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CHAPTER XXIII.

THE DISQUIETING END OF PONG. ATER on he and Deppingham ber, accompanied by Mr. Britt, They found that the door to the passage had been blown away by the terrific concussion. The subterra-nean passage at this place was completely filled with earth and stone.

Deppingham stared at the closed

mouth of the passage. "They've cut off our exit, but they've also secured us from invasion from this source. wonder if the beggars were clevel enough to carry the plunder above the flood line. If not they've had their work for nothing."

"Selim says there is a cave near the mouth of the passage," said Chase. "The tunnel comes out halfway up the side of the mountain overlooking the sea, and the hole is very carefully by the thick Trust Von Blitz to do the safe thing." "I don't mind Von Blitz escaping so

much, Chase," said his lordship ear-"as I do the unfortunate closing of what may have been our way to

ready stated his position clearly. Not at all, old chap. Don't get that

believe that I can call the cruisers?" "Oh. come now, Chase; I'm not a demmed native, you know."

The other grinned amiably. "Well, you just wait, as the boy says." After satisfying themselves that there was no possibility of the enemy ever being able to enter the chateau through the collapsed passage the trio returned to the upper world.

were seated on the edge of the fountain in Apollo's grotto, conversing earnestly, even eagerly, with Mr. Bowles, who stood before them in an unmistakable attitude of indecision and perturbation. Deppingham gave Chase a look which plainly revealed his un-

"You don't mean to say, Lord Dep pingham, that you're afraid the heirs will follow the advice of that rattle headed Saunders," said Chase, with a laugh. "Why, it wouldn't hold in court for a second. Ask Britt." Britt cleared his throat. "Not for half a second," he said. "I'm only

grant divorces." 'I dare say he has," said Deppingham, tugging at his mustache. "He's

"It doesn't follow," said Chase, "that he has unlimited legal powers." "But what are they ragging him about down here, Chase?" blurted out

sition that the grandchildren of Skaggs and Wyckholme are not going to divorce or marry anybody while I'm here, Britt and Saunders and Bowles to the contrary. And Lady Deppingham is no fool. Come on and have

something to warm the cockles.' "All right, old chap," Deppingham said, with a laugh. "I am chilled to the bone. I'll join you in a few minutes." To their surprise, he started off across the terrace in the direction of the consulting trio.

'Just the same, Chase," said Britt after a long silence, "he's worried, and not about marriage or divorce either He's jealous. I didn't believe it was in

"See here, Britt: you've no right to stir him up with those confounded remarks about divorce. You know that it's rot. Don't do it."

"My dear Chase," said Britt, waving his hand serenely, "I can't help laughing at the position you're in at pres-It doesn't matter what you get on to in connection with our side of advantage of it without getting killed by your own clients. Horrible para-

When Deppingham rejoined them he was pale and very nervous. His wife, who had been weeping, came up with him, while Browne went off toward the stables with the ex-banker.

"What do you think has happened?" demanded his lordship, addressing the two men, who stood by irresolutely. Somebody's trying to poison us! Lady Deppingham's dog is dead-poisoned. gentlemen!" He was wiping the moisture from his brow.

"I'm sorry, Lady Deppingham," said Chase earnestly, "He was a nice dog. But I hardly think he could have eaten he was poisoned, the poison was meant for him and for no one else. He bit one of the stable boys yester-

"That may all be very true, Chase," protested his lordship, "but don't you see it goes to show that some one has of poison on hand, and we may be the next to get it. He died half an hour after eating-after eating a biscuit that was intended for me! It's-it's demmed uncomfortable, to say the least."

