******* A Dark Diplomatist. By Groy Allicon. Miss Marile, I don't like heah flats."

Aunt Debbie stood with arms akimbo, occupying the greater part of the tiny kitchen. Mrs. Blair, arranging a mass of dahlias in an old fashioned jar on the dining room table, smiled on the old negro commiseratingly

"We don't find it quite as roomy as the old place in Virginia, do we, Aunt Debble? But after the mortgage was foreclosed Lesley's civil service ap-pointment was a godsend. I don't know how the child ever got the idea of standing a civil service examina-She always was a queer child, h." Mrs. Blair sighed as if the though."



and followed her characteristic tendency to avoid troublesome thought. Aunt Debbie beat the batter for her

ke energetically. "Miss Lesley-she's every bit quality-every bit a saint angel," she said, bristling at any idea disparaging to her nursling. "Dey's never been a purtier child nor young lady neither than little Miss Lesley. En' de idy of ma chile wurkin' for her bread! I jest can't seem to stomach it!" She beat the substance in the yellow bowl viciously. 'Tain't lack her ma and her grandma done befoah her. Dey had close and parties and married de best catches in de country. What chanst has little de country. What chanst has little missie to make a fine marriage, I wanter know? Goes to work evvy mawnin' at 9. De Lawd knows, I useter jes' be carryin' her ma's and

with a single man of desirable calling claimed: acquaintance. It would have been so different if her poor father had lived." "Or if he hedn't gambled away and drunk up all his money foah he died." "What aileth thee?" cried the king

muttered the old woman under her breath. Mrs. Blair sat down in the easy chair and took her embroidery from "Nay," answered Stephen; "I lack the ancient mahogany sewing table.

ou renting this flat in a fashionable all of us, and him only will I serve." neighborhood, but the house is filled "That is as true," quoth Herod, smi

town stop at his door. But, no matter is the patron of stonecutters.an how desirable an acquaintance he might be, we don't know any one to make the necessary introduction—and we are never sick." The mistress laughed at the old woman's falling ex-

nantly. "Mammy never was intoxi-cated in her life. I spilled that on her trying to force some down her throat." The doctor, after several minutes' work, finally held some strong am-monia to bis patient's nostrils, and she

opened her eyes, "Take dat dar stuff away." she said indignantly. "Do you want to kill me jes' 'cause I's a wuthless old nig-Dr. Fenton patted her shoulder in-

Dr. Fenton patted her shoulder in-dulgently. "There-there-1 guess you are not dead yet. It's a sign of a good consti-tution when they recover and begin fussing and fuming. Shows they have grit enough to pull through all right. Where do you feel bad, anufte?" "In ma head and back, and ma lates ead an articl misers in ma

laigs, and an awful misery in ma stomach. I reckon I'm mos' done for," and she groaned in self pity. "I'm going to give you a powder that "I'm going to give you a powder that will stop all the misery, authe. You must stay in bed tomorrow, and I'll come in and see how things are going with you. I expect you have taken cold and have neuralgia and cramp. You'll be bustling around as lively as anybody in a few days." "Be sure to come tomorrer, doctab.

"Be sure to come tomorrer, doctah. I'm scairt plum to death," the old ne-

I'm scairt plum to deale, gro whimpered. One night long after Aunt Deb's re-covery Dr. Fenton sat in the tiny par-lor of Mrs. Blair's apartment, and a casual observer might have thought he was noting Lesley's pulse.

covery Dr. Fenton sat in the tiny par-lor of Mrs. Blair's apartment, and a casual observer might have thought he was noting Lesley's pulse. "And to think I saw you going in and coming out of this building for a whole year before I had an opportu-nity of meeting you. I tried my best to find a metual acquaintance, but couldn't. If that blessed old mammy hadn't caught cold I might never have known you. Do you like the way that dlamond is set, dearest?" he asked, holding the girl's slender hand at arm's length to admire the very new

there's a single disagreeable thing in the world. Let's call Mam Debbie-I haven't told her yet."

an enjoyment too large for the small apartme

'You think you are su'prisin' your DB. FENTON NOTED HIS PATIENT'S PULSE. matter was beyond her comprehension and followed her characteristic tenden

When she reached the seclusion of the kitchen she sat down and rocked to and fro in sllent merriment, her checked apron held over her face. "Thank de Lawd! Little missy won't

be no old maid," she chuckled, "but dey certainly is one cullud pusson dat would ha' made a fine actress. An' wasn't I cute to seleck a time when little missy would put on dat blue fluffy wrapper? I knowed she looked like de Lawd's angels in it. I didn't have no misery-I didn't have no nothing-but dem powders sho' did make me sleep.'

KING HEROD'S ROOSTER.

