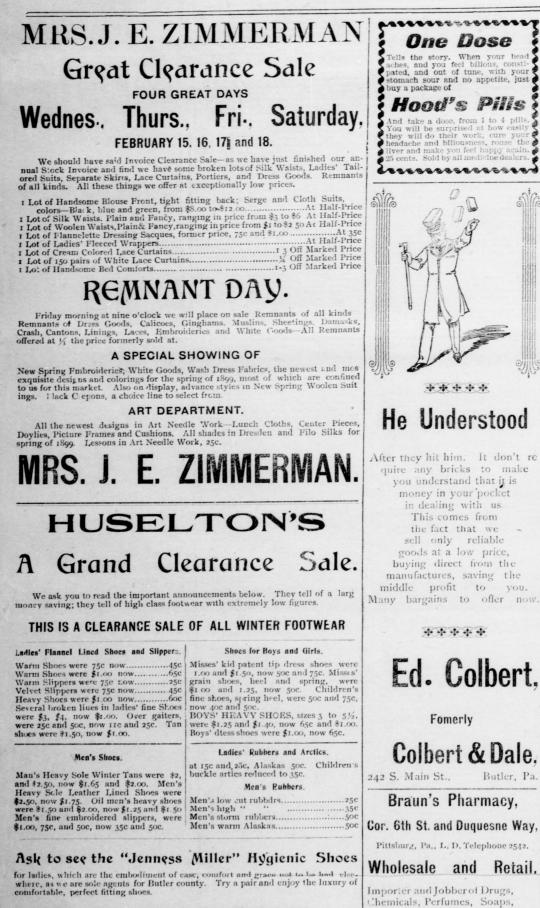
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CHAPTER XII. CHAPTER XII. Sebastiano looked like a wreck when Sebastiano looked like a wreck when he appeared that morning. He ache appeared that morning. He ac-counted for this upon the ground of illness to which he was occasionally subject, and said that he would be obliged to rest for several days—that he had been working too hard upon his book. But in some mysterious way the story of his night experience leaked out. The disappearance of to nee abourd. Stevens'll tell us all about it after he's to nee abourd taking too hard upon his book. But in some mysterious way the story of his night experience to nee abourd. Stevens'll tell us all about it after he's way the story of his night experience maran and make fast to her, then lay leaked out. The disappearance of her up on the to'gall'nt fo'c'sle. Miguel's proa started the inquiries; Stevens'l tell us all about it after he's then another islander, who had him-had something to eat."

self received a bad scare, testified to having been wakened by a blood-curding scream in time to see Padre Se bastiano running before Miguel's ghost, which subsequently embarked in is own boat and put to sea. This varn was ridculed by Bartolomeo intil he investigated his figure-cham-

ber and found the gruesome company e apparition short; then he told Sepastiano about it and partook of his uncomfortable feelings. Their com-mon sense told them that a wax figure couldn't transport itself without help; malicious human help; but their conviction that every door had been locked, and Sebastiano's positive as-sertion that the thing had certainly chased him of its own accord and ab-solutely without assistance or visible mechanism, simply couldn't be explained away. At first the churchmen were at a loss whether to feel com-

plimented or alarmed by the various and peculiar manifestations with which they had been favored; but the nore they failed to account for them on natural or scientific grounds the nore they became impressed with a sense of unworthiness. As for Miguel, the native who had been at such ex-pense to import a suitable effigy of himself, he thought his time had come. But after reflecting upon his ghost's departure from the island, which could be intervented in ne other light could be interpreted in no other light than as a solemn warning, he moved

ing no barangay to live upon, they were occasionally forced to work. Judging that it would now be safe to ave Guajan for a few days, I told Dor

the thought of my possible danger tor-

about daybreak of the following Sun-day. Figuring that, before the wind, my proa would cover the 452 miles York carrying a full line of

