## THE POWER OF THE SADHU

# A Story of Mystery. Sy DEREK VANE.

station in India, when a curious thing man, and I knew that if Harold's unhappened in what has been called suspicious nature were once roused world beyond our senses." had been traveling up country, and quite understand the girl, but then I was recruiting after an attack of don't know much about women. It fever at the quarters of the son of seemed to me that she was flatered an old friend. He was a fine, manly young fellow, a general favorite, and liked to make him feel her power. In just engaged to his colonel's daughter, a Miss Cynthia Langley.

You must be beloved of the gods, Harold," I said, laughing, as we were sitting one morning smoking on the the men went outside to smoke, veranda. "You seem to have every- where they could listen at their ease thing your own way. Fortune is to the music in the drawing-room,

"Unberufen!" he cried, gayly. "Don't you know it is unwise to remind the gods of their favors lest and I was pushing, as I often puzzled, they take them away? I'm a deuced over the fleeting likeness to somebody lucky chap, as you say"-by the way his eyes softened I knew he was thinking of Miss Langley-"I only hope it isn't too good to last."

I was surprised at the touch of uneasluess in his tone at the last words, but I knew enough of human nature to understand that fear and anxiety for the woman he loves may trouble a man without reason, though he would face real danger to himself without a qualm.

'You are growing superstitious," I "You have been in India long said. enough to have lost some of your British stolidity and gained a little imagination.'

'Perhaps. You know a good many curious things. Have you ever heard of 'The Midnight Ax?' '' he asked, af-The trifala ter a moment, abruptly.

'No," I said in surprise; "what do you mean?'

"They have a superstition in this part that if you hear the sound of and the outer ones in white, the triple strokes in the night, as though some one were felling trees, it is a warning of coming evil. The natives say that 'this noise cometh about the time of the first sleep, when all men slumber soundly, and the night is as possible. If the light had not hap still.' Well, I woke up suddenly last night-and heard it

He spoke in a half shamefaced way, as though he expected to be this man; the sign had wakened my laughed at, but I could see he was unpleasantly impressed himself.

memory.

'Nonsense!" I said, thinking the and venerated sadhu. sooner he got rid of such a fancy the better. "As you know the legend, any noise that disturbed you outside in the night would be likely to take the sound of felling trees in your ears."

"I have never heard it before," he answered quietly. And then he began at once to speak of other things. He did not refer to the subject at

any future time, and as I did not see ropeans unquestioned. him look troubled again, but, on the contrary, he seemed to be enjoying his life to the full. I concluded the when I was accorded an interview uncomfortable presentiment had not returned and was forgotten.

I was convalescent, and thinking of starting on the first stage of my in my eagerness to learn as much as journey home, when a traveler set possible of Indian mysticism. Burton up his camp in our neighborhood. had certainly never given me the He appeared to be a person of im- slightest reason to think that he had portance, as he had quite a large seen me before, but then he had the etinue of servants. Some of the Oriental command of feature and exofficers soon made his acquaintance. pression. and we learned that his name was Jerome Burton, and that he had been and he was listening with a rapt exliving up country, out of reach of pression. I could see her seated

civilization, for some years. This would explain various peculi- beside her, her fair face turned up a arities in the appearance and mode little, her soft white gown falling of living which struck one as strange away from her rounded throat and in a wealthy young Englishman trav- dimpled arms, and it angered me covet this loveliness. out to be.

I was staying at a small military | that she was promised to another I there might be trouble. I could not there. seemed to me that she was flatered by Burton's devotion, and that she could not warn her that she was

playing with fire. One night the Colonel had had a dinner party, and afterward some of seem miracles to grosser minded men. showering all her good gifts on you." which opened on the veranda. I hap such a one. At my urgent entreaty pened to be sitting opposite Burton. he gave me an example of his power who was lying back in a lounge chair. He told me that he had only to make a certain mystical sign on anything he wanted and it would be brought to I had met before.

