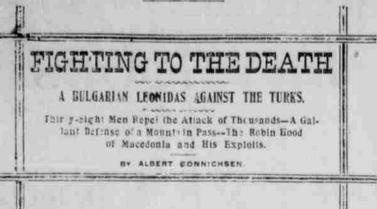
But I peered from my casement cautiously,
Love, my lord;
You stood at my door with henchmen three
I knew too well;
Doubt and District stared up at me
And gamet-faced, white-lipped Jealousy,
Love, my lord.

You went who might never entrance win,
Love, my lord:

Strange that I thought it little sin
To bar my doors.
But a king comes ever with shout and din,
And not sione had you entered in.
Love, my lord.

Oh, the house of my heart is over small, Love, my lord; An if I let you in I must let in all, Oh, every one! And riot would reign in my quiet hall, And I fear me soon would my dwelling fall Love, my lord.

To bar my deor:
But a king comes ever with shout and din,
And not slone had you entered in,
Love, my lord,
-Theodosia Garrison, in Puck.



have been studying bits of from Macedonia from va-D rous chiefs of chetns, secret agents and other in-

dividual members of the organization. all regarding a certain incident which occurred some weeks ago down in Southern Macedonia, in the caza, or district of Tevgell. It was much telegraphed about at the time and mentioned in the European papers, but some of the main facts and all the details have as yer remained secret. Putting togother the dry official reports to the committee with the narratives of several participants or witnesses who arrived here several days ago, and excluding obvious individual exaggrations, there still remains the story of an event which stands out as remarkable, even in this country of sensational events. It is just such a one as you may find here and there in the pages of Herodorus-a second Loonidas in another Thermopyine. It is the story of how birty-eight comitajis, well armed and well entrenched, for a whole day stood off the repeated attacks of 2000 regular Turkish soldiers, a horse of several thousand bashi-bagouks, severni hundred Albanians and a band of thirty Greeks. These numbers are quoted in the Turkish reports.

Few people familiar with events here for the past few years have not heard of Apostol Voyvoda, known to the Turks and gendarmeric officers as Captain Apostol There is a standing price of 5000 liras, or Turkish pounds. on his head. He is a small, dark. keen-eyed man of about thirty-five years, who can neither read nor write, and always signs his dispatches, written by his secretary, with a rubber stamp banging as a watch charm. Were he a man of education he would be one of the general leaders, for he is intellectually keen. But he is the Robin Hood of Macedonia. It is about him that the story centres.

A week before Lent Aposto, came here to Kustendil, to recross the fron-Her some days later with several horse tonds of munitions. He was going to take them to his own district, eache them in the mountains to use them as a reserve for the summer's fighting. With him were Save Michaeloff, his suz-chief, and thirty-eight men. On the day before the beginning of Lent. Giavato Mountains. He wanted to get over into the Cherni-Devvent Monnfains; between the two ranges runs the River Vardar. During the day he had sent a courier across the river to the village of Spallyo, asking the villagers to send horses for the amount nition. As was afterwards known, the courier was stopped in the intermediate village of Stoyak, where a company of soldiers were quartered And this is the reason he was stopped.

A Greek shepherd hoy, wandering about the mountains with his flock eame accidentally upon Apostol's band in hiding for the day. They took him prisoner. Now, webry threek is an enemy to every Bulgar, and for some moments the boy's life was in danger. Perliaps it was his youth which at penied to the chief; at any rate, he released him. The boy at once went to the village of Stoyak and reported Apostol's presence in the nearby moun tains, and later pointed out the courier passing through the village for Spallyo. The latter was arrested. When night came and the horses from Spalivo did ent appear. Apostol de ided that pertaps the villagers had lost the way. so he and his men shouldered the ammunition bags among them, descended to the river, crossed it, and by moon light had reached their destination. Spailyn This village was severa miles higher up the same bank of the river on which stood Stoyak, where the soldlers ware quartered. On one side are high mountain bluffs, on the other the River Vardar.

But as the villagers had not received Apostol's message, they, not expecting bim, bad made no preparations, First, they had allowed their dogs free, who noisily announced the entrance of the bandsonen into the village. Their barkfugs were heard by some Albanian shapherds a short distance outside.

