

### SAVING THE RAJAH

By AUGUSTUS GOODRICH SHERWIN.

"Agreed!"

Twelve men clamped down twelve ugly looking loaded revolvers on a great flat rock at the word. Gib Dorkell, bully and former leader of the group, spoke the word. "Bad Gib," as he was familiarly known, looked wickedly than ever as he aspirated gutturally, his eye shielding a hidden fire of hatred, his teeth gritting, his sneaky throat muscles convulsing.

"Don't get riled, Gib," spoke bold Dan Perkins. "You're had the run of the camp while we were working. Now that we disband fairness and equity is the rule. The majority says equal division on the crumbs of splints. As to the Rajah, that goes by lot."

"That nigger in on the deal, too, I suppose!" growled Gib.

"Didn't the nigger find it?" challenged Dan, coolly.

Bad Gib was silent, but he darted a burning glance of enmity at the lithe, shrinking native who was the cook of the camp.

"See here," proceeded Dan, "you tossed us into cutting away from a find where later comers found ten fortunes. Then you got your dander up and high well killed old Dinah, the mother of Ramon here, 'the nigger,' as you call him. Clyde Burridge defended her and—well, you found your place."

Bad Gib winced. A flashing, quiver crossed the face of the native, but instantly repressed. It showed, however, a lurking blaze in that dusky frame.

"You drove the woman into the wilderness to die and sent Burridge on the same route. It didn't please us, but you was sworn boss. You ain't now. The pact is broken when we stop work. That was the bargain. So the majority rules."

"And the majority," piped in Big Ben Boulder, the giant of the camp.



The Glittering Eyes of Bad Gib Followed Him.

"voted for an even division on the chicken feed and draw lots on the Rajah."

As Ben spoke he threw across the rock a chamouis bag and, lifting one end, tipped out into the sunlight a thousand prismatic sparkles of radiance. Then he selected a dull, yellow lump from the mass.

"Two hundred carats, if anything!" he gloated, gleefully twisting the big diamond between forefinger and thumb so all could catch the prismatic glow shining past the interstices in its overcoat of native soil. "Mark some chips one to twelve, some of you. Leave one blank, throw them in the bag, and here's to the lucky man!"

"Line up, men!" ordered Dan, handling the gambling ivory. Bad Gib drew 13 and cursed violently. Five others followed. It came the turn of Ramon. With his usual deference and timidity he approached the bag, put in his hand and drew out—blank!

There was a dead alliance—except for a low murderous hiss from the lips of Bad Gib. Then the bluff, hearty Dan grasped one hand of the astonished but delighted Ramon, in honest congratulation and placed the wonderful gem in the palm of the other.

It was only for a very few hours that Ramon enjoyed his opulent possession. The glittering eyes of Bad Gib followed him every move he made. He shuddered when he met that metallic gleam—probing, menacing. Still more distraught the poor native became when it was announced that they would trek in a body to the nearest river settlement, then they would break up, each man going his own way.

Ramon realized that it was not within the range of possibility that he would reach Cape Wold, the first metropolitan safety point in the district. Sure was he that it had become the one motive of life with the sanguinary scoundrel, Bad Gib, to trail him step by step, to catch the critical moment and despoil him of his lawful possession, the Rajah.

There were others in the group who coveted the precious gem, but border honor was sacred with them. While they were heedless as to the security of Ramon, they would not deliberately set a plot to rob him. He must, however, protect himself. They ignored and forgot him and his princely possession.

Ramon sought Big Ben at dusk. He led him aside, Bad Gib watching his every movement, was glowering at him darkly from a near distance.

"You are my friend," spoke the native to Ben. "Listen—it is fate. The man who drove my mother to starvation, death, and my only friend, Burridge, after her, will never allow me

to get to Cape Wold with my treasure."

"Give him the slip, Ramon," advised Ben bluffly.

"I cannot hope it," asserted Ramon, dolefully. "My friend, see—I must carry it about with me. I dare not hide it, for he is watching me."

Ramon drew out a chamouis bag and shook it. As he restored it to his bosom the eyes of the observing Gib shone like two living coals of fire.

