TALK WITH TEACHERS.

Eminent Instructors From Abroad Tell of Advanced Methods

IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOL WORK.

Miss Coffin Lectures on the Real Rights of Children.

PROFESSOR RUSSELL TALKS ON MUSIC

Instructing teachers in improved methods of teaching the young was the burden of the work done at yesterday afternoon's session of the Allegheny County Teachers' Institute at the Pittsburg High School. The large domed chapel, where the teachers convene, was crowded to the doors at both the morning and afternoon sessions, and the large body of auditors were closely at-

During the morning Miss Mathilde B. Coffin, of Detroit, detailed her new method of instruction in reading, and Prof. Emory P. Russell talked on his new ideas regarding musical instructions, as was published in THE DISPATCH yesterday in an interview with the eminent instructor.

County Superintendent Hamilton inaugurated his new method of holding the institute. There were four divisions appointed and each of the instructors delivered their remarks in separate rooms, to those who were interested in the different classes. Prof. Russell on music, Miss Coffin on reading, Prof. Deane on numbers, and Dr. Maltby on measures were the divisions at the morning session and the same instructors with different subjects acted similarly at the atternoon session.

The Rights of Children.

"The Rights of Children" was the subject of an interesting address by the Hon. A. S. Draper, ex-State Superintendent of New York schools, after the afternoon session had been assembled with prayers and music. The gentleman thinks every American child has as much right to be protected from the evils of the home and other influences as the American citizen has the right to be protected from the evils of the "Even parents should not be supreme in the control of children," continned Mr. Draper. "There are home evils as there are other evils. The child should be protected from these. Every child is born with the inherent right to an elementary education and is justly entitled to attend school in a proper building with the proper faciliary. in a proper building with the proper facilities. It is their right to be given a sound educational treatment without unnecessary experiments. The old system of teaching was by terrorizing the pupil. This must be eliminated. Every child has an equal right; their temperaments should be conright; their temperaments should be con-sidered; a uniformity of treatment should be inaugurated; favoritism should be abolished; punishments should not be inflicted to-day for a misdemeanor committed yesterday; they should be allowed to act naturally, and when these necessary features do not obtain the child should be protected from his teacher. Work corrects troubles.

Keep the Pupil Busy.

"The pupil should be kept busy. Engage their affections. Arouse their enthusiasm. Awaken their energies and ambition. Do this to your pupil and he will live to call you blessed."

The stirring remarks of the speaker

aroused much enthusiasm and general approval was evidenced by generous applause. The following nominations were then made for the Committee on Permanent Certificates: Prof. E. B. McRoberts, Prof. Brooks, C. B. Cook, W. D. Brightwell, J. W. Thomas, C. J. Fisher, J. D. Anderson and Miss M. J. Marshall. This committee is the most important one of the Institute and the election to membership is con-sidered a high honor. The election will occur after the morning adjournment to-day.

The classes were then divided and the four instructors repaired to their class work. Miss Coffin addressed the teachers of the lower grades upon instructing pupil in the first branches of reading. She ad vised her hearers to bring into prominence the personality of the pupils to attract their attention to the subject. "Also," continued the lady, "attract their optical attention by using colored chalks in black-board work. Do not attempt to progress too rapidly. That confuses the little ones.

Sentence Method Approved.

"I approve of instructing by the sentence method. Have a variety of idioms. Select a subject and allude to it differently. This will dwell with a pupil, and will give them various methods of expressing their

thoughts."
Prof. Russell talked of musical instruction, and advised teaching by tone instead of by note and rote. Prof. Deane discussed numbers and the proper gradation of practical problems. Dr. Maltby delivered a short address upon food and clothing of pupils, advising his hearers to attend to the material education incidental to the mental. The meeting then adjourned until 9:30 o'clock this morning.

A LOVE TRAGEDY.

One Dead and Another Dying as a Resu! of a Man's Passion,

CLEVELAND, O., Aug. 23.-A terrible tragedy occurred at the home of ex-Mayor Stephen Buhrer, No. 327 Franklin avenue about 9:30 o'clock this morning. The result is that George Talcott is dead and Ed Hutchinson lies at St. Vincent's Hospital in a precarious condition. Hutchinson, who lived on Birch street, arrived at the Buhrer home with the intention of calling upon Miss Eliza Jackson, a domestic em-ployed there. Trouble was feared and Mrs. Buhrer locked the girl in a bathroom.

Buhrer-locked the girl in a bathroom.