'I'm sure you need the brandy after all this. Come along. Will you join us, Lady Deppingham?" said Chase. "No. I'm going to bed!" She started away, then stopped and looked at

her husband, her eyes wide with sudden comprehension. "Oh, Deppy, 1 should have died! I should have died!" "My dear!" "I couldn't have lived if"-"But, my dear, I didn't eat it-and

her, ignoring the two distressed Amer for Bowles." icans. As they passed through the French window Deppingham put his fashioned Dover's powder and ven arm about his wife's waist. Chase

"Good Lord, man, I wasn't thinking

There was not the slightest doubt in the minds of those conversant with the situation that the poison had been intended for either Lord or Lady Deppingham. The drug had been subtly, skillfully placed in one of the sandwiches which came up to their rooms at 11 o'clock, the hour at which they invariably drank off a cup of bouillon Drusilla Browne was jesting, no doubt, but it is doubtful if any one when she observed, in mock concern. addressing the assembled mourners, that she believed the heirs were trying to get rid of their incumbrances after the good old Borgia fashion and

long as she stood between her husband and a hymeneal fortune. "You know, my dear," she concluded turning to her husband, "that I might have had Lord Deppingham's biscuit. His wife asked me to take it. Goodness, you're a dreadful Borgia person Agnes," she went on, smiling brightly "You must think me an ungrateful at her ladyship. Deppingham was fool," said Chase bitterly. He had alfumbling nervously at his monocle.

"I should think you would be nervous Lord Deppingham." into your head. I only meant that a hole in the ground is worth two war-ships that won't come when we need Baillo's sudden, involuntary look of suspicion, directed toward Lady Agnes Chase looked up quickly. "You don't and Robert Browne, did not escape the pelleve that I can call the cruisers?" keen eye of Hollingsworth Chase.

"Impossible!" he said, half aloud. He looked up and saw that the princess was staring at him questioningly He shook his head without thinking. Despair settled upon the white peo-ple. They were confronted by a new

and serious peril-poison. At no time One of the stable boys volunteered to carry a note from Chase to Rasula, asking the opportunity to lay a ques tion of grave importance before him. Chase suggested to Rasula that he

should meet him that evening at the west gate, under a flag of truce. The tone of the letter was more or less per emptory. Rasula came, sullen but curious. At first he would not believe, but Chase was firm in his denunciation of Jacob von Blitz. Then he was pleased to accuse Chase of duplicity and double dealing, going so far as to charge the deposed American with plotting against

Von Blitz to further his own ends in more ways than one. At last, however, he agreed to follow the advice of the wondering if Bowles has authority to American—grudgingly, to be sure, but none the less determined. "You will find everything as I have stated it, Rasula," said Chase. "I'm sorry you are against me, for I would be your friend. I've told you how to

reach the secret cave. The chests are there. The passage is closed. You can about down here. Chase?" blurted out the unhappy Deppingham.
"Come in and have a drink," said Chase suddenly. Deppingham was shivering. "You've got a chill in that damp cellar. I can assure you positively as representative of the oppositively as representative of the oppositive of fair trial. Rasula-as you would any man accused of crime-and be just. If you need a witness-an eyewitness will come, and I will appear against him. I've been honest with you. I am willing to trust you to be honest with me."

> CHAPTER XXIV. DEPPINGHAM FALLS ILL.

HAT evening Lord Deppingham took to his bed with violent chills. He shivered and burned by turns and spent a most distressing night. Bobby Browne came in twice to see him before retiring. For some reason anknown to any one but elf. Deppingham refused to be treated by the young man, notwithclaim to a physician's certificate and breaking up "the ague." Lady Agnes entreated her liege lord to submit to the doses, but Deppingham was reso

"A Dover's powder, Deppy, or a few the case, you're where you can't take | grains of quinine. Please be sensible. You're just like a child." "What's in a Dover's powder?" de-

been ill in his life. "Ipecae and opium, sugar of milk or sulphate of potash. It's an anodyne

diaphoretic," said Browne, "Oplum, eh?" came sharply from the ouch. "Good Lord, an overdose of it would"- He checked the words abruptly and gave vent to a nervous

fit of laughter. "Don't be a fool, George," commanded his wife. "No one is trying to poi-

on you."
"Who's saying that he's going to polson me?" demanded Deppingham shortly. "I'm objecting because I what was intended for any of us. If | don't like the idea of taking medicing from a man just out of college."

"I've just given my wife a powder old man. She's got a nervous headche," urged Browne tolerantly "Your wife!" exclaimed Deppingham, sitting up, "The devil!" looked hard at Browne for a moment.

"Oh, I say, now, old chap, don't you think it's rather too much of a coincidence?" Browne arose quickly, a flash of re-

sentment in his eyes. "See here, Dep-

"I apologize, Browne," said Depping ham hastily. "I'm not afraid of your medicine. I'm only thinking of my you know, there would be people who might say that you could have cured me. See what I mean?"