The Legend of St. Stephen, First of the Noble Army of Martyrs.

mawnin' at 9. De Lawd knows, useter jes' be carryin' her mas and her graadma's coffee to they beds at 9. En how's she a-goln' to meet any the anniversary to keep away evil 9. En how's she a-goin' to meet any the anniversary to keep away evil senators and presidents and things to spirits, for the cock is a holy bird and a knowing one. There is a pleasant get a chanst to marry ?" The old mammy beat away as if she had fate in the yellow bowl and in tended to render it harmless. "It worries me dreadfully, Aunt Deb." Mrs. Blair finished the deblic

tended to render it harmless.
"It worries me dreadfully, Aunt Deb." Mrs. Blair finished the dahlias and stood off to admire them. "It seems preposterous to think that a daughter of mine should ever be an old maid. We've been here a year, though and Lesley hasn't become acquainted with a sincle man of desirable calling claimed:

"No longer, Herod, will I be thy serv-

e ancient mahogany sewing table. "Well, I'm doing all I can. I insisted that is born this night is greater than

on renting this flat in a fashionable neighborhood, but the house is filled with young married couples that I've more than one eligible man in the building, and we've never met him." "Huh! Who's he?" demanded Aun Debbie, scenting a prospect for match-making with as much eagerness as if she had been of French instead of African ancestry. "I's that young doctor in the first floor front. He seems to have all the swell automobiles and carriages in town stop at his door. But, no matter

Old Bome acck. By LULU JOHNSON.

Copyrighted, 1907, by M. M. Cunningham Billy Sugden read the painphlet through from cover to cover, from the

first glaring line, "Old Home Week, to the imprint of the "Blairsville Mercury Job Print" on the last page of the cover. Somehow the little booklet seemed to have almost the value of a message from home. He could even tell which part of the text Carr, the editor of the Mercury, had written and which portions were the product of the Rev. John Dudley, the Fresbyterian ninister, who has literary aspirations. One paragraph in particular appealed to him. It ran, "We have set a date later than most of the old home weeks so that as we, the home stayers, bring to a happy and prosperous conclusion the harvest of the year so may the first

homecomers bring with them the first fruits of their prosperity and their tal-

the position as an illustrator for which he had fought, and fame was still very sweet to him. He could see visions of the old home, the quiet, shady streets, the trees now gorgeous in their autum-nal tints, as he sat down and wrote a note of regret to the famous flon hunter who had sought to add him to her collection at Newport for that week. As the train drew near the old town

some weeks later he peered from the

When Aunt Debbie came to the door and heard their news she laughed in an enjoyment too large for the



"ELIZABETH! IS IT REALLY YOU," HE DE-MANDED.

came into sight the car rang with cheers, in which Sugden's voice was by no means the least vociferous. It was pleasant to meet the reception committee with their pompous formality of welcoming speeches, which were followed by the more genuine hand-clasps. It was still more pleasant to clasps. It was still more pleasant to make his way up the street and get a

welcome on every hand, but through it all Sugden was conscious of one lack --the absence of one person who alone could make old home week a success to him. For the first time he realized that the week meant to him Elizabeth Grantley, and it was to see her that he

had come As he crossed the foaming little river that cut the town in two he remem-bered the last time that he stood on the span. He and Elizabeth had leaned against the rail, watching the swirl-ing waters in the uncertain moonlight, while gently she had put from her the hopes that had risen in her breast and had sent him on his way unfettered by matrimonial promises. "If you really ueur nome, and presently no found himself leaning against the fence that inclosed the well kept garden. Here he lighted a cigar, and with the soft gloom of the tree shaded yard for his screen he projected from his fancy scenes wherein he and Elizabeth had feured. He could see the say has

secones wherein he and Elizabeth had figured. He could see the gay ham-mock swung between the apple tree and the horse chestnut. He could plc-ture the dainty figure in flimy white and could almost hear her hall of "I'm out here, Billy, in the hammock," as the gate clicked behind him. Then his mind conjured the vision of the wistful faced etcl housing mean of the wistful faced girl leaning upon

the railing of the bridge and pleading with him to keep his freedom that he might make his fight free handed. He remembered those last few moments when he had declared that he would have nothing more to do with a girl who feared to face poverty with him. and even now it seemed that he could hear her sobs as she had walked with tear blinded eyes down the street, while he had leaned against the wall and had watched her go without a single word of comfort. Somehow the sobbing seemed strange

ly real. It was almost as though a woman there in the shadow of the trees was letting loose the flood gates of her grief. So real did the sound seem that he flung away his cigar and vaulted the low fence, making for the direction of the sound. But, though he expected to find a woman there under the trees, it was with a shock that he did come face to face with a bowed mured offer of service, he advanced but the woman moved away silently. Something in the poise brought Sug-den's heart into his mouth, and, with a cry, he darted forward.

a cry, he darted forward. "Elizabeth! Is it really you?" he de-manded. "Have I found you at last?" The girl was at the gate now, and in the light of the distant street lamp he near thet he mean right. saw that he was right.