"If you would do something for me," suggested Ramon plaintively. "See, friend," and he held up a knobbed club. It was of some hard forest wood, hacked by usage and blackened by time. All of the camp knew of this souvenir of the father of Ramon, who had been a native chief. It was a war club, sacredly treasured by the son.

"You will reach Cape Wold in safety," Ramon resumed. "If perchance Burridge has reached there, or my mother, or you find only those of my kin, give them this family memento."

"Sure, I will," acquiesced Ben, willingly, but casually. "Don't give up, Ramon. Light out. You know all the trails. You ought to be able to slip Bad Gib."

That night Ramon stole away from the camp. Within an hour Bad Gib was also missing. Big Ben shook his head gravely.

A month later to a day Ben arrived at Cape Wold. A surprise greeted him, for he found Burridge there, and in the same little hotel, being nursed under his direction, the mother of Ramon.

Burridge told a vivid story of how he had come across the outcast woman in the wilderness, nearly starved and in delirium. He took the war club. The next morning he gave it to the sick woman.

A week later, worn to a skeleton, with wild eyes and mixed emotions of excitement and delight, Ramon arrived on the scene.

When he learned of all that Burridge had done for his mother he fairly groveled at his feet in a paroxysm of extravagant gratitude.

"The war club—it is safe?" he inquired in a quiver of suspense and expectancy.

"Your mother has it," explained Burridge.

And then, when Ramon returned with the ancient relic to Burridge, it was to disclose a hidden cavity in the knob end of the club, within which, snug and secure, reposed the Rajah.

They sold the splendid gem for a small fortune. The share forced upon Burridge took him back post haste to a certain loving little lady in a distant land, waiting to become his bride.

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### SEES AN AVERAGE CITIZEN

Indignant Correspondent Describes the Only One He Knows Well—Not Attractive Type.

You don't believe there is any such thing as an average man? I know one, "Oera Simons" writes to the editor of the New York Press.

He is five feet eight inches tall and weighs 160 pounds. He wears a blue suit which he has made to order, saying that the stores can't fit him. He wears a scarfpin, a tie holder, cuffs links with diamond chips in them and a diamond ring on the third finger of his left hand.

He gets \$125 a month and always has currency in his pocket. In this respect he differs from his wife, to whom he gives \$10 a week "to run the house on."

He sends her and the children to a beach for one week each year and tells his friends that they are having the time of their lives.

He smokes cigars, and his tobaccoist keeps a special box for him.

He doesn't come home to dinner every night for the reason that the \$10 a week is not enough to buy the kind of food he likes. He goes to a restaurant and orders a steak with French fried potatoes and a large coffee.

He always seems to have a new straw hat, wherein he again differs from his wife.

He knows that Birdie Cree is back with the Yanks, but he doesn't know what his children read or whether they read at all.

He bows once a week, and belongs to a district club.

**Vikings Made Beeswax.**

About eight years ago at Oseberg, near Tonsberg, Norway, there was unearthed a ship of the early Viking period. It was completely buried in the earth, and when disinterred was found to belong to the grave of a Viking queen, who died about A. D. 800. Horses, carriages, and sledges were also discovered in the grave, together with all kinds of household furniture and utensils and personal ornaments, the whole forming a picture of the state of northern civilization centuries ago. Among the other articles found were two dark rectangular masses, which proved to be wax that had apparently been used for the waxing of sewing thread. This wax has recently been chemically examined by Dr. J. Schellen, who found that its specific gravity and its melting-point agreed with that of the beeswax of the present day.

**Not So Thrilling.**

A little four-year-old, a most attractive little fairy, suddenly lost interest in Sunday school. She had enjoyed so much learning about Moses that her mother could not understand the change of attitude.

"Why don't you want to go, daughter?" she asked.

"Oh," was the astonishing reply, "I don't like to go to Sunday school since Moses died."—Woman's Home Companion.

**The Actor's Mistake.**

Toole, the English actor, used to get off a good thing occasionally. At dinner at a country hotel he was sitting next to a gentleman who had helped himself to an extravagantly large piece of bread. Toole took it up and began to cut a slice from it. "Sir," said the indignant gentleman, "that is my bread." "I beg a thousand pardons, sir," replied the actor, "I mistook it for the loaf."