"You dear old goose!" cried his wife.
"I fancy Selim or Baillo or even Bowles knows what a fellow doses himself with when he's bowled over here we are. God bless you!" He by one of these beastly island all-turned abruptly and walked off beside ments. Oblige me, Agnes, and send

He immediately recommended an old tured the opinion that a "good sweat" would soon put his lordship on his "I don't know what you're thinking. feet, "better than ever." Deppingham Chase."

kept Bowles beside him while Browne renerously prepared and administered

Later in the night the princess came Genevra drew a chair up beside his couch and sat down. Lady Agnes was sawning sleepily over a book

yawning sleepily over a book.
"Do you know, I believe I'd feel better if I could have another chill," he indictment said. "I'm so beastly hot now that I do now." can't stand it. Aggy, why don't you turn out on the balcony for a bit of fresh air? I'm a brute to have kept you moping in here all evening." Lady Agnes sighed prettily and stepped out into the murky night.

ner with Mrs. Browne in her room. I fancy he's off attending to the guard. haven't seen him."

"I don't like him," said she, lowering her voice.



"Why don't you marry him?" "She's made a fool of more than on

ways doing this sort of thing, you "I know, Deppy," she said sharply

days." "Aggy's had dozens of men in love

but never mind. By the way, what does Chase say about it?" he asked

She started and caught her breath. "Mr. Chase? He-he hasn't said any thing about it," she responded lamely "He's-he's not that sort."

Genevra flushed. "Yes, I'm sure he

"I say, Genevra," he said, looking straight into her rebellious eyes, "you're in love with Chase. Why don't u marry him?"

ound out concerning him before he eft Thorberg, and afterward-the leters from the ambassador's wife and ou-having already lost it."

amusing, Deppy when you try to be clever. Is there lause in that silly old will compelling me to marry any one?" "Of course not, my dear princess but I fancy you've got a will of your

ere there's a will there's You'd marry him tomorrow if-

airily.

"No; if your will was not wrappe in convention three centuries old. You von't marry Chase because you are a rincess. I'm awfully sorry for you,

"Sorry for me? Dear me!" "You're tremendously gone on him."
"Nonsense! Why, I couldn't marry Mr. Chase," she exclaimed, irritable at last. "Don't put such things into my head-I mean don't get such things into that ridiculous old head of yours Are you forgetting that I am to be come Karl's wife in June? You ar

pabbling, Deppy." "Well, let's say no more about it," e said, lying back resignedly. too bad, that's all. Chase is a man. Karl isn't. You loathe him. I don't wonder that you turn pale and look frightened. Take my advice-take

"Don't!" she cried, a break in her She arose and went swiftly toward the window. Then she stopped and turned upon him, her lips parted as if to give utterance to the thing that was stirring her heart so violent The words would not come. She smiled plaintively and said instead:

"Deppy," she said firmly, a red spoin each cheek, her voice tense and strained to a high pitch of suppressed ecision, "I shall marry Karl Brabet That will be the end of your My

"I hope so," he said. "But I'm no so sure of it if you continue to love him as you do now."

not so sure of it." unless she killed the indictment, "If you love him as you

Lady Agnes and Browne passed by without seeing her and entered the window. She heard him say some thing to his companion, softly, tender ly-she knew not what it was. And Lady Agnes laughed-yes, nervously. "I say. Genevra, what's the news?" Ah, but Agnes was playing! She was demanded his lordship. "Where is Chase?" Now, the princess, it is most distress-

> wondered-inconsistently alert-whether he was one of the speakers. Thomas Saunders and Miss Pelham wer coming in from the terrace. They were in love with each other! They could be in love with each other There was no law, no convention that said them nay! They could marryand still love! "If you continue love him as you do now" battered at doors of her conscience.