him by an unseen agent, and in proof I would not acknowledge that I of this a few minutes after he had could be mistaken. I prided myself touched a plant growing in a cleft of on my memory for faces and facts. a rock I saw it lying at his feet! It The likeness seemed to be about the appears, however, that all such things eyes, which were Oriental in their brought by his djinn, or familiat dark brilliance and fire, though now spirit, only remained with him for a they only glinted under the heavy. time. He had no power to keep them half-closed lids. As he lay back permanently." smoking in the dreamy, absorbed I put my note-book down fashion, which, to my mind, again "Burton attached himself to him betrayed his Eastern nature, the and became his disciple, doubtless moonlight filtered through the trellis with the object of learning his power work and a shaft fell full on his and making use of it to unworthy face.

ends," I mused. "And, unfortunate-I started viclently. Surely this ly, the old sadhu must have taught Jerome Burton, this pseudo Englishhim a good deal. I understand now man, bore the sign of the trifala on how the stones disappeared, though still I do not see why he wanted

The trifals are three lines drawn them. upward between the eyebrows, and is the sign used by a sect of Sadhus, or later. Hindu ascetics.

The sign should I was a bad sleeper and often went have the centre line painted in red for a stroll after other people had gone to bed. Lately I had been parlines signifying the three gods of the ticularly wakeful and uneasy, being Hindu triad: Vishnu, Siva and Brahconvinced that some mischlef was at ma. But the marks, of course, were work, and not understanding what it uncolored in Burton's forehead, and was, and when I went out I instincthad evidently been effaced as much Colonel Langley's bungalow. pened to catch the lines in a certain way I should never have noticed repeat his secret visit, and if so I meal of sotol roots. them. I knew now where I had seen wanted to be there to see. But a week had passed since the incident It was among the lonely of the stones, and, as far as I knew, snow-fastnesses of the Himalaya

he had not gone again at night Mountains in the cave of a feared He had looked worried and anxious of late, and I fancied he was I wondered what I should do. It getting desperate. He had lost would be useless to try and expose ground with Cynthia, who obviously him with nothing to support my exavoided him, and altogether things traordinary statement but those three seemed to be reaching a crisis. The

almost obliterated lines, and yet I station generally had had enough of could not endure the idea that the him, and he was more or less ostraman whom I had last seen in native cised, but he was too absorbed in his dress apparently living the native mad infatuation to care about anylife, should take his place among Euthing else.

As I leaned against the Colonel's I wondered if he remembered me palings, looking idly down the empty, moonlit road, thinking that I would We had only met for a few hours turn in when I had finished my cigwith the recluse of whose extraordiarette, I heard a soft footstep behind nary powers I had heard, and whom me, and swinging round sharply I I had journeyed some distance to see saw Cynthia Langley. I started forwhen I stopped short.

The girl's eyes were wide open, but fixed and empty; she was walking in her sleep, or something like it, and it might be dangerous to rouse her. She still wore her white evening

Cynthia Langley was singing now dress, and gliding along with that light, unconscious step, she looked like some fair spirit. Too bewildered at the piano, with Harold standing to wonder where she was going, I followed her.

eling for pleasure, as he gave himself that Jerome Burton should dare to me, then suddenly she turned off the left the spot. He made several inef-

"I will choose for Miss Langley," I shut myself up in my room dicetly I got back, and unlocking a I said, stepping forward. "She rerunk I carefully looked through the jects your proposals with scorn. papers I had collected during my so- saw her leave her father's house followed her here and I have heard ourn in India and the note-books I had written until I came upon an acevery word that has been said. think my explanation is likely to be count of my interview with the saint received with more credence than of the Himalayas. So far I had found yours, and that she has nothing to nothing to help me; if this did not give me a clue to Burton's strange fear-though," meaningly, "that will behavior I could do nothing more. not be the case with you if one scandalous word passes your lips.' But the clue, thank heaven, was

The poor girl was clinging to me, sobbing with joy and rellef, and put-ting my arm through her, while Bur-"Some of these Hindu ascetics," I had written, "acquire extraordinary ton was still struck dumb with surpowers, but the wonder-working sadprise, I led her away. She reached hus are not to be found in crowded the shelter of her father's house unstreets and bazaars, but in the lonely seen, and I had little fear that any jungle and snow-locked mountain, one would hear of how nearly her life where the foot of man is rarely seen had been wrecked, unless she chose Here, after years of penance and probation, they are able to perform what to tell Harold herself.

