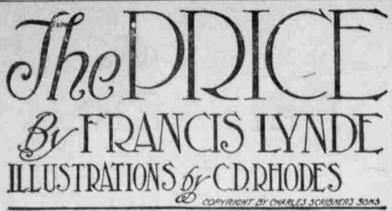
# THE FULTON COUNTY NEWS, McCONNELLSBURG, PA.



## SYNOPSIS. $-6 \rightarrow$

-6→ Kenneth Griswold, an unsuccessful writer, because of socialistic tendencies, holds up Andrew Galbraith prosident of the Bayou State Sciurity, in the presi-dent's private office and escapes with \$100,-000 in each. By original methods he es-rapes the hue and cry and gues about the Reile Julie as a deckland. He unex-pectedly confronts Charlotte Farnham of Wahaska, Minn, who had seen him cash Galbraith's check in the bank. Charlotte recognizes Griswold, and decides to de-nounce him. She sees the brutal mate rescued from drowning by Griswold, She talks to Griswold and by his advice sends a letter of betrayal to Gaibraith amonytake to Griswold and by his advice send a letter of betrayal to Galbrath anony mously. Griswold is arrested on the a rival of the boar at St. Louis but secap-from his captors. He decides on We basks, Minn, as a hiding place, and afte outfitting himself properly, takes th train. Margery Grisron, daughbir of Japper Grisrson, the financial magnate of wahnaks, starts a campaign for another the secaption of the secaption of the secaption of the sec-tion of the secaption of the secaption of the secap-tion of the secaption of the secaption of the secap-tion of the secaption of the secaption of the secap-tion of the secaption of t Japper Grierson, the manualign for so Wahasha, staris a campaign for so recognition by the "old families" of form. Griswold falls if on the size form. town. Griswood falls ill on the sleeper and is cared for and taken to her home in Wahaska by Margery, who finds the stoken money in his suitease. Brofflu, detective, takes the trail. Margery sake her father to get Edward Haymer into financial hot water and then help him set of it. out of it.

## CHAPTER XI-Continued.

"He ain't the man to 🔊 to his womenfolks when he gets into hot wa-He'll keep it to htasolf; and ter. they'll go on bluffing you, same as BYET.

Miss Grierson pulled on her cauntlots and made ready to go, leisurely, as befitted her pose.

"That is where you are mistaken." but this is one of the times when I can. When John Raymer died, he left. an undivided half of his estate to his wife, the other half to be shared equally by the children. At the presont moment every dollar the entire haven't known my name, doctor?" family has is invested in the iron You will let Mr. Raymer get plant. himself into hot water, as you call it, and then, when I say the word, you'll reach in and pull him out."

When she was gone, the president selected another of the overgrown clgars from a box in the desk drawer. lighted it, and tilted back in the hig armchair to envelop himself in a cloud of smoke. It was his single expensive habit-the never-empty hox of Brobdingungian cigars in the drawer-and



forehead. When complete consciousness returned, the dream impression was still so sharply defined that he pleasant day in May. In the afterwas not surprised to find her stand-

ing at his bedside. Before he could frame any of the temporary quarters of the Wahaska queries which came througing to the public library. Raymer saw the trap door of the returned consciousness, and crossed the street, rememberingshe smilled and shook her head and what he would otherwise have forgotforbade him

Later in the day the doctor came; and when the professional requirements were satisfied, Griswold learned room, wading absently through the the bare facts of his succoring. It newspaper files. She nodded brightly

was chara leristic of the Griswold of other days that the immense obligation under which the Griersons had placed him made him gasp and perspire afresh.

Griswold looked long and earnestly at the face of his professional adviser. It was a good face, clearly lined, benevolent, and, above all, trustworthy. "Tell me one thing more, doctor, if you can. What was the motive? Was it just heavouly good-heartedness?-

'The doctor's smile was the least possible shade wintry.

"When you have lived a few years longer in this world of ours, you will not probe too deeply into motives; you will take the deed as the sufficient exponent of the prompting behind it. If I say so much, you will understand that I am not impugning she objected, coolly, "It isn't very Miss Grierson's motives. There are often I can give you a business tip, times when she is the good angel of everybody in sight, Mr .-- "

The pause after the courtesy title was significant, and Griswold filled ft. promptly. "Griswold-Kenneth Griswold. Do you mean to say that you "We have not. We took the Good Samaritan's privilege and ransacked your belongings-Miss Margery and I-thinking there might be relatives or friends who should be notified."