\$20,000 right here on this table!" "About that. It was rather bulky luggage, but I thought we'd have to use money in getting the stuff away from Guajan, so brought it along. Now, how in blazes are we going to manage it? I've thought of a dozen schemes, but there's a hitch in every one of them. If I wait three months for you, we stand a chance of losing every dollar before the steamer shows his entire family to Saipan, where, hav up-always providing she is sent out here again. Sebastiano can't get the

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otea of my intention. At first the at tempt to reach Yap in an open boat seemed little short of madness to her, but after explaining that I was able to find my position from the sun, as she had seen officers do aboard ship, she reluctantly admitted that it might be done. We were beginning to understand each other pretty well by this time. Making me look straight into her beautiful eyes, she let me see why

Miguel's ghost had sailed away on Tuesday morning, the 14th, and, according to our previous calculations, Halstead would arrive in Tomil bay

between Guajan and Yap in 23 hours at the outside, and not wishing to hang

Then there are port charges, consult a fees, demurrage and numerous inci-dentals, all of which fall upon the charterer. The owner pays the sal-aries of offleers and crew, repairs and the special expenses of the ship." "So that we'd blow in the who' twenty thousand on the mere use the steamer for a month?"

ERBERT NEW. J B Lippincott Co.] beat her into Tomil from here." I could see the color fade out of Hal-stead's face as he leaned far over the rail and looked at me. As for Diaz, his eyes almost started from his head. "Harry, old man, it isn't really you, is it? For God's sake grab a line and

least \$9,000 a month, if you keep shov-ing 14 knots out of her. She'll burn

over 36 tons a day at that speed, and you can't get decent, free-burning coal

In Manila for less than eight dollars. Then there are port charges, consul's

The compass, log, sextant and bag of doubloons I hastily stowed in a canor goundons in a that was well and the transfer of the transfer expansion boars was sack which Halstead lowered to me at the end of a stout line; then, mounting to our old quarters, we hugged each other like two grizzlies before saying a word. With the bag of doubloous upon the table between us, I told him what I had sibility, I think he'd let us have her." accomplished. It was all too good to be true. He couldn't sit still, but kept care about the investment I'll buy her be true. He couldn't sit still, but kept getting up and walking about, ex-eltedly throwing away his eigars half smoked and lighting fresh ones. When

I had brought the yarn down to my coming aboard half an hour before, he spread a handful of the doubloons upon the table and scraped one with a file to make sure of its genuineness. them a few thousand rather than have any hitch about it. Say 18 days from now; how would that do? Will you be weight at something like S0 pounds troy." able to manage it, and beat the padre for that length of time?"

"Y-e-s, that's fairly safe. No matter what he may discover, it will be imossible for him to head you off i Manila this trip; and when we own the ship the passenger list will be as lim-ited as the mail contract. Then, again,

of exchange in China to-day. Any-where else the discount on silver-es-pecially old silver-would be so heavy that we'd have to sell the stuff by weight; so we would get more for them on the Chinese coast than in any other

that. Now, how about getting it on board without showing what the carto really is?"

down on the big proa walk over to town as soon as they're made fast for the night, and those who belong in Agat sail away up to the neck of the

"Of course there are. Coal bills, at chances I've taken, or am likely to THE ONE WHO WON'T BE THERE. take, compared with yours. I've got \$20,000 in gold, right here on this table, to do with as I see fit; I could get mar-to do with as I see fit; I could get mar-

that everything'll come out all right. I'm not particularly interested in Yap, os I'll start back in an hour or two

so I'll start back in an hour or two and get down to business." "Not much you won't. It was pretty good navigating to make the island as you did, running before the wind; but going back is another matter. You'd have to make a reach of 400 miles nor'-nor'-wes' before you could put about for Guajan, and you couldn't go 48

ald get the sun where you were; but it might take a week, standing off and on; and we can't afford either the risk or the time. As it happens, there are two Pouynipete Spaniards aboard who want to reach Agana this voyage; but under the cir-cumstances I'd run you up there re-gardless of consequences. I reckon that letters from Sebastiano and De Garma will smooth over the irregularities of -S. E. Kiser, in Cleveland Leader.