However, the ammunition was stored in an old, half-broken down deserted house, and two of the bandsmen were detailed to sleep upon it. Aposto Michaeloff and their companions then divided themselves among a baif dozen houses nearby. In half an hour all were asleep, save a few of the villagers, who remained awake to guard against susprise. Monwhile the sol diers in Storak had quietly marched up to Spallyo and surrounded it. Then a search party entered the village am began searching the houses. The Al nian shepherds, who had heard the barking of the dogs, joined them. The soldiers were now doubly assured that they had Apostol and his band sur-

rounded at last. Meanwhile, the pounding at the doors as the Turks demanded entrance to the houses, alarmed the village. Forately, the search began from the side opposite to that where the bandsmen were quartered. Now, it is a standing law of the committee that the

OR the past few weeks I bands must never fight in the villages unless absolutely cornered, so Apostol reports that have come in and his men, still half clothed, gathered themselves together, and determined to break through the ring. It is probable that the traitor, who, as a Greek, hated the Turks only a little less than the Bulgars, had minimized the number of the band, and that the Turks thought they had only a band of ordinary size to deal with, of from fifteen to twenty men. At any rate, Apostol and his men had no difficulty in walking through the circle. The retreated quickly up the pass throng! which the river runs until they could go no further. Behind them the bluff's descended abruptly into the Vardar; on one side rose cliffs, on the other below them, ran the river, a wide, swift stream just then, for the snows were melting. Before them the rocky ground descended toward the village. From a military point of view it was an idea! position for defense-and

death, for no escape was possible. Day was dawning then, as the oundsmen hastily threw up three lines of trenches with loose rocks and boulders that had once tumbled down from the heights above them. As soon as the Turks were able to locate their positions by the growing ight, they spread out in fan formation selow, and began to fire. The bandsnen numbered just thirry-eight, for in the burry there had not been time to gather in the two men who were in the but with the ammunition. As was found later, they continued sleepng undisturbed, for the burks had not considered the but worthy of search, and there the ammunition and its two guards remained in safety during the whole day. The first line of trenches in the pass was defended by Save Michaeloff and eleven men. Fifty yards beyond and higher up fifteen men were stationed, and still higher up were Apostol and twelve

Meanwhile the firing had begun to attract to the spot the vultures of the Furkish army, the bashi-bazouks, These are a disorganized, irresponsible abble, who seldon fight but are aleys on hand to share the plunder. On occasions, they will semetimes support the troops in a charge, for they are well armed. These began to gather in great numbers now, and took up positions with the regulars. When the ight was two hours old a Greek band f thirty men, commanded by an officer n the uniform of the Greek army, appeared and joined the Turks.

Evidently the Turkish officer in command had recognized the strength of Apostoi's position, for hitherto he had ordered no attack. Meanwhile it had men telegraphed to Salonica, two iours away, by train, that Apostol was cornered and more troops were needed. But, anxious to gain the big reward on Apostol's head, the Turkish officer determined to get him before his superiors arrived. Enforced by the bashi-bazouks, the Al-Danians and the Greeks, he ordered general charge. The bandsmen alawed the charging throng to come half way up. The: four hand grenades were thrown and as many volleys They also rolled down huge boulders into the punic-stricken Turks. The destruction by the bombs was tercine, for even the Turkish regulars, lerce fighters as they are, poured down n sersinbling retreat.

Having lost heavily, the Turks made to further efforts then to storm Apostol's position. But in three hours the reinforcements from Salonica began to arrive. By noon twenty-five carlonds had come, two thousand soldiers in all, Meanwhile the bushi-bazouks had streamed steadily in from the surrounding villages to the number of live thousand, some reports say. That is probably an exaggeration, and then, too, as far as actual fighting was concerned, most of these fellows probabiy took up the passive attitude of expectant spectators.

Upon the arrival of the general officer in command from Salonica, he impatiently ordered a general attack at once. The soldiers made a wild upward scramble, but agala the bombs were blasting up the loose lava among them. That attack failed, as had the first. Two more equally desperate attacks had a similar result soon after. Then the Turks withdrew and began o open up a heavy fire on the rocks bove, depending on rock splinters to lestroy the insurgents behind their positions. These inctics, although coarly-for Apostol and his men were slowly pot shooting individual officers wherever visible-were more successful. By seven that evening, at fifteen o'clock by Turkish time, the insurgents had been much reduced. Another illack was ordered, before dark should give the few survivors a possible chance to escape. In the first trench only Michaeloff and three men were alive, and they all wounded. In the other two lines of trenches were eight nen unwounded.