Hutchinson began to raise a disturbance, and George Talcott, the family coachman, was called to put him out of the house. When the coachman appeared Hutchinson drew a revolver and shot Talcott in the neck and mouth, killing him almost instantly. A physician was called, and he was put out of the house by the infuriated man. Hutchinson then threatened to shoot Mrs. Buhrer. He finally turned the re-volver on himself and fired. He was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital, where he is still

CARED FOR WIDOWS AND ORPHANS. How an Indiana Contractor Behaved to

the Families of Employes. HARTFORD CITY, IND., Aug. 23 .- At the recent accident here, at the glass works, four of the five men killed were married, Alexander Moore leaving a paralytic wife with three children. The contractor, J. V. Smith, was away at the time of the sad occurrence. He came home at once, and is

almost broken hearted.

He saw that all of the dead were properly cared for and buried, and then promptly sought out the bereaved widows and orphans and supplied their every want, and to make them comfortable in the future, gave to each widow \$1,000, paid all expenses and placed them upon the payroll. The Coroner rendered a verdict of an unforeseen and un avoidable accident. To say that Mr. Smith has exalted himself in the estimation of everyone, feebly expresses it. He de-serves the encomiums, good will and con-fidence of the public for this manifestation of manliness and a tender regard for his employes exhibited in this transaction.

ROANOKE HAS A FLOOD.

A Cloud Bursts and One or More Are Drowned in the Deluge.

ROANOKE, VA., Aug. 23.-A cloud burst visited Roanoke last night at 11 and within half an hour over \$100,000 of damage had been done and one life if not more was lost. In the business portion of the city, which is in low land, were the principal sufferers. Every store on Salem avenue and Jefferson was flooded and their contents badly dam-

A large sewer is being built along Salem A large sewer is being built along Salem avenue, and this ditch was soon flooded with water. Barney Smith, a blacksmith, at the Roanoke machine works, fell into it and was drowned. His body was recovered this morning. It is reported that two other bodies have been found, but it is impossible at this time to verify the report. Rain fell in torrents during the night and is falling now. Many sidewalks are washed away and the electric plant flooded.

It Ought to Be Popular. Bakers as a class are not particularly progressive in a business way. There are exceptions, however, and one of the most notable or these is the Marvin bakery of this city. Mr. Marvin never lets slio an opportunity to please the public. Even the issues of the Presidental campaign have received his attention, and the result is a "Grandfather's Hat" cake that has made its appearance within the last few days, and which no doubt will be found at all the leading grocery stores. It is said to be a delightful cake, and, if a name goes for anything, it ought to be immeusely popular.

150 Head of Horses at Auction The Arnheim Live Stock Company, limited, at 53 Second avenue, Pittsburg, Pa., will offer at auction Thursday, August 25, at 10 o'clock A. M. 37 head of single driving horses, pacers and trotters, without record, that can beat

12 Kentucky saddlers, broke to do all gaits. 9 teams of matched carriage horses.
50 head of horses and mares that weigh
1,100 to 1,700 lbs apiece; suitable for all pur-

3 imported Percheron stallions and one imported Percheron mare, registered in the American and French stud book. Full pedigree given at the sale.

10 (three) 8-year old Percheron cotts. Also consignment 50 head of bus horses and

All stock sold without reserve to the high-All stock sold without reserve to the high-est bidder. The Arnheim Live Stock Com-pany, limited, conduct their sales on pure business principles. No by-bidding allowed at their sales. All stock guaranteed as rep-resented. Sale positive; no postponement on account of the weather.

TROUBLE IN A FIRM

Receiver Asked for the Lewis Foundry and Machine Company.

VOTING A DEAD MAN'S STOCK.

Electric Light Inspector Butledge Sued for Heavy Damages. .

THE NEWS OF THE COUNTY COURTS

A hearing was had before Judge Collier vesterday on an application for the appointment of a receiver for the Lewis Foundry and Machine Company. The suit was brought by Isaac W. Frank and Ed-ward Kneeland against the Lewis Foundry and Machine Company, limited, John L. Lewis, John Davies, Mrs. Annie C. Lewis. Mrs. M. A. Lewis Marshall, Annie C. Lewis, W. A. Herron, Mrs. Bella D. Herron, the executors of W. A. Richards, deceased; Thomas B. Richards and Mrs. Mary Rich-

The Foundry and Machine Company, it was stated in the plaintiffs' bill, is a limited partnership association and was organized with a capital stock of \$37,000. John I. Lewis was one of the largest stockholders, and at his solicitation the plaintiffs bought stock and Frank became Secretary and Kneeland Treasurer and Manager. Under kneeland Treasurer and Manager. Under their management, they say, it became a paying concern. John L. Lewis, they allege, then wanted to oust the plaintiffs and get control of the concern. To do this he placed small shares with the various members of his family to admit them as members and voted the stock of W. A. Richards, deceased, for whom he was executor. The plaintiffs were then put out of office. The election of the transferees as members, it is alleged, is illegal because Lewis could not legally vote Richards' stock, and the vote would then have been a tie and no election. They assert, further, that Lewis, as head of the concern, has not attended to the business, but by long absences has neglected it and the plaintiffs conducted it. They have offered Lewis \$150,000 for the interest held by him self and his family, but he has refused it, though the amount is in excess of the credit on the books. The plaintiffs say the arti-cles of the association are defective and their interests endangered, and they ask that the partnership be dissolved, a receiver appointed to take possession and administer and account for all property and assets and make a distribution; also to declare the election of Lewis' family as members of the

oncern illegal.

