REST SOMETIME.

The life we live and the race we run. The sorrow and doubts that rend, Some day—the victory lost or won— Will come to a quiet end; The torrent rushes with frensied might Th To rest on the quiet plain; The avalanche roars in its downward So

The cagle that sweeps with a tircless wing O'er the dome of a brassy six. At last must droop to the pines that cling To the crest of the mountain high. For mad the torrent and strong the wing. And fearful the headlong flight. Yet time the end of the day will bring. And after the day—the night. Lowell O. Reese, in San Francisco Bul-

for he could stand with his head in the cool evening breeze while the cougar was drowning. At first the panther made fearful sounds as the water filled its lungs. but these presently ceased, and at last t hung a dead weight in the boy's

lake

hands. He let it sink then and loosued a stone from the lake bed to roll pon its head. His wounds were slight, but painful, and the terrible battle had so weakned him that when he reached the

fully-just under the surface of the

Kannoga became very weak and his

legs trembled feebly under him, but

he was thankful that they were long,

shorp he fell exhausted, with his face toward the tepee. He could not see Aakloo now, nor even the canoe that came in a moment

Gray Beaver and an old friend, paddling out from camp, had called to the girl as she ran on the shore, and had laughed when she told them why she

could not turn her head to look after Then they had seen the boy and the ougar in the edge of the lake, and evening with Aukloo, his lit- and run, but don't look back, and don't their preddles had swung faster and

used for many a year. When Kannoga opened his eyes Gray Beaver lenned over him and spoke gen-115

"Aakloo will understand that game hetter when she is older." he said. And across a narrowing stretch of water the boy saw her walting with Mar-tala. - Robert W. McCulloch, in manily, for that day she had heard an | When Aakloo was at a safe distance | the Chicago Record-Herald.

Paris Postal Stories.

If Sis-sos-ka would only come with Some Paris postal stories are going now, but still a great hunter. If he Messenger. One of them has refer-It was her show of indignation and had only told Aakloo! He turned his ence to a letter posted at a little comher eager confidence that caused him head and looked after her. Down the cry place in France to the Minister of winding track of sand beside the still Public Instruction, Paris. The sender lake, both grown a dull gray in the did not put a stamp upon it, knowing carried free.

The provincial lady official, however, evidently not knowing this, put a stamp upon the letter and sent the postman to collect the fifteen centimes from the sender, whose name begun to swing slowly, stealthily, from by some mysterious means, the secret of which is in the possession of her sex, she managed to discover,

Another anecdote relates that a well-known Parisian lawyer sent a The panther lay crouched with its letter to M. Millerand and put a fifteen centime stamp on it, evidently forgetting that a stamp was unnecessary. lug only of the stamp and not of the Minister's privilege, claimed thirty centimes excess. This, of course, M. ter was sent back. The unlucky sender was forced to take it back and pay the thirty centimes, making in all

would have been safely delivered.

Mr. Jumes Rehn, of the American Entomological Society, has made a special study of the cricket life of Philadelphia. As a result of his stud-

"Most Americans were formerly favery great increase in their numbers

WAYS OF THE BRIGAND every brigand promptly shot, whather and held the giaring eyes and the red mouth with its white teeth more care-

HIS MANNERS HAVE NOT CHANGED MUCH IN A CENTURY.

the church or for more selfish motives. Brigandage is a disease of govern

ment, and brigands are the parasites

that fatten on the dying body politic.

Turks, because such an episode of

There are home lessons for the Amer

lean people in this new Macedonian

dan fauaties in the Barbary States

kept all Christian captives for ran

som, compelling even powerful Euro

pean nations to pay heavy indemn!

ties annually, it was the American navy that blew to atoms this scheme

of brigandage on the high seas. Our

naval captain humbled the Darbary

powers, vindicated the American right

to travel and trade, and thus set a pre

cedent to the whole civilized world

In 1901, despite all our self-concell

and vanity, the United States is still

in Turkey the synonym of wealth and

weakness, since a few years ago even

a Secretary of State ininted that the

the Turkish empire. Yet yield one

take all If the United States cannot

protect peaceful missionaries, it can-

not protect our commerce or citizens

CVRIOUS

FACTS

Edward Beaupre, of the Province of

1

427

ery.

anywhere,

When a century ago Mohamme

government honest and strong. We must not be too hard upon the

A Standby in Fiction and Art - But Vul-garly Practical in His Chosen Profes-Why He Plunders-How Napolean Conquered.