As this last general attack began the ammunition of the bandsmen gave out lu a few last volleys. Then Michaeloff and his three men in the first trench rose, deliberatel; amashed their rifles over the rocks, destroyed their watches in a similar manner business for forty years.

and drank the poison, which is part of every bandsman's equipment, to save him from torture, if wounded. The eight men above killed their wounded comrades with their knives, and then made a break for the river. The Turks were successful. They had gained the position. The news was then telegraphed that Apostol had been killed. From one of the bodies were taken personal letters addressed to him, a rifle with his name engraved upon it was found, and various villagers identified the corpse. Later it was found that this was the body of Apostol's secretary. So well was the Sultan pleased with the news that he immediately telegraphed his personal thanks to the troops, and sent £350 to be divided among them. The gendarmes, the creatures established by the reforms, who had taken part in the fight, were all promoted.

Next day Georgis Pasha, the Italian gendarmerie officer, commissioned there by the Powers, arrived and began an investigation. It seems be was the first to question Apostol's death. At any rate, he sent for Apostol's wife, who lives in a village nearby, and the dead having already been buried, he ordered them disinterred, that she might identify her husband mong them. She failed to do so

But several days after all doubts were settled when the kaimakam, or governor of the caza, received a letter caring Apostol's rubber stamped seal, announcing himself in good health, save for a sprained ankle. Of the whole band of forty men, six escaped, two being the guards who watched over the ammunition and took no part in the fight. They remained with it until another band came a week later and carried it safely off. Of the eight who broke for the river, three were drowned while attempting to swim across, and one, realizing that he could not even attempt it, drank poison, One reached the opposite bank and escaped, and is now here in Kustendil. Apostol and his three comrades prouched among some rushes in shallow water, and escaped later in the night when the search was over. He is now recovering from his sprained ankle in a secret hospital in the

mountains. What the Turkish losses were in the fight is hard to estimate truly. Turkish reports only mention two Greeks and sixteen Albanians killed. tagers of Spallvo say 1200 in all fell, but that is perhaps an exaggeration. Still, the casualities must have been heavy, otherwise such a large force could not have been checked for a whole day by thirty-eight men.-New York Post.

Contrasted Types. The outspoken romance of the German is sometimes trying to those of a different habit. The author of the traveling notes culled "From a Holiday Journal" describes a young girl whom she met at a German bath, a pretty, doll-like creature, named Marie, who knew how to sit still and do nothing all day long.

Presently it was discovered that Marie had a lover. She disclosed the fact boldly.

"My Brautigam is young, handsome, rich." she said, proudly, looking up to tall English girl of seventeen, have you not a bridegroom, too? Or did you never have one?

The English girl had never before felt the humiliation caused by the myrtle reseda and other dark shades lack of a bridegroom. So she snamefacedly confessed that some one liked her, only this spring, but-

rupted the German girl, in loud but in quantities, very bad English. "Oh! I love my treasure so! I love him so!"

The English girl shuddered, and blushed to the roots of her hair. The cords had been distinctly spoken, and ad evidently proved very amusing a party of English in the vicinity.

"Oh," she implored, "would you mind saving 'like' instead of 'love' next time? We never say 'love' in English, We have no such thing!"

Rachel's Sister Still Lives. Comparatively few persons are aware that the once great actress of the Comedie Francaise, Rachel, who died so far back as 1858, has a sister still living in Paris. This sister, Mile. Lea Felix, was hurt in a carriage accident recently, but is now getting better. Mile, Felix retired from the stage fifteen years ago, her last appearance being as Joan of Arc, in iarbier's drama, at the Porte Saint Martin. She always retained her famlly name of Felix. Mile, Rachel, the great tragedienne, had four sisters and one brother. All her sisters were ctresses, like herself, and had considerable success in the profesion. Len Felix is, in all probability, the only one of the sisters now living .- London Telegraph

It was a hot day, and the dray horse and the thoroughbred carriage horse appened to be drinking at the same

"You're a perfect fright," said the horoughbred, indulging in a horse augh, "with that hideous old straw int on your head.'

The dray horse looked at him, but aid nothing.

