

Bellefonte, Pa., January 1, 1932.

CHEERING SOMEBODY ON

Don't you mind about the triumphs Don't you worry after fame. Don't you grieve about succeeding Let the future guard your name. All the best in life's the simplest, Love will last when wealth is gone, Just be glad that you are living And keep cheering some one on.

Let your neighbors have the blossoms Let your comrades wear the crown, Never mind the little setbacks, Nor the blows that knock you down. You'll be there when they're forgotten, You'll be glad with youth and dawn If you just forget your troubles And keep cheering some one on.

There's a lot of sorrow 'round you, Lots of lonesomeness and tears: Lots of heartaches and of worry Through the shadows of the years, And the world needs more than triumphs; It is hungering for the fellow

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND

Who keeps cheering others on.

erable Maharaja of Isulmeer would always say. "No more, then, can 1 hold my people by your English law. For Rajputs"-he chuckled, and his fierce eyes gleamed sardonicallyold laws are best.

"Oh-ho-ho-ho-ho! You English! You rule India, and half the world party." beside, but you are no match for know how to handle women. For, mark you, your ways are based on reason and on justice, of which women know naught and care less, while old tribesman to put off; or Major zle of scoured steel.

Hanlon can do it!"

And for all it was ours take heed of human passions, which rule all women."

that Rao, the younger by a halfthe French and English tongues, as for a thousand years had been the princes of his house.

Bikha shall temper the knowl- hurt, save for the decisive explana- multuously. edge of the West, which Rao shall tion: bring him, with the wisdom of mine

With Rao to England went young ing even their desperate rivalry for in her reared with flicked pride and Mona Cullen. Mona Cullen, the ravishing and not intolerant revolt. "And you'd soon- But Isulmeer had spelled defeat— "Mona! You too-disconsolate widow whom they er humiliate and disappoint me than catastrophe for her. Dick was the the matter?" met on leave in England, the year Dick, at thirty-five, became colonel of the regiment.

Indian Desert, installing her in that atery brought this on yourself." wing of Ratangarh Palace which since the founding of the regiment had been its colonel's quarters.

fice of bulbous spires and fretted uously, and she swallowed hard as screens and sculptured terraces and she fought for words to vent her arches, set gemlike among chaste passion. formal gardens in the Persian style. dred years before, might have been ing. Dick grabbed his big white inspired by Mona, so exquisitely did gauntlets. "By Gad! As late as that,

fit to tell Dick of them. A year or doorway. so in India, for the experience, and spurred heels ringing as he crossed to establish her connection with the the marble terrace. glamorous Rajput court, then Dick When she went out, her anger had himself in Europe to the sophisti- the liveried syces was waiting by the cated whirl she loved.

dered her supremely confident of her seat was baking to her touch, belyability to achieve her end; yet, be- ing the fresh tinkle of the fountain for the year was gone, she realized among the roses. to her intense alarm that this task was beyond her. For months, though hill, on which the palace stands, wore the mantle of a simple man's in her heart she knew it, she re- She saw it spread before her now, ideal, holding her place in his regard fact no longer.

could not refuse under such condi- turquoisetions, and, the precedent established. the rest would be easy.

She was a slip of a creature, slen-

sometimes banked down and smol-

lion of a man with gravely smiling lights on a wet night. eyes, in the knee-length scarlet

down in her hair.

"Darlin." to drive thrugh."

hair, mustache and brows were superbly mounted. On a horse to in surprise. startlingly yellow against his tan. suit his stature, Dick waited by the Tell me, what day shall we eter behind him. be able to leave for the Gore-Hamp-

"Oh, any time after maneuvers; thought I'd told you."

"But I've accepted for Cup Week! and her desire. They wanted us particularly, and you.