ess I can do as I please with her." Here the conversation was drowned HIS DIVINITY. ov the whistle, as we signaled for a bilot off Tomil bay; and by six bells we were anchored opposite Rul, inside the reefs. The cura Juan was almost paralyzed when I shook hands with

him. How my presence on the steamer was possible, when he had last seen me HUDSON BROWN HARPER knew in a moment that he had made the mistake of his life in his unmistakable was possible, when he had used a considered of the simply could not understand; and when Diaz told him of my being picked up at sea, he crossed himself several times. That the natives sailed from one island to be the between both attentions to Edna Roberts. He realized that what he had conceived to be an enduring love had been, another, in the Carolines, he knew, but in truth, but an evanescent boyish fancy. Boyish admittedly, for though he was 18 and knew the world, yet, as manhood is attained by experiences the trips were seldom long ones, and very rarely beyond sight of land.

TO BE CONTINUED.

An Intellectual Effort. "Don't interrupt me, please," said enator Sorghum to the young man

within him and he thought that he had run the gamut of human passion. Deluded fool! It was all as the pale gleam of a cloud-obscured moon to the "I beg your pardon." "Don't keep talking about it, either," was the irritable rejoinder. "I'm en-gaged on making a joke. The conun-drum is, 'Which is worse in congress, a blaze of the summer sun in its noonday splendor-as the mild and vanillapolygamist or a pull-leg-amist? and if I can only make up some kind of an an-had seorched his throat and brought swer to it I think it will be pretty good." the tears to his eyes, when in quest of experiences he had gone with Ted Bauer into Mick Donahue's place. -Washington Star.

Badly Baited. Mr. Krosser-It's no wonder that the ats have refused to touch the poison I bought at the druggist's. Mrs. K .- I don't see why. I'm sure l

ollowed the directions. Mr. K.-Directions! Do they say to Children chased one another along he decks, screaming in an ecstasy of spread the stuff on that jelly cake you made?—N. Y. World. delight, unheeding of the occasional He Found Out.

admonitions of methers, who, com-fortably seated among the capacious unch-baskets, were distracted be-tween the joys of conversation and care of their offspring. Gran the merable in shirt waists, about or flitted, their arms The lawyer had been badgering the witness for some time and finally asked: "Was any member of your family ever hung ?"

leasure.

about or flirted, their arms around, each other's waists, or, hand in hand, "Ah, ha! I thought as much. Now, sir throwing furtive glances-not alto-gether of displeasure - at lounging youths, who, attired in Sunday brav-"Myself."—Harlem Life.

Protracted Waits.

Mrs. Bacon (getting ready to go out) I can't see where Mr. Penman gets ately put his two great hands over he flatteringly criticised their time to do any literary work; he and eyes and pulled her head back against his wife are always on the go. Mr. Bacon—Well, I understand he finds time to do his writing while his wife is putting on her hat.—Yonkers harms. "Jim, you wretch, quit!" she cried, Lovers lurked in corners by the boats and in the big saloons, and made ove with sublime disregard of the and then as he released her she crushed her bag of peanut shells down on his head and laughed triumphantly as he ater world. Rude, coarse men opened bottles of Why He Had Retired. stood and brushed them out of his hair eer, and with raucous merriment pressed the beverage upon the maids and beard. When he had accomplished this he produced the bottle of ginger "You say you don't intend to marry Miss Whopper?" "No; two men have come between nd matrons of their parties, who on ale and poured the contents in a glass that he took from his pocket. "Here, drink this, Nell," he said, "and their part giggled modestly and parook delicately. ook delicately. There was music—a piano and a tring band in the saloon, a negro and "Yes; a minister and the man she then go down to the saloon. Baby rried."-Tit-Bits. wants you." Edna found Howard at last, crouched a banjo on the upper deck and a Scan-dinavian glee club vacillating between the upper deck and the bar. miserably among some wet ropes in the nose of the boat. He would not speak His Point of View.