But the end of the story is perhaps the strangest part. The next "The sadhu I have seen to-day is morning news was brought that Jerome Burton had been found dead in his tent, and when I went to see him I shuddered at the look of fear and horror that death had stamped on his face.

It was the look, too, of a man taken by surprise.

There were various rumors afloat as to the cause of his sudden end. some putting it down to suicide, others to native treachery, though no trace of violence could be found, but I had my own theory, which I kept to myself. I knew how man's power over the unseen forces of asture is resented by those who must obey it; I knew, too, that occasionally the servant in that strange world may become the master, especially when the power gained has been put to an evil use. And, remembering the expression on the dead face, I drew my own conclusions .--- Manchester Chronicle.

But I was to learn that a little HOW A TEXAN KILLED A BEAR.

Range Rider Shut Off Its Wind With a Lasso, Then Used His Knife.

Jim Gordon, a range rider for W W. Wilkins, whose big ranch is over near Howard Wells, in Western Texas, was much surprised the other morning to see a large black bear ively made it a habit to walk past lumbering along ahead of him. It was in a rough locality, and the bear seemed possible that Burton would was evidently out to get its morning

It

Gordon stuck his ralls into his horse and took after the bear. The chase did not last long. Gordon unloosened his rope, which was colled over the pommel of his saddle, and when he got within throwing distance of the fleeing bear he deftly circled the noose over the animal's head. The cow pony sat back upon its haunches and drew the rope taut. The bear got one of its paws underneath the noose and prevented the rope from choking it. Then began a struggle that lasted for more than an iour

Ordinarily a horse is desperately afraid of a bear, but the cow pony which Gordon was riding stood the ordeal fearlessly. It maintained its position while Gordon dismounted with a view attacking the bear at close quarters with his knife. He ward with an exclamation on my lips had no other weapon. The bear put up a hard fight the moment it saw Gordon on the ground. It rushed at him and struck him a terrific blow on the shoulder which sent him aplawling several feet away and out of reach of the maddened animal, which was confined to a prescribed

circle by the rope. Strange to say, the bear made no attack upon the horse. It seemed to consider Gordon responsible for For some minutes we walked over the whole trouble. Gordon deterthe slient plain, she a little ahead of mined to kill the animal before he rough track and stopped, as though fectual efforts to dash in on the bear

## GENESIS OF THE FIRST SUCCESSFUL AEROPLANE.

FROM THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.

\* In all the history of invention there

is probably no parallel to the unostentatious manner it which the Wright brothers, of Dayton, Ohio, ishered into the world their epochmaking invention of the first successful aeroplane flying machine. At a time when the various experimentalists in the field of aeronautics were dumbfounded by the failure of the deservedly - renowned Langley to make a practical flight with his government-backed \$50,000 machine, it was suddenly announced that two young machinists had produced an aeroplane which had made a continuous flight, with one of the inventors on board, of over twenty miles at a high speed and under perfeet control.

Their success marked such an enormous stride forward in the art. was so completely unheralded, and was so brilliant that doubt as to the truth of the story was freely entertained; especially as the inventors refused to give either access to the machine or make any statement as to its broad details.

The Scientific American, however, wrote to the seventeen eye witnesses who were mentioned as having seen the various flights and received letters from these reputable local residents, and published extracts therefrom, which completely set at rest all doubt as to what had been accomplished. Unfortunately, the for-eign aeronautical world failed to appreciate the significance of the facts as thus made known; and when Santos Dumont made his recent short flight of a few hundred feet, with a machine built on the lines of the

Wright brothers' aeroplane, he se cured in Europe the credit of having made the first successful flight.

One of the editors of the Scientific American was recently accorded the first interview given to any technical journal, in which the Messrs. Wright gave some hints as to what they had the investigation which led up to their final success.