road robbery has taken place within The following article was written the Sultan's dominions, lest he and for the Washington Evening Star by others might inquire whether, even in William Elliot Griffis, LL.D.: A new this proud land, our transcontinental Macedonian cry-"come over and help us"--rings in our ears. This time it is express trains are not sometimes held a woman's. At the opening of the up by robbers. Miss Stone was kidtwentieth century the same situation naped while going between the vilconfronts us as that in 1801. Then lages Bansko and Diumia in the Bal kan Mountains. For twenty-three years she has traveled safely through Macedonia and Buigaria, having spent collections were taken in the churches to ransom American captives held in the prisons of Tripoll. In Mohammeduring the last year no fewer than 144 dan countries the name of the young days in touring with Bible women and United States was the synonym for training young girls. Amid such a poverty and impotence. To-day in the variety of languages she has found same region the United States means that English is the cest for unity in wealth and weakness. education.

On the 3d of September, in the Turkish province of Macedonia, on a road frequently traveled, our countrywoman, Miss Ellen M. Stone, and a party of eleven other persons were surrounded in a mountain defile by thirty or forty Bulgarian brigands. who spoke broken Turkish, wore Turkish clothes and had their faces masked or blackened. The Bulgariau brigands (or were they Turks?) were politely careful to dismiss the English clergyman, his wife and his wife's father, but, in hope of a large ransom (\$110,-000) they kept the American lady.

The brigand is a preancient charac-Long before the days of Barabter. has he was in old Greece and Rome. Indeed, without him much of their fascinating mythology would lose point. Every land has known him, and after he has been properly hanged, broken on the wheel, or bolled in oil, his exploits form the staple of nursery fore ever after. The folk lore of China, Japan and India is as full of him as is the England of Robin Hood, Jack Shepard or Dick Turpin. In a Japanese inn one hathes in a tub named after a knight of the road, who was duly cooked according to law. Burma has Dacoits; Syria knew its patriot spoilers of the Roman, whom Herod rooted out of their lairs only by lowering down the face of the cliffs great

boxes tilled with warriors. Even yet As early as 1734 a bloomery forge way to Jericho offers work for was erected at Lime Rock, in Litchgood Samaritans. To travel from field County, Conn., by Thomas Lamb. Athens to Marathon the student must which produced from 500 to 700 pounds go armed to the teeth. Italy is the of iron per day. A blast furnace was classic home of the brigands, with afterward added to this forge. Spain as a near rival. Who does not remember the brilliant picture of Hor-In 300 years the average length of ace Vernet, in which the French drahuman life has been doubled. In the gon in Calabria pistols the patriotic sixteenth century it was between and picturesque robber? Along the eighteen and twenty years; at the close Rhine Schinderhannes is tenderly cherof the eighteenth century it was a lit ished. The Spanish Jose Maria, the the over thirty years, and to-day it is French Cartouche, the Italian Pezza over forty years.

are still the fascinating theme of fire-Indeed, what would art, fiction and

Assiniboine, Canada. claims to be the the operatic stage do without the bri- tallest man in the world. His exact gand, with his peaked and befeathered height is seven feet ten and threehat, his chromatic jacket and flamboy- quarter inches, and he is still growing. ant sash, and a whole latticework of and expects to reach the eight-foot black ribbons on his leggins? Who mark. He is twenty years old, wears a No. 21 shoe and a No. 21 collar. der rocks reclining?" Is not that gen-

tleman, ever on the decline, none other The Danish postman wears a rather than Brother Devil. or Fra Diavolo? elegant uniform of dark cloth and rich It is the brigand's business to recline braid. The service is said to be excellent in every respect. The uniform of on the rocks and wait for his prey. He lives with the sportive goats. The the Bulgarian postman is of dark blue high hills are a refuge for him, as well cloth with gilt buttons, and green colas for the concy. Indeed, so much is lar and cuffs. The French postman this chronic loftiness affected by the also dresses in dark blue, with very brigand that popular etymologists, liv- narrow red facings. ing in England, who remember Roder-

ick Dhu and the general tendency of J. M. Longyear, of Marquette, Mich. the Highlander to lift cattle, would de- who built himself a palatial home at rive the word from brigant, a High- a cost of \$500,000 in that city, has belander, and this from brig, a hilliop, come so embittered against the city in and around Philadelphia. His chirp But, no! Our friend, ever personally for allowing a railroad to run so near is quite different from that of our rich in decorative elements, inhabits his property that he will move the