Then, with a brush of his ample tail, he brushed a fly from the quivering hide of the carriage horse, which the latter, with his poor little stump of a tail, was unable to reach, and dipped his nose in the trough again. Chicago Tribune.

A Jumping Hog.

A jumping hog afforded much amusement in the hog-pens at the stock-yards day before yesterday morning. Although the animal weighed 180 pounds it would jump board fences five feet high. The speculator who bought the bog found it impossible to confine it to a pen, so the pen had to be covered with boards. According to men who have been at the hog-yards for years, this was the first hog that had ever leaped a fence there.-Kansan City Times.

A Canary Farm,

The village of Scofield, Wis., boasts of a canary farm operated by Mr. and Mrs. Herman Neupert. They are now raising about 1000 birds yearly, and are loing a profitable business. It is a unique occupation, requiring consider able skill, judgment and patience. Neuperts have been engaged in the



ancholy days. In fact, some ultra smart women are wearing them now. The bell-shaped tunics, short at the sides and arranged over a plain or flounced skirt, are the most attractive. Other tunic models have a square ments of the character she has not apron effect slashed up at the sides, named. The "Ideal Guest," for inand for stout figures this style is best, strace, makes the care of her room as giving long lines. If you think of easy for the maid as possible. When having a woolen street gown made she leaves it in the morning the bed now, be sure that the skirt is cut in a is stripped and the mattress turned modified bell or umbrella shape.

Women at the Bar.

One of the graduates of the Law School of Boston University at its recent commencement was Miss Edith W. Peck, a young woman of social takes much time. The "I. G." also reprominence in Cincinnari, Ohio. It is members at noon, or when the guest said that she will enter the law office room has the most blaze of sunlight, of her father, who is a judge, and at- to close the blinds or drop the awnings, tend to a general office practice. And thus helping to keep fresh her hostess other woman to enter the profession of dainty furnishings.-Harper's Bazar. law is Miss Anne Grace Kennedy, a graduate of the Baltimore Law School and the second woman to receive the degree of bachelor of laws in Maryland. She received in addition to this degree two medals, one for the best thesis and the other for being the highest grade student in the senior class.

Is Modern Courtship Quick? An American lady has discovered that couriship is a swifter business understand the phenomenon. than of old. This does not result, as you might suppose, from the increaspauses of a minute." things ever way best saits him. Now that a "couple can dragged. golf all day undisturbed by a chap-eron " " " if a man doesn't make and master of none. record time" in courtship, why, blame the man. This is all very well. But in the days of the minuet they could, if we believe the romancers, put on the pace. Mistress Lydin Languish would meet Mr. Roderick Random for the first time at tea, and be off to Green Green before supper. Golf is not in it.

Fall Materials and Colors.

No one need fear to invest in a ufacturers are now weaving and getplaids, checks and also stripes are a These made their first appearance in mohairs, and since then they melrose, in satin prunella and other goods.

Stripes are pushed this autumn, and ought to find favor with the stout lils that come from eye strain. woman at least.

In colors for the autumn royal blue is a leader abroad, while in this connblue is a much-used color. Green in are fashionable, while browns fall behind their run of last year, while the dark shades of plum, purple and kin-"But you do not love him," inter- dred hues are being manufactured

What She Embroiders.

Linen buttons Stamped onemisettes and elbow sleeves Linen card cases to match her linen

dresses. Stock ties of handkerchief linen, al-

ready stamped. Towels for wedding presents, giv-

ing them a scalloped edge. A butterfly design on her underwaist and other lingerie.

Handkerchief bags, which may be bought rendy stamped for a quarter. Linen covers for heart-shaped pillows. These have embroidery ruf-

Fine white pique cases for the handkerchiefs, gloves and cravats of her male relations. Pretty collars and cuff's sets, which

come ready stamped on linen for thirty-five cents.

And for the same price one may buy the entire little outfit wherewith all this may be done.

Cultivating the Graces. Keeping up appearances may be considered vulgar, but within rightful limits it indicates a prime essential to successful attainment. In the matter of behavior, if one wishes to appear graceful and amiable she perfores makes an effort not only to seem but to be amiable and graceful. The recognition of what is seemly is the first step toward its attainment

With the decline of the kitchen and life in apartments, grand functions and state occasions are being left to those with spacious homes and limitless means. But the spirit of hospitality is not dead; only its outward forms are put upon a more simple and perhaps more genuine basis.