After becoming interested in the problem of aerial navigation some Mo., where the night before 500 ten years ago, the brothers experi- pounds of his materials had explodmented during several summers with ed. And he had built the fire to a double-surface glider, with which thaw out more. they became so proficient that they could make long glides from the

summits of the sand dunes and describe a letter S at the bottom. They improved their machine by the addition of a vertical and a horizontal rudder and a method of twisting the planes to preserve lateral equilibrium. After reaching sufficient proficlency in controlling the machine in freezes sooner than water-it is fairgliding, the brothers undertook to transform it into a power-driven machine. As no light-weight gasoline sitive it is. When these sticks are motors were to be had at that time. they were obliged to build their own motor. They decided upon a fourcylinder, water-cooled, horizontal engine, which, when completed, weighed

the first fifteen seconds. As they were unable to find any authorities giving definite rules for | ly by the fire. .

designing air propellers, they were obliged to work out a theory of their own on this important subject. They designed propellers for their machine, and calculated the speed at here to-day, anyhow." which it should travel with the horse-power at their disposal. In the | for the morrow .- Kansas City Star. first trial with a motor (in December, 1903) the machine flew at practically the speed the brothers figured

thould attain

before

onthe

in the air, as he ran his mach no on pneumatic-tired wheels on turf. where the resistance was greater It does not explain his comstill. paratively low speed when once he was in the air, however, and this can only be explained by the great resistance of his machine and the inefficiency of the propeller.

One of the chief points wherein the Wrights claim to have made a marked improvement lies in the design of their propellers. Instead of propellers giving forty to fifty per cent, efficiency, they estimate that the new screws which they have designed give fully seventy per cent efficiency. Important There is one point wherein the brothers do not agree with Langley, viz., regarding a plane traveling at a very high rate of speed carrying a greater load with the expenditure of less power than when traveling at a lower rate of speed That it will carry a greater load they

admit, but that less horse-power will be required to drive it is contrary to the law of atmospheric resistance which is that the resistance increases as the square of the velocity. As a result of this, they find that the weight carried per horse-power er pended varies inversely as the speed At thirty-eight miles an hour, they were able to sustain sixty-two pounds per horse-power. Consequently, at , twenty miles an hour, they could sustain about 125, or at seventy-five, only about thirty. With their new

motor, the Wright brothers are con fident of driving their large aeroplane, with one man aboard, for a continuous distance of 500 miles at an average speed of not less than fifty miles an hour. Their past successes would seem to give promise that they will accomplish the feat,

the near future. DARING OF THE DYNAMITE MAN.

if not at the first trial, at least ip

Thawing Out the Explosive the Dangerous Part of His Work.

"Some day I guess 'twill get me We never know." J. B. Boone, professional powder

man, dynamite and nitroglycerin actually accomplished, and outlined handler, moved cautiously about a fire as he talked. At his feet lay fifty pounds of dynamite-frozen. He was at a stone quarry at Courtney,

"This is the dangerous part of the work," he said. "The jar of a cinder popping from the fire, striking that

dynamite, would make it explode. A twig snapped against it or some object dropped upon it would bring the end. Dynamite is not exploded by heat. It requires some jar-some friction. When it is frozen-and it ly safe to handle. But in thawing,

the warmer it becomes the more senwarm a dime dropped upon them will make them explode. It's a dangerous business." No screen was between the dyna-

mite and the fire where the "powder 250 pounds and developed about six- man" worked. If he feared that fatal teen horse-power, although it would cinder popping from the dry sticks in show twenty-four horse-power for the fire he did not show it. In a methodical, careful way this grave, quiet man worked swiftly and silent-

"I began it with my father when I was fifteen years old," he said, 'More than twenty years now I've been a powder man, and-well, 1'm But he would venture no prediction

Sons of the Forest.

Big Meadow flourishes under a and patriarchal g

THE QUERIST.

Is it ladylike to giggle? Is it ladylike to wink? it ladylike to ride a horse astraddle? Is it ladylike to wiggle? Is it ladylike to drink? s it ladylike upon the beach to paddle?