Her maid came in, and she prepared for bed. Left alone, she perched her self in the window sent to cool he heated face with the breezes that swept on ahead of the storm which was coming up from the sea. He heart was hot; no breeze could cool it nothing but the ice of decision could drive out the fever that possessed it.
"It is impossible—incredible!" she
was saying to herself. "I could not

love him like that. I should hate him. God above me, am I not different from those women whom I have known and pitied and despised? Am I not different from Guelma von Her-Henri's wife? Ah, and they loved too! And is he not different from those other men-those weak, unmanly men who came into the lives of those we men? Ah, yes, yes! He is different." She sat and stared out over the black sea, lighted fitfully by the distant lightning. There she pronounced sentence upon him—and herself. There was no place for him in her world. He should feel her disdain; he should suffer for his presumption. Presumption? In what way had he offended? She put her hands to her eyes, but her lips smiled-smiled with the memory of the kiss she had returned.

'What a fool! What a fool I am,' she cried aloud, springing up resolute ly. "I must forget. I told him couldn't, but I can-I can." Halfway cross the room she stopped, her hands clinched flercely. "If-If Karl were only such as he!" she monned. She went to her dressing table and esolutely unlocked one of the draw-

ers, as one would open a case in which the most precious of treasures was tered. "I shall not keep them for him." The drawer was partly filled with cigarettes. She took one from among the rest and placed its tip in her red lips, a reckless light in her eyes. A match was struck, and then her hand seemed to be in the clutch of ome invisible force. The light flick-red and died in her fingers. A blush suffused her face, her eyes, her neck. Then, with a guilty, shamed, tender smile, she dropped the cigarette into the drawer. She turned the key.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

"No," she said to herself; "I told him that I was keeping them for him."

A Happy Compromise.

"What a beautiful little baby he is!"

exclaimed the neighbor who had called. "He isn't six months old yet, either," said the proud young mothe "and he weighs over twenty pounds."
"What have you named him?"

"Well," besitated the mother. "Henry and I differed a little about that. He wanted to give him one name, and I wanted to give him another, but we finally compromised and agreed to call him John Wesley." "I see. You named him after th

"No, indeed," quickly interrupted th mother. "That name, as I said, is a

"The 'John' is for John Calvin, and the 'Wesley' is for John Wesley."
"Oh, I see."—Youth's Companion.

Queer Claret.
A party of miners calling at an inn in Llangollen during the absence of the landlord were shown into the best room, which, on his return, caused him

explained that a lot of money had been spent and that seven bottles of claret had already been drunk.

"Claret!" said he. "Why, I sold the last bottle the other day. You've been giving 'em catchun''-From "Random Recollections of a Commercial Trav-

A Giri's Preparedness.

There is something very pitiful about

girl. She wears calico, but talks knowingly about the latest styles in silks. Her home is furnished plainly, but she knows the lutest styles in furniture; she knows how the silverto marry a rich man and become a society leader.-Atchison Globe

A Famous Poem. J. C. Francis, the publisher of Lon-don Notes and Queries, has brought out a volume of reminiscences. of his quotations records the editorial rejection of Campbell's "Hohenlinden" by the Greenock Advertiser. It runs

den when the sun was low" are not up to our standard. Poetry is evidently not T. C.'s forte.

A Home Body.
"So your husband always stays in the house nights?" said one woman,
"Yes," answered the other. "Once Hiram gets settled down in front of his fireside you can't get him out of doors even to bring in an armful of

mistress. You know I never interfere in household matters, - Punch.

DELAWARE COUNTY As four-fifths of the oil extracted from lavender is concealed in the

penetrate the closely packed lavender

that run through cold water. In this

manner the steam is reconverted into

water, but the process of passing through the lavender has extracted the

oil, which floats on the surface of the

water as it runs into glass jars down

below. These tars have sprouts in the

center, thus enabling the water to run

out while the oil collects above the

level of the exit. In this the first

stage the oil is of a brownish blue

passing once more through water. Thus all impurities are removed, and

the oil runs out white, save for a very

pale blue color similar to that observed

make thirty gallons of the perfume

prised if they were informed that a

bottle of lavender water contains but

about a thimbleful of pure oil, for s

would burn holes through the hand-

kerchief wherever the scent touched i —London Standard.