At the hearing on the motion for a re ceiver, S. Schover, Jr., appeared for the plaintiffs, and Major A. M. Brown and J. S. Ferguson for the defendants. A decision was reserved.

SUED FOR LOOKING UPWARD. An Electric Light Inspector Asked for Heavy Damages.

Andrew Hauretty yesterday entered suit in behalf of himself and nine-year-old daughter, Margaret, against the Allegheny County Light Company for damages for in-County Light Company for damages for injuries to the daughter. He states that on June 1 Inspector Rutledge, employed by the company, was driving along Fifth avenue in a buggy, looking up at the company's electric light lamps and wires. He paid no attention where he was going and was driving rapidly. As a result he knocked down and run over Hanretty's child. She was severely injured and \$10,000 damages are asked for her and \$5,000 for her father.

Discharged From the Workhouse, A petition was filed yesterday for a writ of habeas corpus to secure the release of Charles Miller from the workhouse. He was committed July 15 by Magistrate Mc-Kenna for 90 days on a charge of disorderly ffense and the sentence was illegal. Judge McClung heard his application and ordered his discharge from the workhouse.

Executions Against Brewer and Buttermen Wm. S. Pier, receiver of the William Tann Brewing Company, vesterday issued an execution against George Tann for \$5,273, and one against Charles Manning for \$3,195.

An execution was issued by the Pittaburg Beef Company against W. F. Scott and Blanche K. Scott, doing business as the

Union Butter Company, for \$554 22. Condemned for a Postoffice Site.

United States District Attorney Lyon yesterday filed the report of the viewers appointed to appraise the Economy Savings Bank property, at Beaver Falls, con-demned for a site for a Government post-office. The viewers fixed the value a \$11,000, and the Court approved the re-

Foreologing a Sailroad Mortgage.
In the United States Circuit Court yes terday a bill in equity was filed by Wood-bury & Moulton against the Allegheny and Kinzua Railroad, asking for the foreclosure of a mortgage against the company for \$50,-000 with a year's interest.

TOOK ALL IN SIGHT.

New Brunswick's Defaulter Surprised His Brethren in the Church.

ST. JOHN, N. B., Aug. 23.-Develop ments in connection with the transactions of G. Herbert Lee, who disappeared Saturday, are the talk of the town. He had held many positions of trust and was supposed to be a model young man, being prominent in church work and vestryman of St. Paul's Episcopal Church. It is impossible yet to obtain definite information of the different estates which had been left in his charge but it is believed that all are very muci

depleted.

It is said the Drury estate will suffer the most, the loss being estimated at from \$30,000 to \$40,000. The Hagen estate, it is thought, will also lose heavily. Lee is detained in Boston. It is the opinion of some lawyers here that he can be brought back as an appearance. an embezzler. No one seems to know just what Lee's difficulty was, but it is believed he has been speculating in pork for some time and lost heavily.

STOLE A SET OF BALLS.

Two Billiard Players Arrested at Rochester

and Brought Back. For a week past proprietors of billiard halls in this city have been complaining of the theft of the ivory balls used in the game. The balls are costly, and the loss of a set of them is a serious matter to a proprietor. The latest complaint came from No. 77 Fifth avenue and suspicion fastened on Abe Rummel and Harry Gill, two young well dressed fellows, whom the police say always seem to have money, yet never work and put in their time loafing around bil-liard halls. They left the city Monday morning, but were captured at Rochester by Detective Lazarus, of Beaver county, yesterday. Detective Robinson brought them to this city last evening ou warrants charging them with larceny. The police think they are guilty of all the thefts re-

DANCING THE MESSIAH DANCE,

Otoe Indians, Joined by Others, Crea Alarm Among Western Settler GUTHRIE, O. T., Aug. 23-Deputy Marshal Lily came in this morning from Otoe, near Ponca, bringing in nearly a score of Indians. Lily states that the entire Otof tribe are at their camp dancing the Messiah

He says that recently they were joined by the Poncas, Osages and other small neighboring tribes and that the dance was on in earnest, and that considerable anxiety
was manifested by the whites in the neigh-

Excursion for Poor Children. The Association for the Improvement of the Poor will on Friday give a fresh air excursion on the steamboat J. M. Gusky. Between five and six hundred children of the poor families under the care of the association will be given a trip up the Monongahela river. The service of the steamboat is given free by Captain Harry Gould; bread, crackers and cakes by Marvin, and the Monongahela Navigation Company will charge no lock tolls. The association would like to hear from some hand that will play music in return for an band that will play music in return for an

The Jury Scored the Railroad Company. The Pittsburg, Virginia and Charleston Railroad Company was censured by the Coroner's jury in the case of Katie Johannes, aged 11, who was killed on Mon-day while crossing the tracks at South Twenty-sixth street. Safety gates and a watchman were suggested as life savers at that point.

enjoyable boat ride.

Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedles only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs, manu-factured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

A Reliable Man.

M. J. Griner, a Justice of the Peace at Print, Mich., says one bottle of Chamber-lain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy saved his life. He had been down with bloody flux for three weeks when he com menced using this medicine. It soon cured him, and he believes saved his life. He also says it saved the lives of three railroad men in that vicinity. 'Squire Griner is a reliable and conscientious man, and whatever he says can be depended upon. For sale by druggists.

LATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Buck Wilkerson, wife murderer, has been sentenced to hang on September 30, at Belton, Tex. -The terrible heat now prevalent in Germany has dried up grapes in Rhenish, Austrian and Baden vineyards.

The Paris correspondent of the London Times says that the French wheat crop is estimated at 102,000.000 hectolitro, and that the high weight, 80 kilos per hectolitro, will bring the production nearly up to the decennial average.

The London Standard's Shanghai correspondent says: "In reply to the Chinese protest Russia declares that the Russian expedition under Colonel Yanoff is simply exploring, and does not intend to occupy the Pamiers."

exploring, and does not intend to occupy the Pamiers."

The biggest strike in the history of the Jimtown, Col., camp has just been made in the Shallow Creek district on the old Judge Roy property. It has a lead of quartz, rich in sulphurets, which assays from 895 to 1,000 ounces in eliver.

Tip-o-Tip, who claims to be a Zulu Prince, and who is wanted in several cities for violations of the laws, was arrested at Louisville. Ye., Monday. The inst place he operated ras in Toledo, O., where, with two white confederates, he broke into and robbed several houses.

Another murder is reported in Perry county, Ind. At Derby, a small town in the eastern part of the county, Jim Carr killed Cal Bryant by stabbing him four or five times with a knife. Carr and Bryant had been old enemies and while at a dance engaged in a fight.

A fight occurred near Kennedy, Tex., Mon-

gaged in a fight.

—A fight occurred near Kennedy, Tex., Monday between John Pace and Ambrose Collins, in which Collins was instantly killed. Another fight occurred near Komes City between Felix Burris and Sam Henton and Burris was shot through the bowels and will die. Henton was instantly killed. -Rev. John Jayne, of Cincinnati, is back in the Baptist pulpit. He was originally a tanner, became an actor, and then entered the ministry. He had a change of heart, be-came an agnostic, married a lady possessed of \$100,000, and entered the publishing busi-ness. Recently he declared his faith re-stored.

-The whaling bark Northern Light, whose orew of 26 men mutinied at Oun, Alaska, has arrived at San Francisco. The bark was ordered to San Francisco for repairs, but the crew claimed she was unseaworthy and refused to go. They were placed in irons for three days, and then they gave in and the

whaler put to sea. whaler put to sea.

—W. S. Daboll, the well-known actor, committed suicide yesterday afternoon by taking potson at the residence of G. W. Slocum, at Holiston, Mass., where he has been residing with his wife a good portion of the season. He was under engagement to appear at the Tremont Theater, Boston, last evening, in "Puritana," and had been in Boston rehearsing his part for the past few weeks.

PERFECT action and perfect health result from the use of De Witt's Little Early Risers A perfect little pill. Very small: very sure

GOOD PIE

is much prized, but many people can't eat pie because of dyspepsia or dyspeptic tendency. Everybody

CAN EAT PIE

if it is made with Cottolene. the new pure substitute for lard. Cottolene is simply pure cottonseed oil and pure beef suet, two of the healthiest foods known. Properly combined they

are better than lard for all kinds of shortening, and everyone can eat, digest, and enjoy food cooked with it. Food that was indigestible when cooked with lard is easily digested when cooked with Cottolene, and many of the leading housekeepers of the land say they can make nicer bread. rolls, biscuit, cakes, cookies, ginger bread, pies, patties, tarts, griddle cakes, croquettes with Cottolene than with either lard or butter. Get it of your grocer and try

it. Beware of imitations. Manufactured only by N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., CHICAGO. F. SELLERS & CO.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.



FRECKLES Removed in Three Days

WITH MME. M. YALE'S La Freckla

Guaranteed or Money Ref unded. Ladies and Gentlemen, Physicians and Chemists:

ATTENTION While I tell you of the most wonderful discovery ever made in chemistry.

Mme. M. Yais, that wonderful woman chemist, has compounded a medicine that will remove the most stubborn case of FRECKLES in three days. Hark, ye doubting Thomases: IF YOUK FRECKLES ARE NOT gone in one week after using this wonderful medicine Mme. Yais will refund your money. Tan and sunburn removed in one application.