More than all the sword's we've drawn, when Leila said she could get Sir Justice—and twin brother of Rao would want to. Anyway, it's all ar-ranged. Sir Godfrey has accepted." and fearless, like the son of swords deep with tenderness—no shadow often had wondered what manner of yards or so, the umpire gave the

thing.'

withdraw at this hour. Why, Sir gold hawk of Isulmeer. "for Rajputs and for all women, our Godfrey cut his leave short just to As he rode past Mona's carriage, won't be able to fill their Cup Week expression did not change. She slid a caressing finger along the gold crown and star on his Time after time Dick led it past, a your own women. They drive you chain-silver epaulet. "Please, Dick, thundering scarlet avalanche of as a wolf drives sheep. Now, we dear. I don't often beg for any-hook-nosed horsemen, to rythm of thing. be good forever after. Please do with roar of hoofs and jingling trapit for me. It's only some whiskery pings, gleam of rich leather and daz-

hich rule all women."

True to his innate shrewdness, now—and it was not often—men the first review since he had taken ly. when his one son died, leaving twin forgot most things. But her refer- command. He had been born into orphan boys, the maharaja decreed ence to the tribesman had assured the regiment. His father and grand-Dick of what he had believed all father had led it before him. hour, should be educated in England along—he had explained before. This Crowding the ground were ancient while Bikha, heir to the throne, was was the latest of many times when sowars who had served under them, brought up, save that he was taught she had tried to trick or storm or men who remembered Dick as a fat

Dark lad and blond, but high. I promised to be here. Hanlon and so made her way easy. bred both, together they passed won't do. For me to be absent Poor Cuthbert Cullen killed himthrough Eton and Sandhurst, return. would be the worst kind of insult, self with shame and worry in his She looked up, genuinely startled, ing then to India, to wear the scar. not to mention going back on my endeavor to afford her all the things to see his big brown eyes burning

this old savage!"

Through Dick's distress a slow, hot surge of anger heaved. Dick married her and brought her most dev'lish sorry that you should soon to Isulmeer, which is a gaudy. reel like that, Mona. But I can't burning land on the rim of the Great help pointing out that you deliber-

"Then you won't go?" "I'm very sorry. No." The Celt was loose at last. She The palace was an exquisite edi- paled. Her bosom heaved tempest-

In the far distance a trumpet Shan Singh, who built it six hun- sang, tremulous and sweet and liltshe harmonize with his creation. and I'm talking here. Excuse me, Mona's plans were definite and Mona. We'll talk this over after-conclusive—though she did not see wards." His figure bulked in the Then he was gone, his

should leave the army and devote not waned. The smart victoria with shallow steps before the garden Much reigning over men had ren- shimmering in the savage heat. The

fused to accept defeat, but after the a sprawling swath of fairy domes as the woman he believed she was. unlucky morning of the maharaja's and flat-topped dwellings, with the And to violate this, to reveal that birthday review, she could evade the clear squares of bazaars and cara- she hated him for his popularity and As she waited in their anteroom the brown sands began. Immeas- to be his duty, or for anything on any darn thingfor Dick to come, this time, she felt, urably distant loomed the Ghaggar earth except herself, would destroy she would prevail upon him. He hills, purple and dim against the what held him to her and, as well,

The long, low chamber was silent clattered down the steep slope from ously, had she been able to do so. save for the patter of the fountain the palace into the crooked streets; But she was penniless. It was the alabaster screens, and reflected sun- ly forged-iron grilles before zenana to her selection of Dick as the man