"Then there's no adjective to

his superior.

army.

water too strong for use, but

larger proportion would not only re-

The majority of ladies would be sur

bloom the harvest takes place just be **Abstract** fore the flower begins to fade at the end of August. The oil is distilled by means of steam, which is compelled to

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tint, and it now has to be refined by Office In First National Bank Building.

in paraffin. Three pounds of oil will Orders by mail will recieve careful attention. We have complete copies co al

ecords of Delaware County. ENNIS BOGGS,

MANAGER. with place.

The Poor Bridegroom.
"Even the English language empha There exists an ancient semi-medical statement which tells us that the sizes the insignificance of a man at his own wedding," said the prospective sneeze is healthy and should not b suppressed. It is one of those stoc an independent word to designate him savings which are always uttered b He is merely called the groom of the laymen on the vague authority some traditional doctor whose name i suppressed in favor of the adjectiv bride, as if he were just about on level with the bridesmaids and a li tle below the maid of honor. Bes "eminent." It is one of the thing man, of course, means the bridegroom's about which you mentally pledge your best man, but the phrase itself tends to self to ask your own doctor, but when exalt this individual at the expense of it comes to the point you never do Either you do not get the opportunity and Tar." Nothing else is as safe scribe what pertains to the male half inner voice seems to waru you to le of the affair. You can't speak of the 'bridegroomal' trousers or necktie. On our own mind the odds are that spee the other hand, 'bridal' applies not only ing is a wholesome habit, for it is an unpleasant one. Of course there are to the possessions of the girl, but to what relates to both of them equally, people who can sneeze and not look ridiculous, but they are few. Any on like the trip and the bridge chambe caught in the act of trying to suppres The very words 'matrimony' and 'mat rimonial' are from the feminine side a sneeze is a terrible addition to the only. 'Patrimony' has nothing to d with the nuptials. It applies only t and cannot what gargoyle could hold : wealth and signifies that a man's part candle to you? That hideously cor in the affair is to get out and bustle torted face, that quivering mouth and for the cush."-Philadelphia Ledger. that deflected nostril-why, your cou tenance is something worth building two cathedrals round! It is as though How Standing Armies Originated. The earliest European standing army was that of Macedouia, established some mad potter were gripping you facial clay and wrenching it this way about 358 B. C. by Philip, father of and that to amuse his frenzied humor Alexander the Great. It was the sec-Have you ever heard a succession

ond in the world's history, having been preceded only by that of Sesotris Phaperience that has an extraordinarily ritating effect.—London Globe, raoh of Egypt, who organized a mili-tary caste about 1600 B. C. Of modern standing armies, that formed by the Turkish janizaries was first, being The discovery of the famous Wood hall spa in Lincolnshire was very curi fully organized in 1362. It was a cen-tury later that the standing army of France, the earliest in western Europe, was established by Charles VII. in the shape of "compagnies d'ordonnance," numbering 9,000 men. Rivairy there upon compelled the nations to adopt similar means of defense. In Eng land a standing army proper was first established by Cromwell, but was dis banded under Charles II., with the exception of a few regiments called the guards, or household brigade. This was the nucleus of England's present Would Bequeath Her Ears. Harriet Martineau displayed orig inality in the provisions she made at one time for the disposal of her re-

mains James Payn relates that hav ing consulted Toynbee, the distinguish ed aurist, with regard to her deafness "she was so pleased with the interest he took in her case that she resolved tracts the constituents of the original o leave him by testamentary beques seaweed.-Loudon Family Herald. ner ears. She announced this inten tion in the presence of her medica man, Mr. Shepherd, who to my infinite amazement observed: 'But, my dear madam, you can't do that. It will make your other legacy worth iess.' The fact was, in the interest of science, Miss Martineau had already left her head to the Phrenological so clety. I asked the doctor how he came to know that. 'Oh,' he said she told me so herself. She has left £10 in her codicil to me for cutting it The doctor, however, died be fore his patient, and the Phrenologica society never received the legacy of her head.—London Chronicle.

A Cheerful Letter.

My Dear Son-I write to send you two pair of old breeches, that you may have a new coat made of them; also some new socks, which your mother knit by cutting down some of mine. Your mother sends you \$10 without my knowledge, and for fear you will not spend it wisely I have kept back half and only send live. Your mother and I are well, except your sister Anne has got the measles, which we think would spread among other girls if Tom had not had them before, and he is the only one left. I hope you are well and will do honor to my teachings. If you do not you are an ass, and your mother and myself are your affectionate parents. My Dear Son-I write to send you to

"Do you like a nice bird?" asked th nost as they sat down to the table.