Is it ladylike to mutter? Is it hadylike to stare? Is it ladylike to do those fancy dances? Is it ladylike to sputter? Is it ladylike to swear? Is it ladylike to use expressive glances?

Is it ladylike to gurgle? Is it ladylike to joke? Is it ladylike to boast of being wealthy? Is it ladylike to burgle? Is it ladylike to smoke? Is it ladylike to know that you are healthy?

Is it ladylike to shiver? Is it ladylike to weep? Is it ladylike to walk through forests shady? Is it ladylike to quiver? Is it ladylike to peep? Is it ladylike to beep? Is it ladylike to like to be a lady? -W. D. Nesbit, in Life.



She-"My dear, why did that man come up to you the other night so mysteriously and touch you as he did?" He-"I suppose because he thought he needed the money;"--Baltimore American.

"There's a statesman." said an admiring citizen, "who is incapable of deceiving the public." "Well," anawered Senator Sorghum, "that depends more or less on how smart the public is."-Washington Star.

To telephone or telegraph Is always futile labor: If you'd apread news just notify Your wife to teleneighbor.

-Puck.

Towne-"Yes, Gailey is a vestryman of our church." Browne "Really? He doesn't behave as if he belonged to any church." Towne-"That's so; he behaves as if the church belongs to him." - Philadelphia Press.

"Poor Miss Sere! she spent fifty cents yesterday for a dry old scientific book called 'Best Methods of Filtration." " "The idea! What did she want with that?" "She thought it was 'Flirtation.'"-Philadelphia Press.

American Tourist (suspiciously)-'Say, guide, haven't we seen this room before?" Guide -- "Ob, no, Tourist -- "Well, see monsieur." We want to see everything, here. but we don't want to see anything twice."-Punch.

"Do you enjoy delivering speeches to your constituents?" "Oh, yes," answered the statesman; "only it hurts me to have some of them say that speeches are the only kind of goods I can be relied upon to deliver."-Washington Star.

Patience--- "In Bohemia courtships are abnormally long. In that country engagements frequently last from fifteen to twenty years." Patrice-"A love story in print over there must look like a Carnegie IIbrary."-Yonkers Statesman.

Teacher-"What is the meaning of 'aperture?'" Class (in chorus)-"An opening." Teacher-"Tommy Smith, give a sentence containing the word 'aperture.' " Tommy-"All the big stores have had their fall apertures."-Baltimore American.

They've cornered our food and our fuel Till the householder loudly complains, And now, what's especially cruel, They're trying to corner the brains! —Washington Star.

The Rev. Mr. Coldwater (vehemently) - "No, sir; this country will never be fit to live in until it has more churches than dram shops." Alderman O'Donegal-"Well, who's hinderin' ye from buildin' more churches?"-New York Weekly. "You are anaemic." says the physician, after much thumping and prodding. "You should practice deep breathing." "Deep breathing?" re-"Deep breathing "" retorts the patient. "Why, doctor, that's just what I do all the time. I work in a subcellar, sixty feet below the street level."-Judge.

"There's something funny about that chap, Harold," I said, when we lingered on in the hope of winning met Mr. Burton . ding into the Cynthia away from her allegiance Colonel's compound on evening. "I Sie had seemed to avoid him of late. can't quite make him out.

"I haven't noticed it. You know, thought.

sir." mischievously, "you have been I was determined to stay and see investigating so many queer things the play out, though I fancy Harold all your life that you may be inclined wondered a little at my change of to give a little dramatic coloring to plans, but I thought I might be of quite ordinary people and situause to him presently, though as yet I did not know how. If I could have tions."