der and straight, yet with ripe wom- her toward the maidan, for the Raj- end the day-another thing that d'you mean, Mona?" an-contours, under the gown of put dearly loves a military show. galled her, as did any sequestered ivory Benares lace. Her head was They filled the narrow streets, gathering of the men. She was to made a despairing gesture. "On, small and proud with clear white marching shoulder to shoulder bedine with the other women at the line with the line skin, sullenish red lips, dusky curis and sherry-colored eyes that hid swaggering men of Rajputana, wartheir glow with studied nonchalance to shoulder be bungalow of Donley, a married captain. But by late afternoon, as said that. Forget it, won't swaggering men of Rajputana, wartheir glow with studied nonchalance riors all in the old days, gay in their sat watching the polo, she made up to said that. Forget it, won't studied nonchalance riors all in the old days, gay in their sat watching the polo, she made up to said that. Forget it, won't say watching the polo, she made up to said that said the said t Fiery, that was Mona. Avid. gaudiest silks and velvets, oiled and her mind she could not endure it. Never at rest. Sometimes affame, perfumed, and armed to the teeth. She excused herself for the eve. drawl came in cheerily. "Why, hul- can't do this. It's too beastly. dering, but inevitably alive, vital. flood of them, and the breeze wafted to be alone, to think by what means every moment to be reckoned with her a reek of dust and bhang and she might bring Dick unknowingly did figure join the lanky one of Old Dick, to drag him through the of our ancestors, who found the left

swashbuckling mob. She was avid ligee of daffodil chiffon. Then she within."

Framed in the sculptured arch- for the smell of tarred roads in a lay in a long chair in the antercom She w way, he was a sight to light the milder sun, and for the theatre as sinset began to blaze behind the eye of any woman; a big, blond crowds in streets glistening in the palace spires.

The carriage swung onto the mal- other entrance; heard him shout for caftan, black thigh-boots, white dan, framed by the gay-colored mass bis man and sing as he bathed and breeches and the rakish red-and of people, and entered the place rechanged.

"Jane will be over in half and hour, trophy. The Fates had it that rest may be singly stretched to their dear. She said she was glad to Dick and Rao should reach the final full length and straightness."— Debreeches and the rakish red-anddaffodil puggree of full dress. He served for her. The other officers' She had not been alone with him dodge the crush."

beneath her arms and put his face her quarters in the palace gave go out past where she was, she lay and was looking down. For all his regiment was to leave. Better hurry. Else ness. For she disliked them, re- city below the hill came the throb there'll be a frightful mob for you sented and despised their pride in of distant drums and the chant of ferent. the regiment, and their unquestion- revelers. She slid round in his arms and ing deference to its demands on

"All right, Dick. I'm going at yellow guidons, a gleaming trump- late for dinner, won't you?"

was lost on Mona. She had come his breast, with golden swan-necked to hate the regiment, as the thing spurs and a gold stripe down the which stood implacably between her blue trousers.

The band clashed out a clangor of feel well enough to go. have Sir Godfrey Plumer to meet kettledrums and desert flutes and "My dear! silver trumpets, and the swords and me? I'd no idea!"
guidons of the regiment swept down "I didn't want to spoil your eve-Dick's eyebrows climbed incredu- guidons of the regiment swept down "Why did you do that, Mona? I to the parade ground: Colonel His can't possibly get away. I thought I'd made that clear when we discussed it first."

I'd made that clear when we discussed it first."

It to the parade ground: Colonel His to the p "Oh, I didn't suppose you couldn't haraja of Isulmeer, Prince of Nunar, get away if you really wanted; and Lord of Nine Plains, Holder of all dance. Godfrey, knowing how anxious you and stanch friend of Dick Ruttan. quiet." were to meet him, I thought you He rode slowly up and down the would want to. Anyway, it's all ar- waiting regiment, straight and aloof through her hair. His voice was lated walls, was his zenana, and she

Dick was both distressed and net- he was, on a white, pink-nosed stal- from their quarrel seemed to be be- women those impassive barriers im-What a mess! I'm lion. He wore a long caftan of tween them. "Can you teach a Salukhi hound tied. Lord: What a mess: I'm holf the wore a long cartain of the work a have to write and explain the whole of nodding egret plumes with pen- you off to bed? Please!" He crossdent diamonds. Horse and man scin- ed and struck the gong. "Oh, now, now, now, darling! tillated with jewels, and behind him along now; and I'll go over and tell Please be reasonable. We can't flew the black silk banner with the Jane Harlon. I know she'll come

meet you; and as late as this, they his keen eyes dwelt on her, but his

The regiment displayed itself. I want this especially. I'll drums and high scream of trumpets,