New York City .- Louis XVI, coats, | portion. Flare ruffles are finished with with all their picturesqueness of big revers, hlp pocket laps, turn-over cuffs and lace trimmings are among the sea-



American missionaries should leave fective May Manton model is cut in point to the Turk and he will gladly the most fashionable lines and is adapt. ed to velvet, velveteen, handsome cloth and silk, either with skirt to match or in contrast. The original makes part of a costume, the material for

which is hunter's green velvet and is trimmed with bands of mink and large jeweled buttons, the rest being of brocade and the revers, collar and satin.

includes single bust darts. The skirt banded with black velvet ribbon and is seamed on at front and sides, but finished with a drapery of pink talle cut in one with the back and the at the neck. Over the shoulders are pocket laps are attached at the seams. black velvet straps, covered with em-The vest also is closely fitted and is broidery in pink and white and held joined to the fronts which are extended by fancy ornaments. All soft, pliable to turn back and form revers. The materials are, however, appropriate, sleeves are in coat style with roll-over and the waist can be raised either by flaring cuffs and the neck is finished with a deep turn-over collar.

To cut this coat for a woman of me- ing the shoulders cut away or not, as dium size five and one-half yards of shown in the small drawings.

stitching. They are near relatives to the rippling revers of fur seen on some "Louis" coats. The undulating ripples take away the severity of a cloth garment.

White Satin Liniugs.

How many of these new Jackets have white satin linings! Sometimes brocaded sllk appears when a rich cape of subles is flung backward. The lining is pretty sure to be white. This daintiness is all very well for wearing over a light theatre waist, but it is anything but economic to wear a white satin lining over a dark cloth waist. The dark cloth is sure to come off a little on the white satin. The heat of the body will surely help to rub off a little of the crimson, brown, green or navy blue or black woolen upon the white lining. Gray does not seem to rub off, but other colored woolens are apt to do so.

Protty Silk Sachets.

Little silk sachets are to be found in many designs. One of the prettlest varieties is of slik, a small bag, embroidered with forget-me-nots. While handwork is expensive as a whole, there are many small things done by hand which are in good taste.

Gilt Metal Buckles.

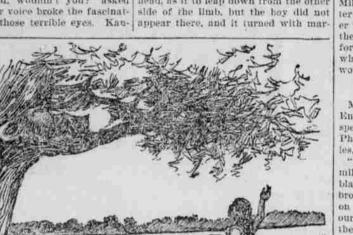
There are buckles made of gilt metal over a background of black satin rib bon, the metal part being leweled.

Woman's Evening Waist.

Full waists of light fabrics made in baby fashion are in the height of style for evening wear and are both charmcuffs of Irish crochet over white ing and almost universally becoming. The very pretty model illustrated is of The waist portion fits snugly and louisine silk, in a soft shade of pink,

> being made high, with yoke and long sleeves, or low with elbow sleeves, hav-





o where he lay.

ANNOGA, an Indian boy of | tell by the fainter sound of her have tribe of the Cocar feet in the saud. "Run!" he called. "Open your eyes

d'Alenes, was sitting one the sister, at the edge of the forest on stop till you stand in the typee with with stronger strokes than they had the shore of Coeur d'Aleue lake, and Mar-tala." was telling ber a favorite story, when "Is that all of the new game, Kanat one of her interruptions he laughed noga?" she asked, doubtfully. and leaned earclessly back and looked "No." he answered: "there is more." Meanwhile he still sat in the same straight into the oves of a congar,

"If I were drowning you would swim place, watching the congar and holdout into a great lake, too, like Grand- Ing its attention by the constant movefather Gray Beaver did, wouldn't ment of his slender arm and of his you?" the girl asked. She spoke indig- grimy, tattored sleeve.

old man say that boys like Kannoga, the sense of his own danger came sudwho went to school in the reservation | denly upon him. instead of into the forest, could never he brave Indians, and she was sure his rifle-or Gray Beaver, an old man the rounds just now, says the Paris that her brother was very brave.

to laugh now and to lean back. She waited, but he did not answer

With both hands clasped over his evening light, he saw her running, and that Government officials' letters are copper-colored shin, and one bare foot he knew that long before she could raised slightly above the log on which reach the tepes he would be beyond he was sitting, he stared into the great the need of rescue. He had turned his head for only an restless eyes that looked down at him from the nearest limb. He was with- instant, but in that instant the cougar

out a weapon of any kind, and the cou- had crept nearer and its long tall had gar was full grown, with a body drylooking and gaunt with hunger side to side. Although its glauce was for the mo-