I laughed at the gilt-

been present at his marriage I should have gone away quite content, but "My habit of looking under the surface has saved my life more than | Colonel Langley postponed it first on ouce when I have had only myself | one excuse and then on another, untt depend on," I said. "And in this til Harold began to get irritable and

ecuntry more than in any other I suspicions. have found it true that things are I calmed him as much as I could. very seldom what they seem. Of for it seemed to me that the Colonel course, you will say it is my imagina- would gladly seize on any excuse to tion again, but once or twice I have break off the match, and I was afraid fancied that this man Burton and I that, 'in some impetuous moment have met before." Harold might give him the opportu-

Well, I suppose that is not imnity he sought. Either Burron had got Cynthia's father into his power possible, considering how you have roamed the world, and he also seems in some way, or else the Colonel was dazzled by the new suitor's wealth. a bit of a traveler.

"Yes, but that is just what puzzles me. I cannot 'place' him: I don't ning from the club when, as I passed the Langley house I saw some one know where he belongs in the past. Though his face appears familiar, I moving about in the compound. should have thought nothing of it, have no idea where I can have seen him. for natives are to be met anywhere at any hour, but there was something

"In a previous existence, perhaps," Harold said, laughing lightly.

lent figure which roused my atten-"No," I answered, taking him serition. I stopped to look more closely, "Within the last year, and ously. and then I saw that the soft, gliding in this country. He belongs here. movements did not belong to a nawithout a doubt, by inclination and tive, but to Jerome Burton. habit, if not by birth, though I should He was stooping over some white stones, and seemed to be writing or be luclined to say he had some Indian blood in his veins. It is not making some sign on them. his dark complexion - that only watched him in amazement, but in a might come from exposure to the few minutes he got up and came tosun-but his manner to women and ward the gate, and I hurried away various other little things are dis-I did not want him to find me watch tinctly un-English. Haven't you noing. I should learn nothing of his ticed it?"

"Yes," he said more gravely. "I don't like the fellow any better than you do.

"I wonder the Colonel has him so much at his place," I ventured. "Af-ter all, we know very little about him. He brought no credentials."

"Except his money-bags," sharply. "The Colonel is a poor man, and conthey had gone! raducatiy attaches an eraggerated value to these. But," he added, loy-ally, "it is not really his fault; Bur-ton is a pushing chap and would get in anywhere he wanted."

I could not say anything further, bough I felt more uncasiness than I and shown in the intimacy that had forung up between this stranger and Colonel Langley's family; particu-arly at his undisguised admiration

I know, but they are gone this morning. What does it mean?" His attentions to her were an impertinence, considering he was aware

For it was evident to me that he arrested by an unseen hand In a moment I knew the reason Jerome Burton's white encampment was close by, and Burton himself now came forward with outstretched hand He had shown his hand too plainly "Is there?" he answered, careless- and frightened her, perhaps, I from the shelter of a tree. My first

I was returning alone late one eve-

secretive and stenithy about the si

doings except in secret; he was more than a match for me in guile, I knew.

the night before. But when I reached

the Colonel's garden I found that

in the damp ground where they had

could not be mistaken, for I had no-

iced exactly where Burton had stood.

"There is some deviltry at work,"

muttured at last, "but I can't get

at the meaning of it. They were

to did not take them away with him,

ommon stones, of no value, I sho ay, to anybody, and yet Burton takes he trouble to come late at night and make some cabalistic signs over them.

inclination was to seize him by the throat, but he evidently had not seen me, and crouching in the shadows I watched and waited. His touch and voice roused

girl, and she gave a sharp cry. "What is it? Where am I?" ahe said, looking round wildly.

With me, dearest. You are quite safe, don't tremble so. You must have been thinking of me, as I was of you, and you came out to give me a kind word, so that I might sleep in peace. You have not given me many kind words of late, have you? And no rest has come to me day or night.

His voice was as soft and musical as a charm, and he looked at her with worshiping eyes. Whatever he might be, his love was something that no woman could despise. For a moment wondered. Then I saw Cynthia tear her hands avery with a passionate cry.

"You brought me here," she said 'by your wicked arts. Do you think I should have come of my own free will? Don't you know that if at first was vain and foolish enough to feel flattered by your attentions, I have long hated and feared you? I have kept silence and endured your presence out of consideration for the man I love and because every day I hoped

that you would go away." I saw him turn white to the lips at her stinging words, and in that moment, scoundrel though he was, I felt sorry for him.