"Oh, yes!" responded the guest in nediately and enthusiastically

"You ought to call on my sister," ex plained the other. "She's got one of he finest caparles you ever saw. Well what kind of a sandwich do you think you can ent?"-London Telegraph. An Arbitrary Classification.

"So you think every patriot has a more or less clearly defined ambition o hold public office? "Yes," answered Senator Sorghui 'As a rule, patriots may be divided

"For heaven's sake, be careful with that rifle, man!" exclaimed a musketry instructor. "You just missed me that "Did I, sergeant? I'm awfully sorry!"

responded the indifferent marksman. London Fun.

Paul eagerly, "print it on your cards nother, print it on your cards!"-De inentor The Usual Thing.
"What's the proper thing at a wed-

verybody else there's no earthly hance for it."-Louisville Courier-There is a paradox in pride-it makes

"Wish the pair happiness and tell

within seven miles of Manhester at \$60.00 per acre. Easy terms. One half of this years crop can g

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connects with Chicago Great Western
train No. 5 west bound; returning reaches Manchester at 6:15 a. m.
No. 4. Leaves Manchester 7:25 a. m.
connects with Chicago Great Western
train No. 6, east bound; returning reaches Manchester at 8:10 a. m.
No. 6. Leaves Manchester at 8:45 a.
m., connects with C. M. & St. P. No.
22, northbound-returning reaches Manchester at 9:46 a. m.
No. 8. Leaves Manchester 2:00 p. m.
connects with Chicago Great Western
No. 4. eaves Manchester 2:00 p. m.
No. 8. Leaves Manchester 2:00 p. m.
No. 8. Leaves Monchester 2:00 p. m.
connects with Chicago Great Western
No. 4. eaves Monchester at 4:45 p.
m. connects with C., M. & St. P. No.
21, south bound; returning Manchester
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Gene.al Traffic Manager.

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No. 3 runs to Fort Dodge only.
No. 1 has connections to Omaha, Slour
lity. Sloux Falls, St. Paul and Minnepolls and No. 2 from same points,
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SHE WAS PLEAASNTLY SUR-

PRISED. Miss H. E. Bell, Wausau, Wis. writes: "Be fore I commenced to take Foley's Kidney Pills I had severe pair in my back, could not sleep, and was first few doses of Foley's Kidney Pills gave me relief, and two bottles cured me. The quick results surpris-

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ing to state, had willfully avoided Mr. Chase since early that morning.

that he was.

Down below she heard voices. She

Chase since early that morning.
"I'm sure I don't know. I had din-

'Nice chap." remarked Deppingham. Isn't that he now speaking to Agnes Genevra looked up quickly. A man's voice came in to them from the bal-cony, following Lady Deppingham's

"No." she said, settling back calmly. "It's Mr. Browne."
"Oh," said Deppingham, a slight shadow coming into his eyes. "Nice chap, too," he added a moment later.

"I've no doubt Agnes is as much to blame as he," said his lordship at last.



"But this man is different. He's not a gentleman. Mr. Skaggs wasn't a gen-tleman. Blood tells. He will boast of this flirtation until the end of his

"They've come and gone, and she's still the same old Agnes, and you're the same old Deppy. I'm not thinking of you or Aggy. It's Drusilla Browne."

"I see. Thanks for the confidence you have in Aggy. I dare say I know how Drusilla feels. I've-I've had a bad turn or two myself lately, and-

"Ah." reflected Deppingham, "he is a gentleman?"

"You-you are really delirious, Deppy," she cried. "The fever has" -"He's good enough for any oneven you," went on his lordship coolly "He may have a wife," said she, collecting her wits with rare swiftness. "Who knows? Don't be silly, Deppy." "Rubbish! Haven't you stuffed Ag-

he glowing things your St. Petersburg friends have to say of him, eh? sides, he'd give his head to marry

Good night! Get a good sleep.