"And you found nothing ?" queried the sick man, a cold fear gripping at card in his hand. his heart.

"Nothing but clothing and your tolet tools, a pistol, and a typewritten book manuscript bearing no signa-

Griswold turned his face away and shut his eyes. Once more his stake in the game of life was gone. for him?

"There was another package of-of papers in one of the grips," he said. "quite a large package faintly; wrapped in brown paper." "We found nothing but the manu-

ture.

script. Could anyone else make use of the papers you speak of? Griswold was too feeble to prevaricate successfully.

want them to come out."

was to lead me there."

name.

NAPOLEON AND LETTER "M", his life beginning with this letter had |

TEET.

"Well?" she encouraged.

he said, leaving the physician to infer what he pleased. "Ah; then you were robbed. It's a

He is Wahaska's best-beloved 'Doctor Bertie;' otherwise Doctor Herbert Farnham.

"Doctor Farnham? - not Miss He bit the name in two in Char-" the middle, but the mischief was

done. "Yes; Charlotte's father," was the calm reply. Then: "Where did you meet Miss Farnham?" "I haven't met her," he protested instantly: "she-she doesn't know me from Adam. But I have seen her, and I happened to learn her name and her

home address." "Oh." said the small fitter of deduction pegs; and afterward she talked,

and made the convalescent talk, pointedly of other things. This occurred in the forenoon of a

noon of the same day Miss Grierson's trap was halted before the door of the

ten-that his sister had asked him to get a book on orchids, Miss Margery was in the reference

## It is Pretty Late to Begin Looking for the Thief Now."

when Raymer entered-and was not in the least dust-blinded by the library

"You are just in time to help me," she told him. "Do you remember the story of that daring bank robbery in New Orleans a few weeks ago ?- the one in which a man made the presi-

dent draw a check and get it cashed

Raymer did remember it, chiefly because he had talked about it at the time with Jasper Grierson, and had wondered curiously how the president of the Farmers' and Merchants' would leport himself under like conditions. "If you should meet the man face to face, would you recognize him from the description?" she flashed up at

Then ane passed to a man

Raymer. "There was money in the package," "Not in a thousand years," he confenned. "Would you?" "No; not from the description," she

admitted.

when she was not-Griswold was permitted to go below stairs, where he met, for the first time since the Grier-

son roof had given him shelter, the master of Mereside. The little visit to Jasper Grierson's

library was not prolonged beyond the invalid's strength; but notwithstanding its brevity there were inert cur-

rents of antagonism evolved which Margery, present and endeavoring to neither ground nor turn aside. Griswold took away from the rather

constrained ice-breaking in the bankhis obligation to Jasper Grierson as

short as possible. How he should begin again the mordant struggle for Of the one-thousand-dollar Iem. or months he could live and pay his sympathy." way; but after that. . . . Curiously tack upon the plutocratic dragon did

> self, was an experiment tried and eyes. found wanting. But in any event, he must not outstay his welcome at Mereside; and with this thought in mind he crept downstairs daily after

Margery no peace because she would not let him go abroad in the town. "'How sharper than a serpent's

shall 1 say-patient, or guest, or friend?" she laughed, garbling the quotation to fit the occasion.

"Shakespeare said 'child,'" he suggested mildly.

gibe itself was almost a caresa. "Sometimes you remind me of an impatient and can't wait until it ripens. But if at least an excellent simulation. "It you must have a reason why I won't is only the weak ones who say, 'I drive you this afternoon, you may. We are going to have a tiny little social function at Mereside this evening, and I want you to be fresh and rested for it."

"Certainly, I shall come, if you wish it." he assented, remembering afresh his immense obligation; and when the time was ripe he made himself presentable and felt his way down the dimly lighted library stair, being minded to slip into the social pool by the route which promised the smallest splash and the fewest ripples It was a stirring of the Philistine in him that led him to prefigure weariness and banality in the prospect. Without in the least expecting it. Griswold was a Brahmin of the severest sect on his social side; easily disposed to hold aloof and to criticize, and, as a man eastern-bred, serenely assured that nothing truly acceptable

in the social sense could come out of the Nazareth of the West, For this cause he was properly humiliated when he entered the spacious

double drawing-rooms and found them so comfortably crowded by a throng of conventionally clothed and conventionally behaved guests that he was immediately able to lose himself-and any lingering trace of self-consciousness-in a company which, if appearances were to be trusted, was western only by reason of Wahaska's location on the map.

