physicians of this part of the country, but to no avail. Finally I decided to try Cuticura Remedies, which I did, taking the Cuticura Ointment to the sores, and using the Cuticura Soap for washing. In a very short time I began to notice improvement, and continued to use the Cuticura Remedies until I was well again, and have not had a recurrence of the trouble since, which is over twenty years. I have recommended Cuticura Remedies to others ever since, and have great faith in them as remedies for skin diseases." (Signed) A. C. Brandon, Attorney-at-Law, Greenville, O., Jan. 17, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Plan for Tuberculosis Day. Sermons on the prevention of consumption will be presented in thousands of churches on April 25, which the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis has set aside as Tuberculosis day. Last year out of 200,000 churches in the United States, over 50,000 observed Tuberculosis day, and millions of churchgoers were told about this disease from the pulpit. This year will be the third observation of Tuberculosis day. Plans are being made to have the gospel of health preached more widely than ever before. The movement will be pushed through the 600 anti-tuberculosis associations allied with the national association and through the boards of health, women's clubs and other organizations in hundreds of cities and towns throughout the country. Through these various bodies the churches will be reached and interested in the tuberculosis campaign.

A QUARTER CENTURY Before the Public. Over Five Samples given away each year. The constant and increasing sales from samples prove the genuineness of ALLEN'S FOOT-BALE, the antipruritic powder to be shaken into the shoes for Tired, Aching, Swollen, Tender Feet. Believes corns and bunions of all kinds. Sample Free. Address: Allen B. Ormsted, Jersey N. J.

Celtic Arithmetic. Into the general store of a town up in New York state there recently came a big, good-natured Irish woman, who wanted to be weighed. She stepped off the scales almost as soon as she had stepped on.

"Shure, these scales is no good!" was her disgusted comment. "They only weigh up to winder, an' I weigh something like winder and noney pounds."

"'is easily discouraged ye are, Mrs. Casey," said a friend. "Just step onto them twict, me dear, and let Mickey here do the sum for ye."

Lumbago, Rheumatism and Chills. There is nothing that gives so quick benefit as Hunt's Lightning Oil. The very minute it is rubbed on the improvement is noticed. For over thirty years this Liniment has been acknowledged to be the best for these troubles. Every drugist will recommend it. Price 25c and 50c per Bottle.

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