And for all it was the maharaja's When Mona smiled as she did review, the day was Dick's. It was

wheedle him away from something cherub. Their own sons rode behind which was his duty. Nevertheless, Dick now, and as he led them thunhe controlled his resentment and his dering past they greeted him tu-

Dick's triumph was a lash on the "Old Jai Singh from Harangarh is raw wounds that were already in own people. So shall this land be coming in with his three sons. He Mona's arrogance. She wished to slender and tall, with wide shoulders, can never take them back, however doubly blessed," the old man said. wants to swear them in himself. He be the center of her scheme of was havildar under my grandfather things, as she always had been un-and is a hundred years old. He til she came to india. At home Dick Ruttan, son of the colonel of and is a hundred years old. He til she came to india. At home, changed with concern as he realized for him. He's different from what in the ceremony. the superb cavalry regiment of Isul. arranged this three months ago and men served her; women feared her that she was crying, and he crossed I thought. Must I go through life Earth, Good Will Toward Men."

let, blue and daffodil of the Isulmeer promise. And I told you all this in she desired. And Dick, at home, down on her. His face was less Light Horse. Their friendship was March, when you asked me first." for all his charm, had not been dark than many an Englishman's, stanch through many trials, surviv. The barbarian, the elemental Celt more than husband of the lovely hawkish and fine and ardent, with

colonel, great and loved in the land, friend alike of the king and of the his soul shone from his face, im-"I'm people, while she was—the colonel's petuous sympathy was in his voice. woman.

proaching the palace road, suddenly horsemen gayly canter by, one in duties over, cantering home togeth-The crowd roared greetings. er.

it all. She would. She must! worked desperately. She knew now relief. that her belief that she could impose herself between Dick and the universe of meaning in her tone. regiment was folly. He held that it was his sacred duty, that his life Donleys'?" was dedicated to the things his forhis soldier's career had run its loneliness?"

course. With alarm she had come further to realize that she dared not let him Ratangarh city lies about a low know her attitude toward it. She vansaries among the palms where did not care a rap for what he held her hope of winning to her desire.

The sentries at the lion-pillars of In her present mood she was like intent. the gate saluted, and the horses capable of leaving him unceremoni- "Thanks,"

The entire populace streamed with There was guest-night in mess to said, in a quiet voice: "why, what me away, Rao. Oh, take me away'

The sun blazed on the swirling ning and went home. She wanted lo, sir;"

She heard Dick come in at the

crossed to her, slipped his hands wives were bowing. She was glad since morning. Knowing he would

did not reach the row of medals on The Isulmeer Light Horse was that in the gathering dusk Dick was that seldom changed. He was all boar to break. his breast. As he smiled down on paraded in review order, a glitter- almost past before he saw her. But Rajput warrior, all eastern and all Slim and erect on a gray Kathiaher in his quizzical slow way, his ing, long scarlet rank of horsemen, he swung around, to bend above her king.

"Why, hullo, darlin'! You'll

He wore the scarlet forage coat But the virile beauty of the sight of the mess, his honors clinking on

> She answered guilefully, "I don't Why didn't you tell

as the maharaja's escort trotted on- ning, Dick. It's nothing but a lit- the nature of her feelings she could ment—and she knew he had applied

Donley's by half past nine, to the tradition of his house and living

along now; and I'll go over and tell crystallized into hot resentment. and keep you company. I'll come zled, and a shade resentful. back the minute dinner's over-the Donleys'll have to let me off. Here's back in a minute!"

The jingle of his spurs went down the path between the roses. In a led his brother out. perverse way his concern and tenderness were fuel to her anger and her chagrin.

sahib palan taire hai." The bed of clink of spurs and the bass murmur Madame is ready.