And the charming young hostess gery Grierson,

Hitherto he had known her thoughtful caretaker for his comfort. she said gravely. But now at this first sight of her

derstand loyalty, they are loyal; part-He turned upon her squarely. "Where did you ever learn how to ly to my father's memory; partly, hope, to me. We have never had a say such things as that?" he demanded. strike or an approach to one, or a dis-

agreement that could not be adjusted It was an opening for mockery and amicably. Whether these conditions good-natured raillery, but she did not can be maintained after we double make use of it. Instead, she let him our capacity and get in a lot of new look as deeply as he pleased into the blood, I can't say. But I hope they velvety eyes when she said: "It is

can.'

"You are enlarging?" said Griswold.

Raymer waited until the only other

man in the smoking den had gone

back to the drawing-rooms before he

"You are afraid of the market?"

"N-no; times are good, and the mar

ket-our market, at least-is daily

growing stronger. It is rather a mat

ter of finances. I am an engineer, as

"There are a good many more of us

if Raymer chose to make them. But

the young ironmaster was looking at

his watch, and the confidences were

"I'm keeping you up, when I dare

given to some of us to see and to understand where others have to learn serve as a lightning arrester, could slowly, letter by letter. Surely, your own gift has told you that, Mr. Griswold ?"

"It has," he acknowledged. "But I said: "Yes; I caught the fever along er's library a renewed resolve to cut have found few who really do underwith the rest of them a few weeks stand." ago, and I'm already beginning to "Which is to say that you haven't wish that I hadn't."

yet found your other self, isn't it? existence was still an unsolved prob- Perhaps that will come, too, if you'll only be patient-and not expect too spending fund there remained some- many other gifts of the gods along thing less than half; for a few weeks with the one priceless gift of perfect

my father was before me. When it "When I find the one priceless gift, comes to wrestling with the money enough the alternative of another at- I shall confidently expect to find evdevil, I'm outclassed from the start." erything else," he asserted, still held not suggest itself. That, he told him- a willing prisoner by the bewitching in the same boat," said Griswold, leaving an opening for further confidences

She laughed softly. "You'll be disappointed. The gift you demand will preclude some of the others; as the others would certainly preclude it. the library episode, and would give How can you be an author and not understand that?"

say you ought to be in bed," he pro-"I am not an author, I am sorry to say," he objected, "I have written tested; but Griswold held him long encugh to ask for a suggestion in a ooth it is to have a thankless'-what but the one book, and I have never small matter of his own, been able to find a publisher for it." Now that he was able to be about, "But you are not going to give up?"

he was most anxious to relieve Miss "No: I am going to rewrite the book and try again-and yet again, if Grierson and her father of the charge and care of one whose obligation to needful. It is my message to man-

them was already more than moun-"And so shall I." she gibed-but the kind, and I mean to deliver it." tain-high; did Raymer happen to know "Bravol" she applauded, clapping her hands in a little burst of enthu- of some quiet household where the boy who has been promised a peach siasm which, if it were not real, was obligated one could find lodging and a simple table?

Raymer, taking time to think of it, hope.' For the truly strong hearts did know. Mrs. Holcomb, the widow there is only one battle cry, 'I will!' of his father's bookkeeper, owned her When you get blue and discouraged own house in Shawnee street. It was not a boarding house. The widow you must come to me and let me cheer you. Cheering people is my rented rooms to two of Mr. Grierson's

postponed.

bank clerks, and she was looking for mission, if I have any, Griswold's pale face flushed and the another desirable lodger. Quite posblood sang liltingly in his veins. He sibly she would be willing to board wondered if she had been tempted to the extra lodger. Raymer himself read the manuscript of the book while would go and see her about it.

he was fighting his way back to con-"It is an exceedingly kind-hearted sciousness and life. If they had been community, this home town of yours. alone together, he would have asked Mr. Raymer," was the convalescent's her. The bare possibility set all the leave-taking, when he shook hands springs of the author's vanity upbubwith the ironmaster at the foot of the bling within him. There and then he stairs; and that was the thought promised himself that she should hear the rewriting of the book, chapter by

Margery; some of them you choose, and some are chosen for you."

we think we are choosing for ourselves, chance chooses for us; oftener than not. I believe." She turned on him quickly, and for

ness with an indefinable underdepth of sorrow in them. Griswold had a sudden conviction that for the first time in his knowing of her he was looking into the soul of the real Mar-

only as his benefactress and the sibly have a bigger and better name,"

Broffin grinned.

the river front.

with now ?"