ally smiled. Hudson would have iven the world to have smiled in re-urn, but he dared not. Instead he dushed painfully and looked intently

to do with as I see fit; I could get mar-ried and skip with even that much, couldn't 1? And I'm likely to sit up nights worrying about a partner who went under water for me in mid-occan, bottled up in a diving suit, who tumbled off a submarine precipice and man-aged to get on top again, who's been prowling about with ghosts and skele-tons, and who hit an island, 450 miles away, with a proa, as plumb as if he'd

No. 7

tons, and who hit an island, 430 miles away, with a proa, as plumb as if he'd had it fast to a cable; ain't 1? Why, man, you've got more lives than a Kib-kenny cat! I reckon I can stand the chances if you can." "Well, we'll do our level best and hope the term this?" and to me! "Well we with the rest, would be better, though. Kids smoked eigarettes. She was still eating peanuts when he passed, and she looked up, but Hud-son could think of nothing to say, though the rest, would be better, though. Kids smoked eigarettes. She was still eating peanuts when he passed, and she looked up, but Hud-son could think of nothing to say, though the rest, would be better, though. Kids smoked eigarettes. She was still eating peanuts when he passed, and she looked up, but Hud-son could think of nothing to say, though she smiled at him quite cordial-ly. He heard her say something to the And now they're comin' home agen! The record that they won Was sich as shows we still have men when men's work's to be done! There wasn't one of 'em that flinched; each feller stood the test-Wherever they were sent they sailed right in and done their best! They didn't go away to play-they knowed what was in store-Dut there's a gray somewhere to do.

He wished almost that the boat might strike on a rock and founder. Then he down on the cucan above
i guess that I'll not go to town to see the boys came in;
i don't jist feel like mixin' up in all that crush and dh!
There'il be enough to welcome them—to cheer them when they come,
A-marchin' bravely to the time that's beat upon the drum,
i done drum, upon the drum, And the boys'll never notice-not one of 'em will care, dren first!" And they would shrink back and he would lower her in. Perwill care, For the soldier that would miss me ain't back and he would lower her in. Per-haps she would cail to him to come, but

he would only smile and wave a last



fullness. Experiences he had passed through until his jaded soul sickened farewell. Then the doomed craft would sink beneath the waves.

Here he became aware of the fact that his eigar was not as mild as it might have been, but it was only half oked, and if he threw it away it would seem as if he were unaccustome to tobacco. He bravely drew in a mouthful of smoke and resumed his

meditations. They would find his body after a few days, and they would remember that he had stayed the rush and saved the women and children. And she would hinking throng bent solely on trivial perhaps come and kiss his lips as he lay in the magnificent coffin furnished at

the public cost. Or he would be rescued by a passing Or he would be rescured meet again fishing boat, and they would meet again. She would in a ballroom somewhere. She wo recognize her rescuer and later would confess her love.

Certainly the eigar was strong. He

would stroll back, ing in his throat, a man came from the opposite direction—a big man and broad-shouldered, with a tangle of red beard blowing about his face and a youths, who, attired in Sunday bray: ery and smoking cigars with a tenden-cy to burn on one side only, audibly behind the seat of his divinity, deliber-

o her, and his face was very white.

A BLOW TO THE SEX

told his mother.

She

ited as the mail contract. Then, again, you'll have an entirely new crew, regu-larly shipped for our own voyage. By the way, why did you speak of making Hong-Kong first?" who had slammed the door.

"Because the Hong-Kong & Shanghai Banking corporation will undoubt-edly be able to handle the silver for us. They have a capital of ten millions, a reserve fund of four and a half, and Mexican dollars, coined even as far

ack as 1700, are the current medium

cality." "Guess you're right. I didn't think of

go really is?" "Well, let's see. Have you noticed whether any of the fishermen star "Don't believe there's one. Even the Kanakas that Sebastiano brought

"Yes, sir." who was it?

ninsula, so they'll only have a mile

BY GEORGE ADE.

and emotions, Hudson was obliged to

He had met his fate.

own that he had been lacking in its

The Milwaukee excursion steamer was crowded-crowded with an un-

But there's a grave somewhere, to-day, down on the Cuban shore!