\$1 PER BOTTLE

Until Sept. 15, after that 3. Madame M. Yale is destrous of giving out-of-town ladies the same chance she gave to the Chicago ladies-that is, to remove their freekles for 81. Sold by your druggists, or shipped to you from Chicago on receipt of \$1.

Mme. Yale's valuable book, "Beauty and the Complexion," will be sent free upon receipt of 4 cents postage. Gives full instructions and prices of all Mme. Yale's complexion remedies except the Freekle Cure. Ladies out of town, send in your orders before the 15th of September-after that time the full price is charged.

Use Mme. Yale's Excelsior Skin Food. Guaranteed to remove the deepest wrinkles. Price \$1 per jar. By mail or at all druggists.

MME. M. VALE. Beauty and Complexion Specialist, of the Mme. M. Yais Co. Temple of Beauty. Peauty and Complexion Specialist, of the Mine. M. Yaie Co. Temple of Beauty.

148 STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

A full line of Mine, Yaie's preparations can be had in Pittaburg at Joseph Fleming & Son's, Druggists, 412 Market street. Christy's drugstore, corner Smithdeid street and Fouriha avenue. E. C. Stiefel & Co., successors to J. Klinmel & Co., Penn avenue and Ninth street. W. P. Martsoif Drug Company, corner Penn avenue and Sixth street. S. S. Holland, Druggist, corner Smithfield and Liberty streets.

In Allegheny City at E. Holden & Co.'s, Druggists, 63 Federal street. G. Eisenbels, 113 Federal street, and Kaercher's, 62 Federal street.

au24-wsu

After 19 Years of Trial. ELAINE -THE-

FAMILY SAFEGUARD OIL, Is Conceded to Be the Best and Safest Oil

NEVER VARIES IN QUALITY. Cannot Be Exploded.

It is the very highest grade of refined petroleum, from which in the process of manufacture, every impurity has been eliminated.

Elaine is free from benzine and parafilne; it will never chill in the coldest temperature known on this continent.

In color, Elaine is spring-water white, and its "fire test" is so high as to make it as absolutely asfe as any illuminant known.

Having no disagreeable odor, Elaine is a pleasant oil for family use.

Can Be Burned in Any Petroleum Lamp. A POSITIVE PROTECTION FROM LAMP

MAKES THE SAFEST AND BEST LIGHT ELAINE! The Family OIL. 100 Million Gallons ELAINE Sold in 18 Years

From 1873 to 1892, Elaine Cannot Be Improved Upon WARDEN & OXNARD.

MANUFACTURERS, PITTSBURG, PA. PURE BUTTER. GEO. K. STEVENSON & CO., Groceries and Table Delicacies, Sixth avenue. 1920-1

WHAT A MAN CANT DO. Would fill a good-sized vol-

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ume if written out. What he can do at Jacksons' in the way of bargains in fine Home-Made Clothing would fill an entire library. We have placed on sale this week. to make things hum, about 40 new styles of good All-wool Cheviot Pants, called "The Favorite," at \$2.25. Now, two dollars and a quarter is but a small sum, and some people may think it isn't enough for them to spend for Pants, but we say to you if \$2.25 will do the work with us that it will take \$4 to do elsewhere, why not take advantage of our Pants sale. Ask for our \$2.25 "Favorites."

In our suits: Well, every other man in town wears our Home-made Suits, and for good reasons. First, we guarantee them in repair free of charge for one year; secondly, you can save from \$3 to \$5 on every suit. Why not try us? It's to

your interest. See the advance styles in our Hat Department.



954 and 956 LIBERTY ST.

Why Suffer
From Annoying, Itching, Scaly,
Soft, Ichorous, Loathsome SKIN DISEASES.

Ointment

This famous and infallible remedy thoroughly beals all those distressing conditions of the skin, without the aid of internal medicine. It also removes Pimples. Freekles and Sunburn from the face and hands, leaving the skin fair and healthy. Sold by all Druggists, or sent by mail.

Price 50 Cents per box.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO.,

A WAR MEMORY.

It does not matter where it was. I do not I omit to do more which we are expected want other people-that is to say, those who were around us-to recognize Sister or myself. It is not likely that she will see this-and I am not sure that she knows my name. Of course, some one may draw her attention to this paper, and she may remem ber that the name affixed to it is that which I signed at the foot of a document we made out together-namely, a return of deaths. At the foot of this paper our names stood one beneath the other-stand there still, perhaps, in some forgotten bundle of papers at the War Office.