PRESERVED IN GLACIER

# GRASSHOPPERS ENTOMBED IN MOUNTAINS OF MONTANA.

Story Which Has Long Been Consid. ered to Be a Myth Found Correct, and Explanation Is Made by Scientists.

Grasshoppers on ice, in ice and of ice is the phenomenon to be found in Grasshopper glacier, once considered a myth, but the existence of which as one of the wonders of the West has been confirmed by geologists, natural forest officials and prospectors who have reached the upper headwaters of the East and West Rosebud rivers in the Beartooth mountains of Montana Investigation has shown that the 'myth" of Grasshopper glacier is a fact. The grasshoppers, myriads of them, are frozen in a solid mass of ice. Many of the specimens are as perfect.

as if preserved in alcohol for exhibition. In the opinion of scientists who recently made a first-hand study of the

fabled glacier the insects were caught. in a periodic southward flight and succumbed to the cold in their attempt to cross the mountain range. The huge ice mass, under whose crust the grasshoppers are buried, is virtually under the shadow of Granite peak, 12,842 feet high, the highest in Mon-

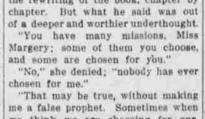
tana Only recently has its existence as a perpetual glacier been verified, though as long as 40 years ago it was traditionally known in early Montana mining camps and mountain towns. It was considered then merely a fanciful tale of pioneer prospectors and fur trappers who had penetrated to the upper reaches of this branch of the rugged Rockles,

J. C. Witham, deputy supervisor of the Beartooth national forest, one of the few men who have seen the Grasshopper glacier, brought back to civilization a small vial containing the nearly perfect remains of several grasshoppers found embalmed in the ice. These were forwarded to the Smithsonian institution, Washington, but unfortunately were badly broken in transit.

The Granites of Caribou county afford perhaps the most picturesque alpine scenery to be found in accessible parts of the United States. The Grasshopper glacier, which is one of a number discovered by the James P. Kimball survey, is thus described by Doctor Kimball:

"From observations made during the survey it was determined that grasshoppers brought to life on the prairie. when in periodic southerly flight in a direction toward the mountains, are compelled by successive stages to rise and surmount the massive barrier of the mountain range. On the summits they are combated by head winds and frequent violent high mountain air currents, the occasional terrific force of which to be thoroughly appreciated must be encountered on the summits of the range.

"Such portions of the grasshopper flights as are so unfortunate as to be compelled to settle on the glaciers in order to seek shelter from the opposing insurmountable winds become chilled by contact with the snow and ice surface of the glacier and are overcome, remaining unable to rise for newly attempted flight. The glacier then becomes their semulcher."



a single swiftly passing instant the velvety eves were deep wells of sober-

with whom he had something more than a speaking acquaintance, just turning out of his bunk in the texas. "I took it for granted you'd be along," was Maurice's greeting. "What

"What you call 'chance' may posbank robber are we running away

which he took to bed with him after Raymer had gone to make his adjeux to the small person who, in Griswold's reckoning, owned the kindest of kind hearts. CHAPTER XIV.

Broffin's Equation.

stime the overtaking approach, Broffin

found the Belle Julie backing and fill-

ing for her berth at the Vicksburg

landing when, after a hasty Vicksburg

breakfast, he had himself driven to

Going aboard as soon as the swing

stage was lowered, he found Maurice,

Having Clerk Maurice's telegram to

"That's Where You Are Mistaken," She Objected Coolly.

the indulgence helped him to push the Yellow-Dog period into a remoter past.

After a time the smoke cloud be came articulate, rumbling forth chuck lings and Elizabethan oaths, mingling with musings idiomatic and profano. "By gad, I believe abe thought she was fooling me-1 do, for a fact! But It's too thin. Of course, she wants to make the women kowtow, but that alu't all there is to it-not by a jugful. But it's all right; she plays her own hand, and abe's bully good and able to play it. If she's after Raymer's scalp, he might as well get ready to wear a wig, right now. I'll back her to win, every time."