Kannoga saw no hope of escape, but ment fixed on him he could see that it with every sense alert he studied his had been watching Aakoo and that its desperate chances.

interest was still centred in her, as if it had chosen her for its victim. He head toward the forest, while he sat was selzed with sudden fear that she facing the lake. When he had caremight move unexpectedly and thus fully measured the space between Now, the letter was over weight, and cause the creature to spring upon her. them and the distance to the water he the postoffice people, apparently thinkyet he sat there seemingly unable to jumped away from the log and ran dispeak or to think what ought to be rectly under the panther.

The animal instantly shifted its done. "You would, wouldn't you?" asked head, as if to leap down from the other Millerand declined to pay, and the letthe girl. Her voice broke the fascinat- side of the limb, but the hoy did not ing spell of those terrible eyes. Kau- appear there, and it turned with mar-

forty-five centimes out of his pocket, whereas had he put no stamp at all it

The Hearth Crichet.

es, he writes: miliar with no other cricket than the black field cricket, but recently a light brown species with bars of dark brown on its head, has made its way into our cities, and this visitor is none other be hearth cricket, the friend of Caleb Plummer and John Perrybingle. It unnot be denied that we have always had, so far al we know, the little minstrel; but recent years have seen a

black crickets, and he shows a great

preference for the vicinity of a stove.

where he soon lets himself be heard.

"The hearth cricket is found over the

greater part of Europe, inhabiting

dwellings and outbuildings, but the insect particularly loves the vicinity

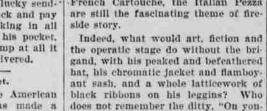
of a fire, such a situation as Dickens

graphically describes in his 'Christmas

Pie-Eating For Odd Reasons.

School teachers sometimes ask their

Storles," "-Philadelphia Record,



the



noga knew that she would turn in a velous agility before its great yellow moment to see why he had not answered, and in order not to direct her attention to the nanther he lowered his glance and met hers.

But there was something in his face nearly knee deep. He felt the panther that made her afraid, and he looked with startling intentness far beyond footing, and when he raised up for air the day before, and her suspicions fell her, down the long, darkening stretch of deserted shore, toward the skincovered tepes by the spring, where Mar-tala, their mother, and Sis-sos-ka, their father, lived during the hot sumtinet:

"Stand still!" said Kannoga, as calm-Jy as he could. It cost him a great effort to remain quietly there, without looking up, when he knew what was hardly mover when heavy claws sunk overhead, but the effort caused him to into his leg and dragged him back think more clearly. Then, without letting go its hold, the

"Shut your eyes!" he said suddenly. "What for?" asked Aakloo, frightcned still more at the unaccountable challower water. change is his voice.

For a moment his fingers tightened fast to the lake bed, for he knew what convulsively over his shin, then gradthe end would be if he reached the ually relaxed and unclasped. He lowshore, but his fingers only plowed ered his upraised foot, moving it slow. through the sand, very slowly, down beside the log. 17. The sharp point of a rock that tore and when it rested firmly in the sand he reached cautionsly forward and him liope; he grasped it with both zaught the girl by the arm. hands and clung with all his strength,

"We shall play a new game," he said but in an instant his fingers were digthen, and the strange, eager suggestion | ging vainly in the sand again. of a smile that flashed over his face reassured her.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, and at once shut her eyes.

Kannog's now looked steadily at the Kannoga, by a great effort, stood up. congar, while he turned his sister out so that she faced along the shore.

"Walk as slowly as you can-with your eyes shut," he said.

She started slowly enough, but the fierce eyes overhead began to watch her intently again and to grow restless, while a yellow foot advanced units feet did not touch bottom. easily along the limb and broad tawny jaws stretched farther and farther downward as she moved away.

Ent Kannoga silently held up his hand and waved it in the air. At this the panther's attention attracted by mexpected and rapid movement, was withdrawn from the girl.

"Go faster," said the boy: "go fast-

ody shot out into the air Kannoga was crushed down under its weight, but he had reached the lake and fell where the water was

At last he raised his head for air.

Then the beast sprung upon him. The boy had nerved himself, how-

he could.

His mother one morning discovered shortage in the supply of ples, baked release its grasp into order to find firm discovered its dripping head little more apon Johnny. than an arm's length from his own.