The following was sent by a country man to his son in college not many vears ago:

-Nantucket Inquirer and Mirror

into two classes—the appointed and the disappointed."—Washington Star.

ost too!"-New York Tribune It Quieted Mother. house was all paid for. Mother was exultant, jubilant, reiterative. "Say, mother," burst out six-year-old

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its probably patentable. Communica-Scientific American. A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest ci-culation of any scientific fournal. Terms, 33 a year; four months, \$1. Bold by at rewadcalers MUNN & CO. 361Broadeny, New York Branch (60c), 625 F Bt., Vanhagton, D. C.

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IDAHO, UTAH, COLORADO

es habitual constipation. For sale by Anders & Philipps.

"He's behaving like a brute. They've been married less than a year." "It really doesn't amount to any thing, Genevra," he argued. "It will blow over in a fortnight. Aggy's al-

with her-really in love," he protested feebly. "She's not"-"They've come and gone, and she's

"If I were not amply prepared to ontest my own will?" she supplied

"The same to you," he called fever

ware should be arranged at dinners, the latest stitch for the marking of monograms on the finest table dam-ask, the etiquette to be observed at a dinner, a reception or a ball, although she never attended anything more than a neighborhood party in her life. Her father's monthly income is not as large as the pin money a rich girl would spend in a day, but she knows what the rich girl should wear and buy to be in touch with the times

T. C .- The lines commencing "On Lin

Housemaid - Please, sir, will you me at once? The drorin' room's on fire. Master-Well, go and tell your

ome men ridiculous, but prevents others from becoming so.-Cotton.

ous. Just about a hundred years ago a shaft was sunk in search of coal, bu the effort had to be abandoned owing to a rush of water. In time the wat found its way into a small brook, and in due course the inhabitants began to speak of the curative powers of the stream. Science investigated the mys-tery and discovered that the water in the coalless shaft was richly impreg nated with various salts and bromin and iodine. Geologists expressed the interesting opinion that ages ago the place was the sandy bed of a shallow lagoon or bay of a tropical sea where seaweeds of giant growth abounded A mighty convulsion of nature lowered the sea bed, a great river flowed over formed into a mass of spongy rock or mass at great pressure some 600 feet below the ground, the water now ex-

half a dozen sneezes? It is an ex

Olden Tea Table Etiquette. complicated in the days of that "hardened and shameless tea drinker." Dr. by profits. Do it now while nothing of drinking ten or twelve cups at a sitting. It was considered proper for the cups and saucers of a party of ten drinkers to be all passed up to the hostess in one batch when replenish ment was considered necessary, and in order that each person might be sur of getting back the right cup the tea spoons were numbered. When the ups were passed up those who did not require any more were supposed to place the spoon in the cup. And this writer remembers a very ancient dame in his cup after the first cup had bee mptled. He wondered for the re-

son. Now he knows that tea was

once very expensive, and little

were not expected to ask again .- St. James' Gazette. Babies' Bank Accounts. In Schoenberg, a suburb of Berlin every baby is born with a banking ac count. No Schoenberg baby can beg pai regulations provide that whenever the birth of a child is recorded the officials of the municipal savings bank shall issue a bank book in the said baby's name. The city itself then de posits 1 mark (about 25 cents) and mmediately allows interest. this nest egg the authorities believe encouraged in thrift and that the baby road to wealth. No withdrawals are

The Lost Donkey. In Turkey they tell stories about Nasr-ed-Din and his donkey. Once upon time when the donkey was lost Nasred-Din went about seeking it, at the same time giving thanks as be went. "Why do you give thanks?" asked his friend. "I see no cause for thank-

"Cause enough!" was the prompt re

ply. "Why, man alive, if I had been along with that donkey I'd have been

fulness.'

allowed in less than two years, and

whether they are members of poor

families or descended from million

Babies are popular in Schoenberg,

the ordinance applies to all children.

Use For the Anchor.
"Captain," remarked the nuisance
on shipboard who always asks foolish questions, "what is the object in browing the anchor overboard? "Young man." replied the old salt, "do you understand the theory of seismic disturbances? Well, we throw the auchor overboard to keep the cean from slipping away in the fog."

"How did you act when he pro-

"I sank gracefully on one knee." "How ridiculous! What in the world did you sink on your knee for?" "On his knee, not mine."-Houston

TOR