Accordingly, when Mr. Edward Raymer came out of the president's room at the Farmers' and Merchants' bank the following morning, he was trending upon air. For in his mind's eye there was a tair picture of a great and successful industry to be built upon the substantial extension of credit promised by the capitalist whose presence chamber he had just guitted.

### CHAPTER XIL

#### Loss and Gain,

. .

Striving feebly as one who gathers up the shards and fragments after an father for what you have done." Griswold remembered explosion. cloudily the supper of tasteless lightly. "You can pass it along to the courses at the Hotel Chouteau. After man farther down. Forget it, and tell ward there were vague impressions, me what you want to know about Wamomentary breaches in the wall of in- huska." closing darkness. In one of these intervals a woman had stood beside him, and he seemed to remember that

Great Man Had Good Reason to Be-

lieve It Played an Important

Part in His Life.

events that came within the scope of career.

pity we didn't know it at the time. It ter apparently quite irrelevant. is pretty late to begin looking for "Didn't I see Miss Farnham's re the thief now, I'm afraid." turn noticed in the Wahaskan the "Quite too late," said Griswold mo

other day?" notonously. With Charlotte's father a daily visi-It was not until after the doctor had tor at Mereside, it seemed incredible gone that Griswold was able to face that Miss Grierson had not heard of the new misfortune with anything the daughter's homecoming. But Raylike a sober measure of equanimity

mer answered in good faith. With or without money, he must re "They came up as far as St. Louis on lieve the Griersons of their selfone of the Anchor line-the Belle Juassumed burden at the earliest poslle-and even Miss Gliman admits sible moment. that the accommodations were excel-

This was the thought with which he lent." sank into the first natural sleep of She nodded absently and began to onvalescence. But during the days turn the leaves of the newspaper file. which followed. Margery was able to Raymer took it as his dismissal and heroes? modify it without dulling the keen went to the desk to get the orchid

edge of his obligation. What perfect book. When he looked in again on his hospitality could do was done, withway to the street, Miss Grierson had out ostentation, with the exact degone, leaving the file of the Pioneer

gree of spontanelty which made it ap-Press open on the reading desk. Alpear us a service rendered to a kinsmost involuntarily he glanced at the man. It was one of the gifts of the first-page headings, thrilling to a little daughter of mon to be able to ignore shock of surprise when one of them all the middle distances between an proved to be the caption of another ntroduction and a friendship; and by Associated Press dispatch giving a 20he time Griswold was strong enough line story of the capture and second to let the big, gentle Swede plant him escape of the Bayou State Security a Morris chair in the sun-warmed robber on the levee at St. Louis. ay window, the friendship was a fact The reading of the bit of stale news accomplished.

mpressed him curiously. Why had "Do you know, you're the most won-Miss Margery interested herself in the derful person I have ever known?" he details of the New Orleans bank robsaid to Margery, on the first of the bery? Why-with no apparent spe sunning days when she had come to cial reason-should she have rememerch in the window seat opposite his bered it at all-or, remembering it, hair. "Do you believe in destiny?" have known where to look for the She nodded brightly. "Sometimes

two newspaper references? lo; when it brings things out the way Raymer left the library speculating raguely on the unaccountable tan-"I've often wondered," he went ou

gents at which the feminine mind nusingly. "Think of it-somewhere could now and then fly off from the back in the past you took the first well-defined circle of the conventionstep in the path which was to lead ally usual. On rare occasions his you to that late supper in the Choumother or Gertrude did it, and he had eau. Somewhere in my past I took long since learned the folly of trying the first step in the crooked trail that to reduce the small problem to terms f known quantities masculine.

"Just the same, I'd like to know "The paths crossed-and I am your why, this time," he said to himself. poor debtor," he finished. "I can as he crossed the street to the Manu-

never hope to repay you and your facturers' club. "Miss Grierson isn't at all the person to do things without

in the broader social field, she shone upon and dazzled him. Admitting that the later charm might be subtly sensuous-he refused to analyze it too

closely-it was undeniable that it warmed him to a newer and a stronger life; that he could bask in its generous glow like some hibernating thing of the wild answering to the first thrilling of the springtide. True, Miss Grierson bore little resemblance to any ideal of his past imaginings. She might even be the Aspasia to Charlotte Farnham's Saint Cecilia. But, even so, was not the daughter of Axiochus well beloved of men and of

It was some little time afterward, and Jasper Grierson, stalking like a grim and rather unwilling master of ceremonies among his guests, had gruffly introduced three or four of the men, when Griswold gladly made room in the window seat for his transformed and glorified mistress of the fitnesses. As had happened more than once before, her nearness intoxicated him; and while he made sure now that the charm was at least partly physical, its appeal was none the less irresistible.