I only hope that she will not see this, for she might consider it a breach of professional etiquette; and I attach great importance to the opinion of this woman whom I have only seen once in my whole life. Moreover, on that occasion, she was subordinate to me-more or less in the po-

sition of a servant. Suffice it to say, therefore, that it was war-time, and our trade was what the commercial papers call brisk. A war better remembered of the young than of the old, because it was, comparatively speaking, recent. The old fellows seem to remember the old fights better-those fights that were fought when their blood was still young and the vessels thereof un-

clogged. It was, by the way, my first campaign, but I was not new to the business of ble for I am no soldier-only a doctor. My only uniform-my full-parade dress-is red cross on the arm of an old blue serge jacket-said jacket being much stained with certain dull patches which are better not investigated.

All who have taken part in war-doing the damage or repairing it-know that things are not done in quite the same way when ball cartridge is served out instead of blank. The correspondents are very fond of reporting that the behavior of the men suggested a parade—which simile it is to be presumed was borne in upon their fantastic brains by its utter inapplicability. The parade may be suggested before the real work begins—when it is a question of marching away from the landing stage; but after the work—our work—has begun, there is remarkably little resemblance to a review. We are served with many official paper which we never fill in, because, on the spur of the moment, it is apt to suggest itself that men's lives are more important. We misapply a vast majority of our surgical supplies, because the most important item is usually left behind at headquarters, or at the seaport depot. In fact, we do many things that we should leave undone, and

For some reason-presumably the absence better men-I was sent up to the from before we had been three days at work. Our hospital by the river was not full when I received orders to follow the flying columns with two assistants and the appliances of a field hospital.

Out of this little nucleus sprang the largest depot for sick and wounded that was

formed during the campaign. We were within easy reach of headquarters, and I was fortunately allowed a free hand. our establishment in the desert grew daily more important, and finally superseded the hospital at headquarters. We had a busy time, for the main col-umn had now closed up with the first ex-

peditionary force, and our troops were in touch with the enemy not 40 miles away In the course of time-when the authorities learned to cease despising the foe, which is a little failing in British military

which is a little failing in British military high places—it was deemed expedient to fortify us, and then, in addition to two medical assistants, I was allowed three government nurses. This last piece of news was not bailed with so much enthusiasm as might have been expected. I am not in tavor of bringing women anywhere near the front. The research that the state of the front. They are, for their own sakes and for the peace of minds of others, much better left behind. If they are beyond a certain age they break down and have to be sent back at considerable trouble; that is to say an escort and an ambulance cart, of which latter there are never enough. If they are below the climacteric—ever so litthe below it—they cause mischiet of another description, and the wounded are neglected

for there is no passion of the human heart so cruel and selfish as love. "I am sorry to hear it," I said to lighthearted little Sammy Fitz-Warrener, of the Naval Brigade, who brought me the news. "Sorry to hear it? Gad! I shouldn't be. The place has got a different look about it when there are women-folk around. They are so jolly clever in their way-worth ten

of your red-cross ruffians. "That is as it may be," I answered breaking open the case of whisky which Sammy had brought up on the carriage of his machine-gun for my private consump-

tion. He was taking this machine-gun up t the front, and mighty proud he was of it.

the front, and mighty proud he was of it.

"A clever gun," he called it: "an almighty clever gun."

He had ridden alongside of it—sitting on the top of his horse as sailors do—through 70 miles of clear desert without a halt; watching over it and tending it as he might have watched and tended his mother, or recharge agree at her woman. perhaps some other woman.

perhaps some other woman.

"Gad! Doctor," he exclaimed, kicking out his sturdy legs and contemplating with

some satisfaction the yellow hide top boots which he had bought at the Army and Navy storea. I know the boots well, and—avoid them. Gad! Doctor, you should see that gun on the warpath. Travels as light as a tricycle. And when she begins to telk—my stars! Click—click—click—click. For all the world like a steam launch's engine—mowing 'em down all the tema. all the world like a steam launch's engine—
mowing 'em down all the time. No work
for you there. It will be no use you and
your stalactites progging about with skewers for the bullet. Look at the other side,
my boy, and you'll find the beauty has
just walked through them.
"Bods or plain?" I asked—in parentheis

"Soda. I don't like the flavor of dead camel. A big drink, please. I weel as if I were lined with sandpaper."

He slept that night in the little shanty built of mud and roofed chiefly with old palm mats, which was gracefully called the head surgeon's quarters. That is to say, he partook of such hospitality as I had to offer

Sammy and I had met before he had

touched a rope or I a scalpel. We had hailed from the same part of the country down Devoushire way, and to a limited ex-tent we knew each other's people, which little phrase has a vast meaning in places where men do congregate.