Mona's impotence gave vent hyster- born that day. ically to tears.

Thus she did not hear Rao as he strolled up to the doorway. Dark was fast closing; Shan Singh's marble terrace flooded with the weird Simla for the rest of the hot weath- at the birthplace of Christ. incandescence of the afterglow that er. casts no shadows. The heavy scent of jasmine drenched the air. heard her sob and stopped short. His was the true Rajput figure,

to her quickly.

red lips and wavy black hair. What's "Mona! You're crying!

In his concern, the keen flame of She was reminded vividly of the As she drove home, the streets fierce passion with which he had paid seethed with excited Rajputs. Ap- court to her in England, and of the night she told him she had accepted the crowd went wild. Through a Dick-his despair, his hurt and his forest of tossed arms she saw three gallant loyalty to both of them. The Rao of that day she had not glittering cream and two in scarlet: seen again; but now she saw him Bikha and Rao and Dick, state gazing at her with hungry eyes that seemed to envelop her in tenderness. It was like the answer to the

It was the last drop in her cup of question that obsessed her: how she bitterness. She knew she could en- might be free of the odious shackles dure it no longer. She would end she herself had locked; a revelation whose impact was a shock at which But how? As the horses moved the tension in her brain gave way slowly with the crowd her mind with the most exquisite feeling of

"I'm-lonely, Rao." There was a "But aren't you dining at the don't fail."

"I was, but I begged off. bears had created, and it would be couldn't have stood them. Don't unthinkable to him to leave it till you see, Rao, it's not that kind of

Neither of them saw the man who had come after Rao and now stood in the doorway, watching. In his now you, you, who swore this min- UNCLE SAM WARNS uniform as colonel-in-chief, Bikha ute you would do anything for me. was like his twin as one coin is like another.

Rao dropped on a lean knee be-"Oh, come; buck up, side her. Mona. Anything I can do? You know, old girl, if there's anything, child.

She put out her hand to his; smiled up at him as Eve smiled up at Adam in his innocence, and with

kind to me. You've helped already. and the sentry's tramp in the outer houses of dingy white or pink or imminent expiration of the shreds of Oh, why is life so difficult? Why court. From the rose graden fraturquoise-blue, with balconies and Cullen's fortune which had thrust can't we see ahead? We'd do so grances stole in through the pierced shutters of carved cedar, and love- on her the need to marry, and led differently, wouldn't we?" Again alabaster screens, and reflected sun- ly forged-iron grilles before zenana to her selection of Dick as the man the smile of Eve; and of Jezebel, light glowed on paneled walls of windows. A fierce sun glared from best suited to her requirements. At Circe, Delilah and the wife of Potihand-carved cedar and floor of blue a translucent sky, and a parched the thought of how great had been tiles from Multan.

the thought of how great had been the phar, straight into Rao's heart. her blunder, her anger reared again. It startled and puzzled him.

She sat up, patting his hand, then

Footsteps rang outside, and Dick's

She wondered how long Bikha had went well. been standing there. brought lamps.

"Mona's feverish," Dick explained.

some excuse for her habitual aloof- there quietly, waiting. From the physical resemblance to his brother, joyous laugh, no eager charm.

> but aloof and completely cold, af- discontent. different to her.

er his gaze on her, balefully con- with him, would bring her triumph; templative, like a tiger's in a cage. of that she felt assured. It caused terrifying movements at though aware of this, studiously he her heart, which she could not un- avoided her. And now there was derstand. Certainly, she was aware, just this day. Then he would be she was not indifferent to him. But gone for six weeks with the regi-

in semi-barbaric state in the pri-"No please. I'd like to stay vacy of Shan Singh's ancient edifice. zled and lean and scarred, with mas-She knew that the exquisite south He bent and ran his fingers wing, with its high, sheer, castelprisoned.