Having eliminated from domestic service much that is superfluous, and having gained a broader knowledge of what constitutes the art of living, the housekeeper of the future will dispense her income and time to greater advantage than she has done in the past and her hospitality will subserve more than a single end. Nor shall its leading feature be confined to woman's luncheon on which occasion the family needs entertainment or shelter abroad until the dread hour of the function has passed.-Indianapolis News:

The Ideal Guest.

It has been said that women may be divided into two classes, that of the "born hostess" and that of the "born guest," and that neither fits into the other's role with any degree of success There is one charming woman who is known among her friends as "I. G.," which mysterious appellation stands for "Ideal Guest!" It is so silly! And one can be a perfect guest if she only tries. All you have to do is to be pleased with your entertainment, and try to help your hostess make things agreeable for others. Yes, I do visit throat. It is of pleated chiffon

great deal, and I make it an inviol-It is rumored that tunic effects in able rule never to repeat in one house kirts are to appear with the first mel- what I have seen or heard in another." It is very modest and quite proper that the "Ideal Guest" should thus

make light of her qualifications. Those of us, however, who have a faculty for observation know of other require to the air. When she leaves it for dinner or supper in the evening, all her own belongings are carefully put away in closet or drawers, thus making no pleking up" after her-work which is wearing to the maid and which

The Business Woman's Problems.

Why the woman who works for a living is usually more nervous and in less exuberant health generally than the man who works, has been a matter for much discussion in clubs and newspapers, and without any satisfactory verdlet having been reached, but there are those who do not find it hard to

The man who works usually does one sort of work. He is a physician, a lawing "hustle" of these happy days, nor | yer, or a clerk, and when he has closed from the higher speed of the maidens his office door for the day, if he is a of 1965. In olden days, when the sensible rian he puts in the remainder lovers "stole a word or two between of the time enjoying himself in what-

And the woman who works-well. she is vsually jack of a dozer trades

When she comes home from her office it occurs to her that there are a half a dozen pairs of stockings to be darnedand she sets to work forthwith on this nerve-tenring work. When the stockings are flaished, she is just as likely as not to sew on the lace that the laundress has ripped off a skirt, and she goes to bed with her hand aching and absolutely unrefreshed.

In the morning she remembers that there are a dozen little lace collars to plaided or checked costume, for man- be laundered, for they were much too fragile to go in the general laundry, ting ready to weave plaids of all and that afternoon she gives over to sorts for the fail and winter. Shadow the "doing-up" of these troublesome little things, adding a couple of white feature of the autumnal dress mater- belts, three pairs of white gloves and a vell to the pile.

When she has finished with these, have been manufactured abroad in her back is aching, and she is glad to He down and read by the light of a distant and dim gas jet the afternoon newspaper, thereby bringing on the

She discovers the next afternoon that her hair needs washing, and she spends a good two hours at this hard work. try the shade termed inauguration She doesn't feel that she can afford the seventy-five cents or \$1 that a hairdresser would charge her for this service, and which the latter can do much better than she can do it herself, and so she expends strength that is worth more to her than money, in half-doing

this work. She manicures her own nails when she should be taking a nap, and makes shirt waists when she should be exercising in the open. She makes cara mels by way of fun, and fusses over them until she herself admits that she is "half-dead."

She finds things for herself to do that really needn't be done, and by the end of the summer she is a limp and nerve-racked rag.

"But I have to keep nice," she wails and I cannot afford to hire some one to do my mending and to groom my hair and nails!"

It is, indeed, a problem how the bust ess woman shall manage, but, nevertheless, these are some of the reasons why she who works for a living is usually a thin and anaemic person, who looks baggard and old before her

time.-Baltimore News.

Widespread is the fad for so-called dd jewelry.

Pique collars and cuffs are a feature of all summer frecks. Trimmings lead off with quillings of

he same silks as the gowns. All-over embroideries with flound ings to match make most beautiful fresses.

Chiffon taffeta and chiffon cloth rowns must be included. Exquisitely embroidered imported blouses attract one's attention at every

The pattern or robe gown, as It is called, helps to make life easier by far this season Duli gold gallons of various widths

are much used in combinatoins with a brilliant color. The modified leg-o'-mutton sleeve is the favorite sleeve, says the Philadelphia Bulletin.