Then he took a deep breath and lay lown upon the bottom, hoping that the panther would leave him. 115 27 "t stood there, however, watching

over him and waiting. He started to crawl out from shore.

ut it seemed to him that he had child?"

of us could tell her how many stones panther immediately shifted its posithere are in a cherry pie, and I couldn't ion and began to drag him out into find out without eating the whole pie, could 1? There's just a hundred and

An Old Engine.

in Scotland, there is an "atmospheric' or "Necomen" engine, which has been him as he was dragged over it gave at work drawing coal since 1809. The cylinder is open at the top, and the piston is packed with hemp and water. A man works a valve, which alternate ly admits steam to raise the piston and water to condense it, so that the weight of the atmosphere will push it down again. With the exception of one of two cog wheels broken by accident the engine is exactly as it was when originally set up, nearly 100 years ago. It is the oldest engine at work in Scotland. The cylinder is thirty-two and one-quarter inches in diameter and has a sixty-seven-inch followed the shock had passed he stroke. It is run at twenty-seven revolutions per minute, and develops

mult the cougar's head was suborged. Very soon it released its hold, ardson shot a deer and the bullet Then the Indian boy stood up again, passed through the animal and hit a and this time he became the aggressor, tree. From there it glanced off and Grasping the slick, wet/ jund with hit W. Everhardt. It struck his wrist both hands he forced it deep into the and hit the gun stock, feam which it water. The panther's first touched glanced off and entered the man's hottom, and its violent struggles mouth, inflicting a seriou wound.the was out of reach now; he could throw him down, but he got up again Milwaukee Daily Ne

more genial climes to the southward. house, stone by stone, to Boston, which His name, in its true derivation, explains why he is often so popular, considered a patriot, the aileged champion of the poor and the terror of the

Italian word means to be ambitions, Bay, a very mortal sickness raged with

days when soldiers had to get their bers also. pay in the best way they could-which

is largely the situation of the Turkish army officers and soldiers to-dayransom was a regular business. Tothink of the fat hauls which were released on payment (in values of to

paid in installments. do we injure innocence! Our com-

mercial ideas vary from those of the kidnapers themselves, or of those who look back tenderly upon them. Usu- boy's disregard of the precepts of our der is often shared by the military, especially the unpaid military, who are supposed to exterminate him. The bri-

gand is usually a very religious man, and eminently orthodox, with a conscience void of offense. He follows his business in order to pay his church would be dangerous, so would red or assessments. He yows to the Virgin yellow. These are "warming-up color some favorite saint to burn so many ors." and they change the sun's rays candles or offer so many prayers, ac- to heat. Such snow would soon melt cording to the amount of booty collect- again and prove a very poor protect ed.

By a large ransom he hopes all tion. Eut white snow throws back the more to glorify his God. Not only the sunlight in just the form in which is this true in Calabria, in Spain, in it receives it, and thus the snow can be the line from Vienna to Naples, and long on the ground. Throw dirt on all over the Levant, but even Bur the snow, and its dark color quickly Chinese and Japanese robbers makes it eat its way in whenever the are devout to the last degree.

To this day in some parts of Italy and France, Napoleon is held in exe-cration, because he made the roads safe and compelled the abolition of S. C. Schmucker, in the Ladies' House the romantic profession by having Journal,

project will cost him almost as much as the house itself cost originally. A few years before the arrival of the unjust rich. Down at the root, the Plymouth settlers in Massachusetts

to be busy and strive, to achieve grand great violence among the Indians inthings. Only as the gentleman on the habiting the eastern parts of New hilltop interprets these terms to the England. Whole towns were depopudisadvantage of the traveling public lated. The living were not able to does his name have a bad sense, and bury the dead, and their bones were mean robber or pirate. Next to cap- found lying above ground many years ture, his business is ransom. Indeed, afterward. The Massachusetts Inbrigands in the Middle Ages were ba- dians are said to have been reduced rons, and the later feudal system was from 30,000 to 300 fighting men. In a sort of licensed brigandage. In the 1633 the smallpox swept off great num-

Savage Diplomacy.