It was as if he discussed an ailing "Run horse, and her feelings toward him 'How's that, sir?" Dick was puz-

"I said she has no fever, Dick. plain. ayah, now. Off you go. I'll be There are aliments, you must know, not of the body. But we intrude, Shall we wait outside?" He PILGRIMS KNEEL AT SPOT Rao.

When Jane Harlon came, Mona watched the three tall figures in the short scarlet jackets merge into Janki, her ayah, a gentle creature in a white sari, approached. "Mem-his brother and his friend. The of their voices waned and ceased.

rightened woman scuttled off, as beheld the fruition of head anteroom beheld the fruition of head anteroom On a sweltering June night six chattering in many tongues failed

Dick was away inspecting his ressala at the Ghaggar wells. In a week the regiment was to go north for maneuvers, and Mona to and shop-girl mingle to pay homage

ward tensely, his ardent eyes on her in the dusk. "Don't dear," he plead-colleagues who preach from pulpits ed. "Don't say such things. You still new and glistening.

guished, but before he could speak sion being augmented as it passed she rushed on, "Why try to go on neighboring villages. any longer? It's you I want, Rao, you whom I love."

staring before him. In the silence a forced to stoop as they enter lizard on the wall said, "Tchk-tchk- basilica by a diminutive door, and

tchk-tchk." tell Dick; ask him to let you go." a subterranean chamber, half hewn She laughed, bitter and short. and hollowed in rock.

and betray him? Make his name a wired only in recent years, however, joke in every mess in India? Could throw light on the transept. we be happy with that behind us?' then we must go on and face the music. Face it and keep faith. If you do that, it comes right in the in gold and scarlet. It always does, if only you

She turned on him witheringly. 'So you're just another of them! Then, first Dick showed me priest. it. how much his word was worth, and are afraid to make it good!'

In his distress he sprang to his feet, and she rose with him. He pursue their hobby may lead to their seized her arms and gave her a lit- arrest and prosecution for criminal tle shake, as one shakes a sulky offense.

"You say that to me, Mona, when all these months since I came back I've been in torment. I've prayed and fought for some release from it. It's made a furtive thing of me, "Thanks, Rao. Thanks more than I've wished that you or he or I I can say. Just stay close and be were dead. I've loathed myself for visions that I've had of Dick dead in some fight. I've even found murder in my heart-and you can say Again I do not love you!"

She swayed toward him with a whimper. "Oh, Rao! Please for-Don't be so hard. I'm give me. It startled and puzzled him. He so tried and lonely. Help me. Take Let's begin fresh."

Losing himself in her tearful eyes, he swept her into his embrace; but WHY RING ON FOURTH FINGER at once with a supreme effort released her, thrusting her off at arm's the inquiry "Why is it that the perlength. She felt his arm shake violently.

"No! You hear me, Mona? We Thty turned, to see Dick's splen- get leave for a year and go away. to the present age from the practice mud like that!"

They came in, as a chokidar Isulmeer, when thakurs and sowars, one quality peculiar to itself, that it together. Everyone turned out to troit News.

Bikha had stepped close to Mona watch that ride, the day before the

It was a sizzling, breathless day. the essential man showed very dif- Under a brazen sun that glared from Here was no gayety, no cloudless turquoise twenty or so In spectators sat their horses where a Her form, slender and exquisite in their places he wore a still detach-the long cane chair, was so still ment, and inscrutable small smile out to open desert, waiting for the

war gelding, Dick's present, Mona Mona's interest in him was acute, rode beside Bikha. She was in a but his manner to her, impeccable, state of supreme uncertainty and She was sure that Rao forded her no satisfaction. Yet she would capitulate before the regiwas aware he was by no means in- ment left. But he had made no move.