"Are you dreadfully tired?" she asked, adding quickly: "You mustn't let us make a martyr of you. It's your privilege to disappear whenever you feel like it."

"Indeed, I'm not at all tired," he protested. "It is all very comforting and homelike; so vastly-" he hesitated, seeking thoughtfully for the

word which should convey his meaning without laying him open to the charge of patronizing superciliousness, and she supplied it promptly. "So different from what you were Raymer found in his pocket case

expecting: I know. You have been paved the way for a return of the thinking of us as barbarians-outer barbarlans, perhaps-and you find that Without calling himself a reformer, really, you know, we are improving, practical sociologist. Wherefore, when I wish you could have known Wa- Griswold presently inducted his own

liaska as it used to be." "It is all very grateful and delightful to me." he confessed, at length. admit that I am shamelessly epicy. charitably modified, rean by nature, and an ascetic only when the necessities drive."

"I know," she assented, with quick appreciation. "An author has to be ditions in his own plant. "But I do

Some little time after this Raymer, who had been one of the men introduced by Jasper Grierson, turned up again in the invalid's corner. Raymer

"I'm still after the one you took on in the place of John Gavitt." "Humph!" said the clerk, sleepily;

"I thought that one was John Gavitt." "No; he merely took Gavitt's place and name. Tell me all you know

about him." "I don't know anything about him except that he was fool enough to pull Buck McGrath out of the river just after McGrath had tried to bump him

over the bows." "Of course, so far as you know, nobody on the boat suspected that the fellow who called himself Gavitt was anything but the 'roustie' he was passing himself off for? You didn't know of his having any talk with any of the upper-deck people?"

"Only once," said the day clerk, promptly.

"When was that?"

"It was one day just after the 'manoverboard' incident, a little while after dusk in the evening. I was up here In the texas, getting ready to go to supper. Gavitt-we may as well keep on calling him that till you've found another name for him-Gavitt had been cubbing for the pilot. I saw him go across the hurricane-deck guards; and a minute later I heard him talking to somebody - a woman-on the guards below "

"You didn't hear what was said?" "I didn't pay any attention. Pas

"You Have Many Missions, Miss sengers, woman passengers, especial ly, often do that-pull up a 'roustle and pry into him to see what sort of suggested the smoking-room and wheels he has. But I noticed that they talked for quite a little while; From that on the nath to better ac because, when I finished dressing and qualitance was the easiest of short went below, he was just leaving ber.' cuts, even as the mild cigar which Broffin rose up from the bunk on which he had been sitting and laid a heavy hand on Maurice's shoulder. amoker's zest in the convalescent. "You ain't going to tell me that you we are only harmless provincials. But the young ironmaster proved to be a didn't find out who the woman was, Clarence-what?" he said anxiously.

"That's just what I've got to tell sociological hobby, he was promptly in- you, Matt," returned the clerk, relucvited to visit the Raymer foundry and | tantly. "I was due at the second table,

machine works, to the end that he and I didn't go as far forward as the "I have been out of the social run- might have some of his theories of the stanchion she was holding to. All I ning for a long time, but I may as well universal oppression of wage earners can tell you is that she was one of the half-dozen or so younger women "Of course, I don't deny that we're | we had on board; I could guess at

a long way from the milennium yet," that much." was Raymer's summing up of the con-

living footing. So far as the men un-

Margery."

clear, and Griswold went willingly.

Among his marshals he had six ( lain: in March, 1796, he married Jose-, normal volume at atmospheric pres-; polsonous. Also its chemical inertia whose names began with "M." They phine; in March, 1810, he married sure. It is therefore transportable in is so great as to make it practically Marie Louise; in March, 1811, the king steel bottles as easily as oil or alco- nonexplosive. Its range of explosion of Rome was born; Malmaison was hol, and is usable in places where gas is one-twelfth that of acetylene and the unlucky house that was his last could not otherwise be readily sup- one-third that of ordinary coal gas. It tack was Fort Malbousquet, and there residence in France; he surrendered piled. For car heating or lighting, in is cheaper to produce than acetylene. to Captain Maitland; Monthelon was welding and metal-cutting tools, for

It contains most of the same ele ments, although in different propor-Blau gas, named after its German tions, as ordinary illuminating gas.