We turned in pretty early—I on a hospital mattress, he in my bed; but Sam would not go to sleep. He would lie with his arms above his head (which is not an attitude of sleep), and talk about that ever-

lasting gun.
I dozed off to the murmur of his voice ejector, and awoke to hear details of the rifling. We did not talk of home, as do men in books when lying by a camp fire. Perhaps it was owing to the absence of that pic-turesque adjunct to a soldier's life. We talked chiefly of the clever gun; and once,

o the question of the nurses. "Yes," he said, "the head sawbones down there told me to tell you that he had got permission to send you three nurses. Treat 'em kindly, Jack, for my sake. Bless their hearts! They mean well." Then he fell asleep, and left me thinking of his words and of the spirit which had

just before he fell asleep, Sammy returned

prompted them.

I knew really nothing af this man's life, I knew really nothing af this man's life, but he seemed singularly happy, with that happiness which only comes when daily existence has a background to it. He spoke habitually of women, as if he loved them all for the sake of one; and this not being precisely my own position, I was glad when he fell asleep.

The fort was astir next morning at 4. The hugher kindly blaze a blast into our clear.

bugler kindly blew a blast into our glass-less window which left no doubt about it. "That means all hands on deck, I take it," said Sam, who was one of the few men capable of good humor before tiffin time.

By 6 o'clock he was ready to go! It was easy to see what kind of officer this cheery sailor was by the way his men worked.

While they were getting the machine-gun limbered up Sam came back to my quarters and took a hasty breakfast. "Feel a bit down this morning," he said, with a gay smile. "Cheap-very cheap. I hope I am not going to flunk it. It is all

very well for some of you long-faced fel-lows, who don't seem to have much to live for, to fight for the love of fighting. I don't want to fight any man; I'm too fond of 'em I went out after breakfast, and I gave him a leg up on to his very sorry horse, which he sat like a tailor or a sailor.

He held the reins like tiller lines, and in-dulged in a pleasant smile at the effect of the yellow boots.
"No great hand at this sort of thing," he said, with a nod of farewell. "When the beast does anything out of the common, or begins to make heavy weather of it, I am

He ranged up alongside his beloved gun, and gave the word of command with more dignity than he knew what to do with. All that day I was employed in arranging quarters for the nursea. To do this I was forced to turn some of our most precious atores out into the open, covering them with a tarpaulin, and in consequence felt all the more assured that my chief was making a

At 9 o'clock in the evening they arrived, one of the juniors having ridden out in the moonlight to meet them. He reported them completely exhausted; informed me that he had recommended them to go straight to bed; and was altogether more enthusiastic about the matter than I personally or officially exped to see

cially cared to see.

tumbler.

He handed me a pencil note from my chief at headquarters, explaining that he had not written me a dispatch because he had nothing but a J pen, with which instrument he could not make himself legible. It struck me that he was suffering from a plethora of assist-ance, and was anxious to reduce his staff. I sent my enthusiastic assistant to the

nurses' quarters with a message that they

were not to report to me until they had had a night's rest, and turned in.

At midnight I was awakened by the orderly, and summoned to the tent of the officer in command. This youth's face was considerably whiter than his linen. He was consulting with his second-in-command, a boy of 22 or thereabouts.

A man covered with sand and blood was sitting in a hammock-chair, rubbing his eyes and drinking something out of a

"News from the front?" I inquired with-out caremony, which hindrance we had long since dispensed with. "Yes, and bad news." It certainly was not pleasant hearing. Someone mentioned the word disaster, and we looked at each other with hard, anxious eyes. I thought of the women, and almost decided to send them back before daylight. In a few moments a fresh man was roused out of his bed and sent full galtop through the moonlight across the desert to headquarters, and the officer in command

began to regain confidence. I think he extracted it from the dispatch-bearer's tumbler. After all, he was not responsible for much. He was merely a connecting link, a point of touch between two greater

It was necessary to get my men to work

at once, but I gave particular orders to leave the nurses undisturbed. Disaster at the front meant hard work at the rear. all knew that, and endeavored to make ready for a sudden rush of wounded. The rush began before daylight. As they came in we saw to them, dressed their wounds and packed them as closely as possible. But the stream was continuous. They never stopped coming; they never

ave us a moment's rest.

At 6 o'clock I gave orders to awaken the nurses and order them to prepare their quarters for the reception of the wounded. At 6:30 an Army Hospital Crops man came to me in the ward.
"Shockin' case, sir, just come in," he said.
"Officer. Gun busted, sir." "Take him to my quarters," I said, wip-ing my instruments on my sleeve. In a few minutes I followed, and on en-

tering my little room the first thing I saw was a pair of yellow boots. There was no doubt about the boots and the white duck trousers, and although I could not see the face, I knew that this was Sammy Fitz-Warrener come back again. A woman—one of the nurses for whom he had pleaded—was bending over the bed with a sponge and a basin of tepid water. As I entered she turned upon me a pair of

calmly horror-stricken eyes. "Oh!" she whispered meaningly, stepping back to let me approach. I had no time to notice then that she was one of those largely built women, with perfect skin and fair hair, who make one think of what England must have been before Gallic blood got to be so widely disseminated in

"Please pull down that mat from the win-dow," I said, indicating a temporary blind which I had put up. She did so promptly and returned to the bedside, falling into position, as it were, awaiting my orders.