Time after time she would discov- One ride, one evening spent alone

Out from the rugged slopes before the beaters trotted an old boar, grizsive shoulder and razor hump sloping to corded, grey-hound quarters. When he had gone two hundred and a rawboned dun respectively, charged out from the rocks in a

cloud of yellow dust. The boar turned at the sound. bristled and lowered his head, but at the sight of the two horses tearing down on him he wheeled. Then they were between him and cover. and he was headed for the yellow

(Concluded next week.)

WHERE CHRIST WAS BORN

Afoot, in donkey carts and in luxurious nimousines, pugrims stream into the Holy City today to celebrate the most solemn mass in Caristendom.

The noise of new arrivals and the to shatter the peace that for two days a year envelops this little town. The sober robes of the East blended with the severe garb of the

West. Here millionaire and pauper, lady

Prelates of the old world, their Rao sat opposite her; leaned for- institutions steeped in the tradition The Arabs and Mohammedans

alone stand aloof from the celebra-"I tell you it's true. I don't care tions, yet evince a passive interest tied to a man I've come to hate, who Among early arrivals the Latin doesn't care enough for me to move patriach, who comes in state from a step out of his path to make me Jerusalem. More than 5,000 pil-His dark face was an- grims accompany him, the proces-

Soon the paths of all h At the words, he caught his breath. His eyes widened. He sat place of Christ. The staring before him. In the contract of the paths of all her ed toward the Church of the contract of the cont feel their way to the nook where At last he said, "Then we must the Virgin Mary spread her mats in

"Do you think he ever would? I A marble manger has replaced thought you knew him better! No! the old. A silver star shines on There's only one thing we can do," the floor and twinkling candles stab she urged. "We must go away, the darkness. At nightfall the colstart fresh somewhere, you and I." orful congregation is assembled. The He answered slowly: "Sneak away nave is in almost complete dark-like a pair of thieves? Shame Dick ness; huge candelabra electrically

During the greater part of the He answered his own query with the passionate declaration; "No, I tell public eye, a few Europeans close to you, no! If that's the only way, the chancel being privileged to see public eye, a few Europeans close to the chancel being privileged to see the ceremonial robing and disrobing of the patriarch clothed alternately

Here again the simplicity of the architecture dominates the congregation. Women in expensive dress kneel beside farm lasses in coarse Men are all alkie. You've both said clothing before the same rail and reyou love me till I'm sick of hearing ceive benediction from the same

STAMP COLLECTORS

Eagerness of stamp collectors to

Removal of postage stamps especially those of foreign or rare design, from matter in the mails has long been indulged in by ardent hobbyists, much to the aggravation of the Post Office department and the individuals receiving mail from which stamps have been removed, since the recipients are likely to be

charged with postage due. Third assistant Postmaster General F. A. Tilton has again issued a warning, and also an appeal that all such instances be brought to the attention of the postal authorities. The offense is punishable by a fine or imprisonment or both.

In the British Apollo (1708) to a ring upon the fourth finger of his spouse's left hand," it is answered: "There is nothing more in this than We'll have to see it through. I'll that the custom was handed down She heard Dick's spurs ring and his scabbard clank outside, and as he entered, picked up a vase of moughrra blooms and buried her moughra blooms and buried her moughrable of the same gowned herself with care in a negmoughrable of the same gowned herself with care in a negmoughrable of the same gowned herself with care in a negmoughrable of the same gowned herself with care in a negmoughrable of the same gowned herself with care in a negmoughrable of the same gowned herself with care in a negmoughrable of the same gowned herself with care in a negmoughrable of the same gowned herself with care in a negmoughrable of the same gowned herself with care in a negmough same and buried her that all like doorway.

In his precise clipped English, the swung away and plunged into the dark. She heard his footsteps the dark. She heard his footsteps with care in a negmough same and buried her that all which is not only less used than the nunciation, it seemed to her that all which is more capable of preservhand more convenient for such orrest, but is more capable of preserv-That was a pig-sticking time in ing a ring from bruises, having this princes and the officers of the regi- cannot be extended, but in company ment strove for the maharaja's with some other finger, whereas the