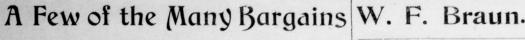
hours without sleep. Of course

Butler's Leading Shoe House



B. C. HUSELTON'S,

Have just returned from the Eastern markets where I bought a large stock of shoes to be made for spring trade. Two large shoe manufacturers—Whitcomb and Miles, of Worcester, Mass.; and Mudge Shoe Co., of Danvers, Mass., who are going out of business, had a large stock of goods on hand which they wished to close out at once at a great reduction. I could not resist these great offers so bought the goods in addition to my regular spring stock. These two well known lines and also 1500 pairs Sample Shoes of new spring styles go on sale at once at about 50 cents on the dollar. There'll be lively times in this store for the next few weeks for these goods must be closed out before our regular lines come in.



Men's Fine Calf Shoes Royal ti	ip at900
Boy's " " " " "	* at
Boy's solid every day shoes at.	
Men's fine tan shoes, coin toe	tip at\$1.35
Boy's " " " " "	" at\$1.15
Ladias' fine Dongola, Handwe	It Sole Shoes at \$2.00
Ladies' Bright Dongola pat, tin	p shoes at
Children's fine shoes, sizes 5 to	11 at
Children's fine shoes, 4 to 8 at	
Ladies' fine lersey overgaiters	at5c per pair

AND MANY OTHER BARGAINS. We have the Exclusive Sale of SOROSIS SHOES for Butler.



and summer goods down to make room fo our heavy weight goods, ·@. & @. & @, Fits Guaranteed.

COCOA G. F. Keck, Merchant Tailor, 142 N. Main St., Butler PURE ! HEALTHFUL !!

theatrical goods.

The only house west of New

Meyers' Grease, Paints and

Brushes, Etc.

Petrolatum.

cities.

They are fully w

about Tomil among strangers who might ask dangerous questions con-cerning my strange appearance, I post-Physicians' Prescriptions ompounded Day or Night by

ooned the start until Saturday morn There was, of course, an ele Registered Pharmacists" only. of risk in this-a possibility that I might fail to reach the island on time; but I had a good deal of confidence Wholesale and retail dealer in Lubricating and Illumniating Cils, Capital both in my ability as a navigator and

n the proa itself. Cylinder, Dynamo, Water His nerves being completely upset, the padre was resting in good earnest; so, with Dorotea, I made two more White and Standard Gas Engine Oils, Gasolein, Bentrips to the wreck, bringing back heavy loads of silver ingots, which we stowed zine, Paraffine Wax and n the fissure. Then, early Saturday morning, after telling the gobernador of my intention to sail among the is-

Address all mail orders to

ands for a day or two and being most spitably provisioned for the cruise beaded the proa out to sea. All day long the boat sailed like a witch, holding beautifully to her course, and it was not until after dark

YOUR SUIT that a realization of my position im-pressed me. I had then made, accordpressed mer. I had then made according to my log, over 250 miles, and was consequently over 200 miles from the nearest land—a mere pin-point upon the open sea, with nothing but a hol-low tree-trunk and a few sticks be-May seem dear at the start, and prove remarkably cheap befo.e you've worn it out It's the long time satisfaction tween me and eternity. It was a pe-culiar feeling, yet there was nothing of fear in it; the sense of exhilaration you get from it that decides the superiority of our make. It does pay to buy good clothes. Our fall display is

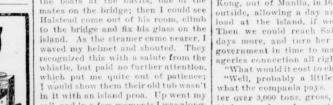
of rear in it; the sense of exhibitation was too great for that. My chief dan-ger lay in the possibility of falling asleep. This I provided against by drinking half a bottle of wine and a pint of cold, strong coffee; besides of the kind you would expect to find only in the large which, I smoked incessantly; cigars were good company about that time, and stimulated the imagination. My eyclids were pretty heavy toward day-break, in spite of these precautions; but, lowering the sail for a few mo-ments. I undressed and immed orar

ents, I undressed and jumped over-oard, rolling and floating in the cool ater until thoroughly refreshed. MEN'S CLOTHES