1 bent over the bed, and I must confess

that what I saw there gave me a thrill of norror which will come again at times so long as I live. I made a sign to Sister to continue he task of sponging away the mud, of which one ingredient was saud. "Both eyes," she whispered, "are de-

stroyed."
"Not the top of the skull," I said; "you must not touch that."
For we both knew that our task was without hope As I have said, I knew something of As I have said, I knew something of Fitz-Warrener's people, and I could not help lingering there, where I could do no good, when I knew that I was wanted elsewhere.

Suddenly his lips moved, and Sister, kneeling down on the floor, bent over him. I could not hear what he said, but I think she did. I saw her lips frame the whisper "Yes" in reply, and over her tace there swept suddenly a look of great tenderness. After a little pause she rose and came to "Who is he?" she asked.

"Fitz-Warrener of the Naval Brigade. Do you know him?"
"No, I never heard of him. Of courseis quite hopeless?' "Quite?" She returned to her position by the bed-ide with one arm laid across his chest.

ly occurred to me that, in his unconsciousness, he was mistaking her for someone else, and that she, for some woman's reason, was deceiving him purposely. In a few moments I was sure of this. I tried not to look; ut bI saw it all. I aw his poor blind hands wander over her

Presently he began whispering again and at intervals she answered him. It sudden-

throat and face, up to her hair. "What is this?" he muttered quite dis-tinctly, with that tone of self-absorption which characterizes the says of an uncon-scious man. "What is this silly cap?" His fingers wandered on over the snowy linen until they came to the strings.

As an aspirant to the title of gentleman

I felt like running away—many doctors know this feeling; as a doctor, I could only stay.

His fingers fumbled with the strings.

Still Sister bent over the bed. Perhaps she
bent an inch or two nearer. One hand was beneath his neck, supporting the poor, shat-He slowly drew off the cap, and his fin-

gers crept lovingly over the soft, fair hair.
"Marny," he said, quite clearly "you've done your hair up, and you're nothing but I could not help watching his fingers, and yet I felt like a man committing sac-

"When I left you," said the brainless voice, "you wore it down your back. You were a little girl—you are a little girl now." And he slowly drew a hairpin out. One long lock fell curling to her shoulder. She never looked up, never noticed me, but knelt there like a ministering angel—person-ating for a time a girl whom we had never

seen.
"My little girl," he added, with a low iangh, and drew out another hairpin.

In a few moments all her hair was about her shoulders. I had never thought that she might be carrying such glory quietly hidden beneath the simple nurse's cap. "That is better," he said; "that is bet-

And he let all the hairpins fall on the

coverlet.
"Now you are my own Marny," he murmured, "are you not?"
She hesitated one moment.
"Yes, dear," she said, softly, "I am your with her disengaged hand she stroked his blanching cheek. There was a certain science about her touch, as if she had once known something of these matters.

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Lovingly and slowly the smoke-grimed

fingers passed over the wonderful hair, smoothing it.

Then he grew more daring. He touched her eyes, her gentle cheeks, the quiet, strong lips. He slipped to her shoulder, and over the soft folds of her black dress. "Been gardening?" he asked, coming to the bib of her nursing apron. It was marvelous how the brain, which was laid open to the day, retained the con-

sciousness of one subject so long.
"Yes—dear," she whispered.
"Your old apron is all wet!" he said reproachfully, touching her breast where the blood—his own blood—was slowly drying. His hand passed on, and as it touched her I saw her eyes soften into such a wonderful tenderness that I felt as if I were looking on a part of Sister's life that was sacred. I saw a little movement as if to draw back—then she resolutely held her position.

memories that poor senseless wreck of a man was arousing in the woman's heart by his wandering touch. "Marny," he said, "Marny. It was not too hard waiting for me?" "No, dear."
"It will be all right now, Marny. The

But her eyes were dull with a new pain. I

wonder-I have wondered ever since-what

bad part is all past." "Marny, you remember-the night-I left—Marny—I want—no—no, your lips."
"I knelt suddenly and slipped my hand within his shirt, for I saw something in his

As Sister's lips touched his I felt his heart give a great bound within his breast, and then it was still. When she lifted her face it was as pale as

I must say that I felt like crying- a feel-I must say that I set like crying— a feeling which had not come to me for twenty years. I busted myselt purposely with the dead man, and when I had finished my task I turned and found Sister filling in the papers-ner cap neatly tied-her golden I signed the certificate, placing my name

beneath hers.

For a moment we stood. Our eyes met and-we said nothing. She moved toward the door, and I held it open while she passed out.
Two hours later I received orders from the officer in command to send the nurses back to headquarters. Our men were fall-ing back before the enemy.—Blackscool's.

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