"Indeed," he said slowly, and now his face was changed. "I am sorry It has come to this. I would rather have won you by love than fear, but, anyhow, you are mine. Do you think," cruelly, "that when this mid-

She called out in distress and wrung her hands. "I shall take you home now, and

I stood gazing at the impressions in the damp ground where they had meen, unable to credit-my senses. I ing to any one," the relentless voice went on. "If you refuse, your father will know of this compromising ap-pointment to-night and the rest of

One of last year's mayors, as a young man, used to find it almost impos our friends to-morrow. Among your sible to pronounce words beginning natter of fact countrymen I think with a "q." Every day for m he used to walk across St. James' Park practising this sentence aloud, "A quantity of quicksliver quictly you will find few to credit your story of having been brought here against your will. Now, choose!"

She was a proud, sensitive girl, and I would not run the risk of let-ting him gain even a momentary triumph. quartered in a quagmire," until he conquered the impediment. To-day he is one of the most fluent speakers in England.-Tit-Hits.

and give it a blow with his knife. but each time he was struck by the animal's paw. Finally he got hold of the rope and by a sudden pull managed to tighten the rope so that the bear's wind was temporarily shut off.

Taking advantage of the moment Gordon rushed in and cut the jugular vein of the animal with his knife. He loaded the bear upon his horse and brought it to the ranch house .--- Kansas City Star.

### WORDS OF WISDOM.

There's no chance for relatives ever to be intimate, for you have no use for your poor ones and your rich ones have no use for you.

When a woman is trying to make her husband take her on a short trip to Europe she says they are planning to retire and live abroad.

There's something about an argu ment that makes a man get all tangled up even on the thing he knows better than the other fellow.

It must be a joy to be so rich you aren't ashamed to confess you can't afford something.

If a man has to be supported by his wife and sisters he'll insist on giving them adviceabout making money. It isn't the wages of the cooks that count in the country, but the railroad fares to bring new ones every day or LWD.

Mere force of habit makes a girl cream when she is in the dark with a man even if he doesn't do anything. The worst about having a good eputation is the way you sometimes try to live up to it when you don't want to.

When widows get married again they ought to cut out the references they give the second husband from the first.

When the crops are bad the farm ers blame it on providence, but when they are good they think it's because they're so smart .-- From "Reflections of a Bachelor," in the New York

for the truth of their theory of the The forest ranger is the head of it. action of screw propellers. In this In "The Pass" Stewart Edward White first flight the machine went in a gives the forest ranger's idea of edustraight line a distance of 852 feet cating a boy.

against a twenty-five-mile wind. Hav-In a grove near the camp was an ing proved that the glider would fly out-of-door smithy and wood-working with a motor, the brothers returned shop. There every concelvable job home, and during the spring of the of repair and manufacture was unfollowing year resumed their experidertaken. While I was watching the ranger bluing a rifle sight one of the ments in a meadow some eight mites from Dayton, where they built a shed younger boys brought up a horse and to house their machine. The greater began rather bunglingly to shoe the part of the spring, summer and auanimal

tumn of 1904 and 1905 was spent in "The boy is a little inexperienced." experimental work with a new aero-I ventured to suggest, after a time. plane. A number of obscure diffi-'Aren't you afraid he'll lame the culties were encountered, and it was horse?

found that the machine acted quite The ranger glanced up. "Every differently from what it did when one of the boys has to do his own merely gliding without a motor. In shoeing and repairing of all kinds,' fact, with the motor installed, the said he. "He's been shown how, and operator had to make some moves he'll just have to learn. I made up for control of equilibrium exactly my mind some time ago that I would opposite to those which were neces rather have a horse weak in his hoof sary when the machine was simply than a boy weak in his intellect.