Pretty soon it began to get gray in he east, and when the sun-poked its im above the horizon I drew a great preath of relief; for there, 20 miles to be continued uses the seal of year southward, was the peak of Yap, ng over a thousand feet from the -level. It was impossible to mistake With the exception of one or two efs which scarcely showed above eir surf, there were no other islands

ithin a hundred miles. But still another stroke of good for-une was in store for me that morn-

ng. I had noticed a peculiar haze across the sun when it first came up and, looking again after heading for Tomil, I could plainly distinguish th smoke from a steamer's funnel; there being no other in that vicinity, I knew it must be the good old Countess. My proa was going through the water nearly two knots to her one; so, hold-ing on until I was directly in her course, I took in sail and let her overhaul me. On she came, nearer and pearer; I could make out her yards, the boats at the davits, one of the



it with an island proa. Up went my



Taking his pencil out, he asked: "How many have you in this bag?" "A little under 1,300. I figured the

"Ard they're worth more than \$15.50

each. Why, man, there must be nearly

money where it is now, in the wreck;

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PR.

that's practically certain. But he's nore than likely to keep on with his ool soundings in the big proa until he uently." fool soundings in the big proa until he finally strikes the reef. If he does, I may not have another opportunity to get anything up; he'll watch the place night and day. Just at present he's badly scared, and isn't likely to do much for a week or two, especially if he sees no necessity for immediate ac-tion: so I might easily store all the ier

ion; so I might easily store all the tuff in Tarofofo before he tackles the ation? hoal again. The chances are that it rould be safe in that fissure, unless I ere spotted going there too often ut suppose I managed to keep it all ight until your return, he would have trong suspicions about the packages when they were being shipped. Of sourse, if we got the treasure as far as Manila, he couldn't do much—"

"That's where you're very much mis-aken. I'm more afraid of what he uld do in Manila than here in the

"Why so?" "Because our fat friend Padre Sebas ano happens to be the bishop of lindanao. The cura let that out the ther night when he had taken too nuch rum and water. It would be an at all. asy matter for him to have me arted upon some trumped-up charge s soon as the steamer reached port nd have all her cargo stored ashore ending my examination. So, even if ney failed to hold me, there would be me and opportunity for him to spirit way anything he wanted."

"The devil! Well, any way you look at it, Dick, we've got to remove that stuff inside of 30 days. If it can't be done one way it must another. There's oney on that reef to buy a fleet of eamers, or to settle any indebtedness re may incur. Can't you charter a el in Manila?'

ressel in Manila?" "I was just thinking of that. Yes, I sould, of course. Yet it wouldn't be safe to take anything but an English or Duteh bottom. I'd want to pick my own crew and know pretty well who were on board; couldn't do that with one of the compania's boats, and

with one of the compania's boats, and there might happen to be nothing else in port. There's one thing that might e done, and—I guess—it would work.' "What's that?"

"Charter the Countess herself from the government, for a month. You know she connects with the Saigon Messageries boat, taking in Yloilo on he return trip, between the island voyages; at least, that is the tempo rary arrangement. Now, between each trip we usually lay up at Cavite for two weeks; and Ramirez has twice tried to charter her for a quick run to Hong Kong in that time. The Countess would easily make Guajan and Hong-Kong, out of Manila, in 16 days at the outside, allowing a day and a half to ad at the island, if we needed it.

days more, and turn her over to the government in time to make the Mes agerles connection all right." "What would it cost to charter her?"