Under lingerie hats the hair will be seen to be garnished with pert butter fly bows of crisp silk. Of the making of collars, chemi-

leeves, there is indeed no end. Using different linings make a lot of variety in embroidered dresses, for the ffect is quite different with each

settes and cuffs, as well as under-

By that allent agreement which is fashion's Marconi system, every well dressed woman, it seems, has ordered one or more black costumes.

Several new kinds of pleated bind ings and ruchings are shown; among these is one designed to take the place of a neckband with a two-inch and a half frill below to lie



New York City.-There are many ocparrow flat collar of lace, beneath easions for which nothing is quite so which a full ruffle fell. well suited as the fitted coat. This one

Poke Hats.
In hats the autumn may bring in the poke, for pokes are considerably worn this summer. There are several varieties of this popular shape, and those who do not want to wear the full poke can indulge in a modified edition which has a full scoop front and strings behind, without being too extreme in style, or too voluminous in scope,

Of White Roses.

A flower hat was made entirely of tiny white roses. The shape was a turban, and the only trimming was a cluster of larger white roses with leaves placed on one side. The cluster was tied in a flaring bow knot of green stems. The turban, though so simple, was very effective.

About Veilings. It is said that vellings will not be worn after this year, but this is hard to believe. Certainly, nothing in the Is severe in style and has all the smart- advance models of gowns shows a ness which comes from such cut while diminution of the vogue of soft, clingit is absolutely becoming to girlish ing materials.

A LATE DESIGN BY MAY MANTON.

figures and quite simple. In the illustration the material is white serge stitched with belding slik, but while it is in every way to be desired for the immediate season, the model will also be found available for the autumn and for every fashionable sulting as well

as for general wear. The coat is made with fronts, backs and under-arm gores, and is absolutely plain. At the nock are regulation collar and inpels, and the closing is made invisibly by means of a fly. The sleeves are the accepted ones that are full at the shoulders and narrow at the wrists.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is three and a half yards of material twenty-seven, two and a quarter yards forty-four or one and three-quarter yards fifty-two inches wide,

Overskirts to Be Worn.

be wearing overskirts within the coming year. The tunic skirt is being boomed by the dressmakers, and since many women have taken kindly to the tie and a turn-over, as in this instance, innovation, its success is fairly well or be made to match the trimming as assured. The style is very becoming to preferred. tall figures, but is not at all a happy one for short or stout women,

Too Many Gowns. A well-known fashlon authority urges women to avoid the mistake of accumulating too many gowns, Most of us think that we are unlikely to fall into such a mistake, but in reality almost everybody buys too freely. As a rule this results not in too many gowns, but in few than we would have if we purchased with more dis

Sliks to He Higher.

Sliks will probably be somewhat higher priced next senson." At least, the higher prices which raw silks are commanding at present seem to indi-cate this. Itaw silk is now about fifteen per cent, higher than it was a year ago. There is no indication that the output will soon be increased, and the demand is very large.

cretion.

Buffles Are Stylish.

Ruffles are more and more fashion able and many dancing frocks are bilowy with them. A dotted Swiss party gown for a young girl had a shirred skirt trimmed almost to the waist with three flounces, each topped with a band yard of all of inch-wide lace. The low bodice had illustrated.

Tucked Blouse Waist.

The blouse waist continues, and will continue, to be the favorite of the fashlonable world, and seems to know no limit to its variety. Illustrated is one of the newest that can be utilized both for wash materials and for silks and wools, and which allows of many variations in the trimming. In this instance white linen is combined with handsome embroidery and the waist is unlined, but the trimming can be lace or banding of any sort that may be preferred, while the fitted lining will be found desirable for silk and wool unterials.

The walst consists of the fitted lining, which is closed at the front, the fronts and the back. The tucks are so arranged as to give tapering lines to the figure at the back and to provide becoming fulness at the front while the closing of the waist is made invisibly beneath the edge of the right front, There is every prospect that we shall The sleeves are the favorite ones which form generous puffs above smoothly fitted lower portions. There is a regulation stock which can be worn with a

The quantity of material required for the medium size is three and threequarter yards twenty-one, three and a



yards forty-four inches wide with one yard of all-over embroidery to trim as