### HAELLEN, BELGIUM, DESTROYED BY GERMAN SHELLS



Some of the ruined houses of Haelen, which the kaiser's artillery battered to pieces.

### KAISER'S LANCERS ENTERING MOULAND



Regiment of the German lancers that occupied Mouland on the way to invest Liege.

### BELGIAN INFANTRY READY FOR GERMANS



Some of Belgium's brave soldiers just before going into action at Diest. The battle was raging less than a mile away.

### GERMANS LEAVE MOULAND IN RUINS



Last of the Germans marching out of Mouland, one of the Belgian towns they sacked and burned.

### BELGIANS ENTERING THE BATTLE OF HAELLEN



### SAYS VAGRANCY IS A DISEASE

Results of Study of 2,000 Outcasts in New York Are Compiled by Gotham Official.

New York—Results obtained in a study of 2,000 vagrants by the acting superintendent of the New York municipal lodging house go to disprove the popular fancy that vagrants in a majority of cases is attributable to unfortunate economic conditions. It is a common belief that the greater number of any big city's vagrants are old men thrown out of employment on account of their advancing years. Contrary to this belief, it was found that by far the great majority of the vagrants observed were men in the prime of life.

It was further found that less than two per cent were foreigners of few years than three years residence in this country. And, again contrary to popular superstition, the vagrants were found to be mostly city men, born and bred in the metropolis. The average time of residence in New York proved to be 32 years and two months, while the average age of the vagrants was thirty-six years.

About thirty-five per cent of them were unemployable. With 12 per cent there were evidences of defective mentality. About ten per cent proved to be habitual loafers and confirmed beggars who had lost the habit of work. Some fifty per cent of the men were excessive drinkers. About sixty-five per cent of the applicants were the victims of seasonal trades.

### TEMPERANCE NOTES

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

**YEARS OF EXPERIENCE.**

Cambridge, Mass., has been a temperance city for 26 consecutive years. In October, 1913, its mayor gave out the following facts:

Population	1886	1913
Valuation	\$59,445,670	\$117,135,400
Savings banks		
deposits	\$6,569,934	\$25,243,736
Depositors	21,315	63,645

This, the mayor believes, is more than the natural or ordinary increase and undoubtedly due to the no-liquor policy.

The number of children attending public schools in 1886 was 9,631, of whom 516 were in the high school. In 1913 there were 16,000 public school children, of whom more than 2,000 were in the high schools. "This," points out Mayor Bary, "shows a marked increase in the number of children who by reason of better conditions are privileged to continue their education in the higher grades."

Concerning the effects of temperance upon the business interests of the city, he says: "During the years there have located in this city over twenty new concerns representing various industries. It appears that these new concerns employ about two thousand persons, with annual payrolls of over \$1,000,000, and have expended for suitable buildings to carry on their industries in this city over \$400,000.

"We have it from some of the business men who have recently come to Cambridge that one of the principal things that attracted them to locate here with a large number of employees was the fact that Cambridge is well established as a no-liquor city."

### CONTRACTS GIVEN OUT FOR ROADS

Balance in State Treasury Shows Decrease.

### DRAFT ACCIDENT PLAN

State Authorities Draft Accident Reports Plan—Telephone Case Postponed—Dr. Koenig Gets Bureau Place.

Harrisburg.—Contracts for construction of eight highways on the State aid plan were awarded by Highway Commissioner Bigelow as follows: Green County, Franklins Township, Frank Gallardi, Connelville; Washington County, Finleyville Borough and Union Township, Bell Beckel Company, Altoona, and New Eagle Borough, Parson Construction Company, Brownsville; Luzerne County, Duryeaboro, O'Brien Brothers, Avoca; Dauphin County, Berry Township, M. Bennett & Sons, Indiana; Clearfield County, Bigler Township, E. H. Brua, Hollidaysburg; Potter County, Galeton Borough, Himpson, Mitchell & Crosby Company, Punxsutawney; Columbia County, West Berwick, Mc Nerney Construction Company, Canton.

The contract for the 1915 automobile tags was given to the Brilliant Manufacturing Company, Philadelphia. The award was made to the Brilliant Company after a letter had been received that the Quyle Company, of Albany, the lowest bidder, had failed to execute its contract with New Jersey to the satisfaction of officials of that State.