"Well, probably a little more than what the compania pays. She'll regis 1 would show them there of the wash t in it with an island proa. Up went my sail, and in a few moments I was along side, near enough to shout: "What's that matter with you fel-lows? Can't you be civil enough to stop and pass the time of day with a friend? You needa't be so stuck up, Dick. I'll bet a double mathematical and the source of the source o

"That's what I thought. You've noiced the stone building and sheds be-onging to the harbormaster, haven't you?-about 500 yards from the landig pier at Punta Piti?" "On the road to Agana? Yes, fre-

Well, have you also seen the big lot of copra, in bags, under another shed bout half way between them and the "I remember the bags, but I didn't

"Two?" know what was in them; copra's dried ocoanut meat, isn't it, ready to have he oil tried out when it gets to civili-

Hamfatter-They looked at me open-nouthed when I did that specialty of "That's right. There wasn't a full shipment of the stuff when we arrived, on the 4th, so I told De Garma that I'd take all he could get together next Shakespoke-That's right. It's the trip. It'll come dribbling along, two or three bags at a time, according to first time in my life that I ever saw a whole audience yawn at once.-Detroit how the islanders happen to feel about Free Press. working; and there isn't a man in the western Pacific who would steal the "I played poker with an Indian once," aid the Cheerful Idiot. stuff, or handle any more of it than he was actually obliged to-that is,

among the native population. Where those bags are dumped, under that shed, there they stay until the steamr comes to ship them. I don't believe Sebastiano himself could induce a native to disturb them; and the whites She Knew. out here don't believe in manual labor

Husband (at the opera)-See how pale Mrs. Upwell is! I never saw her "Oh! I begin to catch the idea. Pack the treasure inside of them at night and let it lie in those innocent-looking copra bags until you come back, eh? By Jove, old chap, that beats my ghost-haunted fissure all hollow. We'll call that settled. I guess we've American.

covered everything likely to come u before you get back. Now, what day shall I look for you?" "This is Sunday, the 19th. I'll get away from here by Tuesday morning

at the latest-the 21st. Two weeks from that would be May 5-and four daysmore? You can look for the steamer off Orote Saturday morning, May 9, about sunrise. And be mighty care ful you don't let anyone suspect she's coming before the middle of July; not syen Senorita Dorotea. By the way, what are you going to do about that young lady?"

"For instance?" "Oh, shucks, Harry! don't beat about the bush. If that girl continues to help you as she has, and keeps her mouth shut, she's a trump. Are you going to sail away and leave her at the end of the world with merely a conventional promise to call if you ever happen to be

n Spain when she's living there? "No, I'm not, old one. When the Countess of Devon change owners, it is ossible that Senorita Dorotea may pretty well occupied with this ation of ours for the past two

, but-well- How's Gracia?" "You'll see for yourself when we g clow for breakfast. She thinks a goo "She bent him to her will and he re deal of Senor Enriquito-tells me all the time that I don't half appreciate his lized the force of her great sole."-L. A. W. Bulletin friendship for me; so you're welcome to be as brotherly or cousinly as you please with her, especially as she's likely He-Can you tie a true lover's knot Miss Willing. to sail with us on the Hong-Kong voy

She-No; but I can give you the ad "Really? Good! The girls ought to dress of a clergyman who, I am sure would be only too glad to oblige, you.be very chummy together. But, I say, suppose anything should happen to me, Chicago Daily News.

or, through some unforeseen misfor tune. I should lose the stuff? If you'd contracted to buy the ship, and suppor a wife in the bargain, you'd be in a good deal of a hole. After all, Dick, it's a frightful big gamble. And I don't know ou're justified in taking chances." They are looking I'd like to know what It was all noise and laughter-emp ty, foolish mirth-and Hudson's sou vas not attuned to mirth. He had no ympathy with the heedless crowd;

"Good enough for him," said Mrs. Harper. "I thought he would be sorry they jarred upon him. Two or three women with pale faces, who had stretched out on the lounges ever he smoked."-Chicago Daily Record. Doctors' Carriages in Berlin ince the motion of the vessel becam Physicians' carriages have the right erceptible, might have entered inte f way in the streets of Berlin.