Brofiln's oath was not of anger; it was a mere upbubbling of disappointald. ment (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Daily Thought.

cess in life if I had not bestowed upon the least thing I have ever undertaken the same attention and care that I have bestowed "pon the great-

I should never have made my suc-

Aerial Dreadnaughts.

When Mr. Tennant spoke in the house of commons recently on the large acroplanes used by Russia, he was alluding to what is known as the Sikorsky biplane, the dreadnaught of flying machines. This biplane is the largest heavier-than-air machine yet invented, and can carry at least twice the load of any known aeroplane. The dead weight of the machine is no less than three and a half tons, and it can carry a load of over a ton.

Nearly half a ton of fuel and ell is carried, and when on a war reconnaissance could carry a quarter of a ton of explosives, consisting perhaps of half a dozen giant bombs, each weighing 10 pounds, as compared with the one or two which aeroplanes now carry, or ten or a dozen 20-pound bombs. Although compared with a Zeppelin the Sikorsky hiplane only carries about a quarter the amount of explosives, and has a much shorter range, it has the very great advantage of being much cheaper, easier to build, less at the mercy of the elements, and a smaller target. It was stated in 1914 that the Russian government had ordered five of these big biplanes,-London Times.

Smile in Court.

At a recent trial one of the witnesses was a green countryman, unused to the ways of the law, but quick, as it proved, to understand its principles. After a severe crosser amination the counsel for the prose cution paused, and then, putting on #

look of severity, exclaimed: "Mr. Kilkins, has not an effort been made to induce you to tell a different

story "A different story from what I told, sir!

"That is what I mean." "Yes, sir; several persons have tried

to get me to tell a different story from what I have told, but they couldn't.".

"Now, sir, upon your oath, I wish to know who these persons are." "Well, I guess you've tried 'bout as hard as any-of them."-Chicago Her

#### Prince Napoleon. Prince Victor Jerome Frederic N#

poleon, who has obtained permission of the Italian military authorities to go to the front, is the head of th Napoleon family. Ordinarily he live in Brussels, having been expelled from France many years ago. He is Parisian, however, by birth, and bu sympathies with the allies are furthe cemented by the fact that his wife Princess Clementine, daughter King Leopold of Belgium, and by mother is a princess of the house Savoy. It needed but the entry of Napoleon to make the cast comple -Dundee Advertiser.

"The idea!" she exclaimed. "Hasn't idly contented when Margery was both, hasn't he?-keen to enjoy, and claim that we are on a present-day, she had put her cool hand on his there been anybody to introduce you? with him, and vaguely dissatisfied well hardened to endure." man

tal of his new kingdom; Moscow was his companion and Marchaud acted as high-speed soldering, it is said to be

inventor, liquefies under pressure, and is similarly made, but is without ister; Montesquin was first chamber- shrinking to one four-hundredth of its carbon monoxid, and therefore is non- est .-- Dickens.

Invaluable.

Blau Gas.

Malet conspired against him: Metternich beat him in diplomacy; Maret was his secretary; Montalivet was his min-

"M." He imagined all persons, places, ties at the beginning of his wonderful

a wonderful effect in shaping his cawere Mortier, Moncey, Marmont, Mu-Looking this up, we cannot fall to rat, Massena, Macdonald. see that this otherwise harmless let-At the siege of Toulon his first at

ter followed him always, playing the All human nature holds within it game of life with him. It was Marhe fought Mulron; Milan was the capiself superstition in some greater or boeuf who was the first man to susless degree. Perhaps no two persons pect his genius and to shove him the last capital that he took; it was his valet. And he died in May, 1821. have ever held the exact same fatal- ahead; it was Moreau who betrayed Menon that made him lose Egypt; intic thought. With Napolon there was him; Marseilles was the place where a dread of the poor, harmless letter he encountered the greatest difficul

ris chair-days during which he was

"Oh, yes you can," she asserted an object." CHAPTER XIII. The Convalencent. "First, I'd like to know my doctor's After a few more days in the Mor