### DOCTORS DISAGREE

Writing on "What Science Says About Alcohol" in a recent number of Munsey's Magazine, Mr. Burton J. Hendrick alludes to the differing methods employed by physicians and laboratory workers. "The latter," he says "take nothing for theories and 'inherited knowledge;' they submit everything to experimentation—to the test tube and microscope. The remarkable fact is," he continues, "that, though the doctors may disagree about alcohol, as about many other things, the scientists apparently never do. Practically all who have really experimented have rendered the verdict strongly against it. Alcohol in their view is not a stimulant, it is not an 'appetizer,' or an aid to digestion, it is not a food in any real meaning of the word, it is not an inspiration and help to mental work and it does not increase muscular activity. In other words, cold-blooded modern science brands as untrue practically all the claims for alcohol which poets, philosophers, conventionalists and even physicians have made since the beginning of civilization."

### State Balance Decreases

The statement of the operations of the State Treasury during August shows the total balance at the end of the month was \$6,944,143.62, against \$7,243,110.54 at the end of July. The balance is divided as follows: General fund, \$5,172,842.93; sinking fund, \$504,625.01; school fund, \$22,094.68; motor license fund, \$944,581.

The August receipts were: General fund, \$1,568,254.74; sinking fund, \$39,23; school fund, \$26.05; motor license fund, \$27,590, with \$15,510 transferred for payment of interest on public debts, and \$19,869 transferred to the school fund as proceeds of escheated estates and sale of property. The expenditures were: General fund, \$1,778,366.94; sinking fund, \$15,610, and motor license fund, \$160,000.

### Accident Reports Plan

Representatives of the United States, Illinois, New York and other State Governments, officials of the State Department of Labor and industry officers of the National Council of Industrial Safety and Casualty Companies, discussed at the Capitol forms for standard accident reports.

The Pennsylvania authorities have drafted a plan which is being studied for general official reports.

**Dr. Koenig Gets Bureau Place.**

Governor Tener has made these re-appointments: Dr. Adolph Koenig, Pittsburgh, to be member of the State Bureau of Medical Education and Licensure and Dr. W. D. Delong, Reading, and Dr. J. D. Whiteman, Mercer, to be members of the State Dental Examination Board.

### Telephone Case Postponed

The Public Service Commission began its first September session Tuesday, but the hearing of the Johnston-Windber Telephone Company's involving the question of interchange of messages, the first of the kind to be raised, was postponed.

### Deputy Constable Shot

Harry McAfee, a constable's deputy, was shot in the leg and Constable R. Stewart doused with water by Mrs. Rose Frank, at West Fairview. The woman is accused of refusing to pay rent. She hit the constable with a bucket of water and ran in and locked the door.

### State Officials Probe \$25,000 Fire

State Fire Marshals investigated the causes of the fire which destroyed the apartment house, bakery and warehouse of W. H. Wolfe, at Pembroke.

Harrisburg will buy more land for playgrounds.

### INTERESTING NOTES FOR ALL

Less than 7 per cent of Ontario's population over five is unable to read and write.

There are 17,000 agricultural banks in Russia.

Of 18,000 cigarmakers in Italy, 16,000 are women.

**FREE FROM MISSTATEMENTS.**

The Associated Advertising Club of America at its annual convention in Toronto discussed the question of newspapers accepting liquor advertising. While some of the delegates were of the opinion that such "clean advertising" provided it was free from misstatements, the general sentiment was against it.

The heartiest applause was given when Mr. E. G. Clifford of the New York Journal in a strong, impassioned speech condemned "booze advertising."

**MISLEADING STATEMENTS.**

In regard to brewing advertisements claiming that doctors advise people to drink beer, I think such statements harmful and untrue.

—Prof. G. M. D. Harvard School.

**FALSE BELIEF.**

Nothing is more false than the belief that the diluting of alcoholic drinks by beer will counteract the destructive influences of alcohol.

—Prof. G. M. Von Bunge, Basel, Switzerland.



Major General Rennenkampf, commander of the Russian army in east Prussia which seems to be advancing steadily toward Berlin.

Well, asked another, did you ever see a corn on the foot of a hill?—Milwaukee Sentinel.