his feelings to some extent, but his nalady was not of the body. Yet a few hours before he had been as one of those revelers and Edna had never looked fairer in his eyes. She wore a white gown with pink figures on it and pink bows down the front. t was true the skirt only reached to

the tops of her little shoes, but then her yellow hair was done up instead of hanging in its accustomed braids, and there was comfort in that. Altogether he thought he would not have been ashamed to have Ted Bauer see her in his company. What a pretty red and white complexion she had, and how trustingly and admiringly she always looked at him with her big blue eyes! Certainly she was the pret-tiest girl of her age in the ward-a little young, perhaps, but then the man ought to be a little older than

Lady-Do you really think men have As they walked a little in advance f Mrs. Perkins and the children and nore brains than women! Man-Some men, madar Mrs. Harper from the street car to the dock, he had ventured to speak of the skirt, but Edna seemed offended. Lady-Some? What men, pray? Man-Single men.-Pick-Me-Up. "Oh, I don't know," she said, and bing as pink as her ribbons, tossed

Still the Same.

Cholly-Yaas, sevewal yeaws ago I fell deeply in love with a girl, but she wejected me-made a wegular idiot of end and bit her lip, and she would speak again until they got on and the boat. After that they ed the deck amicably to

gether, identified the Ferris wheel and other land marks in the blue haze Dolly-And you never got over it?--Tit-Bits. other land marks in the blue haze aport, and at last sat down in the shade of one of the big-throated ven-

No Company. He—There I sat, alone with my

thoughts. She-Poor boy! How lonely you must have been .-- Indianapolis Jour

taken her hand and that he was happy. How long ago that seemed! Then that her mother had sent for her by a small sister, after which he walked **Retort** Courteous. "I punish you, my child, to show my love for you."

"It isn't necessary for your love to work overtime on my account, ma

Then she turned away Town Topics. Never Went to Cooking School. hand into a bag of peanuts that her She-Do you think she'll make him a

rood wife? He-She ought to. I understand she never learned to cook .- Yonkers States-

Its Work Done.

Jimmy—I've broke my knife! Johnny—Gee, but don't yer feei bad? Jimmy—Not very. I'd cut my initials on all ther furn'ture there was .- N.Y. Journal.

Sure Proof. Miss Take—Do you really think he's in love with you? Miss It1—Do I? Judge for yourself. Nove the sure of the second of the second second

Presently the divinity turned and ooked at him again and smiled-act- he cats anything I cook .- N.Y. World.

girl companion had in her lap. She might have been 23 years old—but what mattered her age? She was a livinity-that was enough Hudson walked on a few steps and then returned and seated himself where he could feast his eyes upon her. He noted the long sweep of the black eyelashes, the curve of the full cheek

with its peachy bloom, the little tip

Hudson remembered that he had

She was sitting on a deck chair, and

her dark eyes encountered his as he

approached. Then she turned away almost indifferently and dipped her

for'ard and met his fate.

ilators.

Brought to Time.

tilted nose and the masses of hair piled high under the broad hat and curling "I dearly love birds," he gently sighed. And then she didn't do a thing at the nape of the white neck, and Edna was as though she had never but hasten to the open piano and softly began singing: "I wish I were a bird."

They are looking for a nest now .-



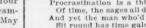
A Gentle Hint.

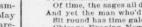
EXTRACT FROM A NOVEL.



to show your face in my office again? Life Insurance Agent (cheerfully)— Yes, sir. I called to see if you haven't

changed your mind .--- Brooklyn Life. A Curlous Fact. Procrastination is a thief Of time, the sages all declare. And yet the man who'd just as lief Sit round has time galore to spare. —Chicago Evening News. he woman





o affected by tragedy before. Wife (sagaciously)-It isn't that; her back hair is coming down .-- Illustrated Business Man (angrily)-You were here last week. Did not I tell you never

"Beat him?" asked the unsuspecting noe clerk boarder. "He took my last Chippewa," said the Cheerful Idiot.-Indianapolis Jour-

That Cheerful Idiot.