During the recent convention of college presidents and scientists who day it may seem a terribly large sum make up the Association of American to pay (\$110,000) for an unmarried Agricultural Colleges and Experiment American lady in middle life. We ask, Stations, Dr. G. W. Atherton told a where are the knights errant? Yet story of Captain Pratt, the distinguished educator of Indian youth, made in the past by kidnapers or ab which convulsed the other delegates. ductors of some sort-of Richard I. Some one had referred to a resolution "in due and proper form, reduced to day) of \$2,000,000, or of King John of writing." Dr. Atherton replied briefly France, ransomed for \$10,000,000- in the quiet, contained manner befitting the President of Pennsylvania

Do we associate the brigand with State College: "The gentleman's refvulgar thieves and pickpockets? How erence to a resolution 'reduced to writing,' suggests to me the story of an Indian boy and Captain Pratt. In the course of some cogitation over the

Was

ally the brigand is a gentleman of civilization. Captain Pratt asked the property, as he certainly is of standing boy of what he was thinking. "If you the local community. He exists please,' answered the Indian, 'I only where government is weak, and thinking of a dream I had last night. where anarchy prevails more or less, I dreamt I went to heaven, and when as it has long prevailed in Macedonia I got there I saw a great big blackand Bulgaria. Usually he is in collu- board; and, Captain Pratt, your name sion with the authorities, and his plun- was there in hig letters. Yes, sir, your name was there, written in your own hand.' "--- Washington Star.

Why the Snow is Not Black or Red.

Why is the anow white? is a question frequently asked. Because black snow

sun shines on it. After a snowstorn

MISSES' LONG COAT.

material twenty inches wide, two and The lining is carefully fitted and three-fourths yards forty-four inches closes at the centre front. The full wide or two and one-fourth yards fifty soft back and fronts are simply gathfour inches wide will be required, with ered at upper and lower edges and five-eighth of a yard twenty inches arranged over the foundation. The exwide for the vest, one yard of all over tension straps are cut in one while lace for collar, revers and cuffs, and the walst and covered with any defour and seven-eighth yards of fur sized material. The tulle bertha is edging to trim as illustrated.

shirred on indicated lines and arranged over the neck edge. When yoke and sleeves are desired they can be made of the same or contrasting material,

Long coats, that completely cover the either as a separate guimpe with the gown, make eminently stylish, comlining for a foundation as part of the fortable out-door garments for young waist. The elbow sleeves are both girls and are in the height of present fashionable and cut on exceptionally styles. The excellent May Manton good lines, as the puffs fall exactly at model, shown in the large drawing, is the elbows, so allowing perfect freemade from Oxford cloth, with simply dom for the arms. stitched edges, and is serviceable

To cut this waist for a woman of the same time that it is fashionable medium size, two yards of material but plain or covert cloth in black, grey twenty-one or twenty-seven inches tan, brown and dark green and chevioi wide, or one and seven-eighth yards are all appropriate for fair weather

coats, while waterproof finished cloths are admirable for rainy days. The coat is loosely fitted without a seam at the centre back. It fulls in unbroken lines and may be plain across the shoulders, or when desired, the applied yoke can be added as shown in the small sketch. The neck is finished with a regulation coat collar and lapels and convenient pockets are inserted in the fronts. - The cont sleeves are finished with becoming roll-over cuffs. The closing is effected invisibly by means of a fly. To cut this coat for a miss of four

teen years of age three and one-half yards of material forty-four inches wide, or three yards lifty-four inche wide will be required.

Misses' Long Coat.



creases slightly in its proportions at forty-four inches wide will be rethe elhow. Nevertheless, just below the elbow it is much extended in the graceful lines given by flare ruffles. quired, with two and one-sighth yar of all-over ince for yoke and in sleeves, one and one-half yards f elbow sleeves and one-half yards f apper one is moderately wide, the elbow sleeves or tulle for be



pupils queer questions, if one may believe a story told by the youngest member of the Withington family.

"Johnny," she said, "do you know what became of that cherry ple that was on the second shelf in the pan-

"Yes, ma'am," he replied, "I ate it. But I had to."

"You had to." exclaimed his astonished mother. "What do you mean,

"The teacher asked yesterday if any

He made desperate efforts to hold | torty-two."-Youth's Companion.

At the Farme colliery, near Glasgow,

The panther at once let go of his leg and came at him with open mouth, but moved slowly in the water, and ever, and fell as far out from shore as

When the feeling of dizziness that found that the panther held his arm in its mouth and was swimming-that about twenty-seven horse power.

-5 10

Then, in spite of the terrible pain it. A Complicated Hunting Accident caused him, he pulled his arm down An unusual accident occurred in the woods at Stephenson. George Rich-