gliding. For starting the machine, "I have eight boys of all ages, and a light steel rail some seventy-five I've given a lot of thought to them," feet long was laid on the ground. he continued. "They are getting the small carriage having two double- best education I can buy for them; flanged wheels was placed on this rail a man does not get far without it. and supported the aeroplane. The And then, besides, I am teaching machine was steadled by one mau them to be thorough, and to do standing at one side and holding it. things with their hands as well as It was bitched to a post and held with their heads. Turn. 'em loose, while the motor and propellers were that's the way to do it Teach them started. Then it was suddenly re to take care of themselves, and then leased and allowed to shoot forward. they will. Why, the youngster is all whereupon it would rise in the air over the hills, and he is only six years the end of the rail was old.

reached. As the field was a compara-I said that the day before we had tively small one, approximately rec seen him over the divide. tanguar in shape, it was necessary "Yes, and some day when he gets to make sharp turns to keep within left over a divide somewhere by acciits boundaries. In making these dent, he'll get back all right; and turns trouble was often experienced, when he grows up he will be more and there was a number of narrow fond of divides than of pool-rooms escapes from serious injury. It was and saloons.

not till October of last year that the Certainly these supple boys could all pass examinations in the Arabic brothers found out the cause of this education of a man, "to ride, shoot instability, which was not due to instability of the machine so much and speak the truth."

American School Children.

as the method of operating it. Soon after this discovery, they were able to make their flight of twenty-four miles in thirty-eight minutes, or at he rate of nearly forty miles an

By their method of starting on a special rall the Wrights were able to get in the air with the expenditure of much less power than would have been needed if they had mounte their machine on pneumatic-tired wire wheels running on ball bearings and had run it along on a smooth, hard road. The pull of a machine mounted and run in the latter man twenty-two per cent. of our entire people were at school or college, and their education cost for that one year \$251.457.625, or \$3.15 per capita of population. To-day our educational system is even larger, and the ar-pense of maintaising 12 greater still. --North American Review. ner, as is well known, is several time greater than that of one mounted in the former way. This would account for the excessive power required by Santos Dumont to get his aeroylane

#### Put Your Money in a Bank. ?

Speaking of the banks reminds us that there are yet some people in this country who have a little money on hand and consider it safer in the bureau drawer, in old stockings, or under the bed-clothes than it would be in a bank. In this idea of the safe-keeping of money they are directly opposed to the ideas in practice by the business world. The men who have most risk with moneythat is, those who have most money to risk-always deposit it in bank for safe-keeping. If the most successful business men adopt this as the safest plan, surely a man with only a small amount of money can safely afford to follow such example. Don't keep your money at home. It's not safe there, and it makes it more risky for your own personal safety. A burglar who is mean enough to rob you of your money is mean enough to kill you, if it's necessary to get it. If you deposit it subject to check you don't have to even go to the bank for it, but you take your check book and write a check for any amount not exceeding the amount of your deposit, and any business man

will accept it same as cash. Banking is the business way, the sensible way, and the safest way of keeping money .- Marshville Home.

#### Real Life in New Zealand.

condensed Clark Russell novel in real life is reported in the latest New Zealand papers. The Pacific trading steamer Taviuni has arrived in Auck-land with two members of the crew of the Lord Temploton, a ship that was voyaging from Newcastle to Honolulu. They were Englishmen and the rest of the crew were foreign-ors. Fights and quarrels among the latter were so frequent and violent that the Englishmen found life on board intolerable. So one night in mid-Pacific they nelzed a small boat and quietly left. They visited vari-ous islands and were kindly treated by the natives. After many advan-tures they reached Papasts, Us offi-cies! Freech trading centre in the Pacific. They were picted We by the Taviuni and brought to Asse-According to the report of the steamer Taviuni has arrived in Auckby the Tayluni and brou and .- London Chronick

Commissioner of Education for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1993, there were in the United States at that time 22,655,001 children between the ages of five and eighteen, of whom 15,187,918 were enrolled in public or private schools or colleges, or in special institutions of a more or less educational character. Thus, during the period mentioned more than twenty-two per cent. of our entire

Q. Hundreds of people have cured hemselves of impediments of speech.

Ргевя.

than a match for me in guile, I knew. I was out early the next morning to examine the stones, which had appeared to interest Burton so much you to your engagement?"