"Listen, dear," he went on "I don't blame you for wanting nothing to dc with me, but hear me only for a min ute.

'I did not know what you intuitively guessed—how hard the struggle would be. I did not know the conditions. I thought that with you to help me make

the fight I could do better. I know now that I was wrong." "I thought that knowledge would come in time," said the girl softly. "Genius in a garret is a thing of the past. Genius to be discovered must live and dress well. I could not make you understand that."

"But I know it now," he assured er. "I can see that alone I could live better and at least preserve the appertance of prosperity that was my greatest aid to advancement. And even as my error was great so is my pentience, Betty. Can you find it fu your heart to forgive me, to admit me at least to your friendship?" "To forgive is part of woman's life."

"To forgive is part of woman's life," she said wearily. "I had not intended to make myself known. I just wanted to see the old town and the old home again, but you have found me out.'

again, but you have found me out." "And this time I shall not let you go," he said, "not if I can prove how great has been my rementance. Look dear, the old house is for saie. May 1 buy it in the hope that some day we shall call it home? I know I do not deserve forgiveness, dear, but-you said I would find you waiting when I came home."

"It has been a long wait," she said softly, "a very long wait, Billy, but 1 have kept my promise. I have waited

Gently, almost reverently, he took her in his arms, and as his lips brush ed the soft brown hair he realized what some men never come to know the depth and beauty of a woman's loving forgiveness. Sugden had found the old home-and the new.

AN IMPRISONED FACULTY.

College Graduates In Stripes Take Charge of New Instruction System. The departure for Auburn, N. Y., a few days ago of Philetus M. Helfer closes a chapter of much interest in educational work being done under York's penal institutions, says an Os-sining special dispatch to the New Fork Times. Mr. Helfer has intro-duced among the 1,200 or more prison- $\mathbf{r} \approx \mathbf{n}$ very complete educational course, ranking rather above the grammar grades and below the high school ourses in the higher limits.

It was sur nised that there would be some difficulty in finding a willing and competent corps of instructors among the prisoners, inasmuch as several edu want me you will come back for me cated ones who were approached de-without a promise," she had whisper-



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It seemed to Travers that life really began for him when he came to Lester

for Travers was not a ladles' man. He was too terribly in earnest to shine in society, and, though he had been in Lester for nearly two months, he seemed as far from his goal as ever. Every Sunday he went to church and sat where he could watch the choir where Ada sang, the stained glass forming a Ada sang, the stained glass forming a background for the shapely golden head. The Rev. Josiah Rumford watch-ed approvingly the expression of rapt interest that was upon Travers' face all through the sermon. He could not notice that the keen blue eyes of the young contractor were upon the choir rather than upon the pulpit, and he felt gratified that he should hold his auditor so well. eno

so it happened that he should not a south of a south of the south of t following week.

"It is almost a family affair." he ex-In the as Jinmie's hand went down into his trousers pocket. "I am not selling tickets. It is purely by invitation and only for the members of the Sunday school, but I thought that per-haps you might like to meet some of

the young people and get acquainted." Jimmy beamed upon the kindly old man as he thought of Ada Knowlton and accepted the invitation with an effusiveness that caused the minister to wonder at certain comments he had eard regarding the unsociability the newcomer.

"He is most cordial," he told his whe. "I am sure that he needs only to get acquainted to be a decided addi-tion to our little society. I am sorry that I did not look him up earlier.'

Travers echoed the same sentiment as he went about his work. Surely at



the picnic he should meet Miss Knowl ton, and meeting Miss Knowlton had almost become an obsession with him. He climbed over the stagings and platforms with a light heart as he imagin-ed the manner in which they should meet. He rather fancled an introduc tion under the trees. He would ad-vance with bared head and bow low over her hand. Then she would give him one of those sunny smiles that almost seemed to be her habitual expression, and they would go walking to-gether in the leafy shade. Over and

over he mentally rehearsed this scene it became almost real to him. But at the last moment there came a complication at the factory, and it was after 11 when Travers finally got away. He lost his way trying to drive out in,a livery buggy, and when at last he came to the lake lunch was over and the merrymakers had scat-

itts head throubed with pain, and he was conscious that it was done up in "Don't move," said a gentle voice. You will be all right in a few mo-tents. You were struck on the head

"You will be all right in a few mo-"You will be all right in a few mo-ments. You were struck on the head by the cance." "You were the rescued instead of the rescue?" hughed Dr. Pyfrom. "Miss Knowlton brought you to shore." "I am so sorry," she said, bending over. "I was pushing the boat in front of me and did not notice that any one

had dived after me. I should have been more careful, but I never supposed that any one would imagine that I began for him when he had he had not known of inter works, for nutil then life had been uneventful, and he had not known of Ada Kuowiton. Even now he inerely knew of her, be Travers was not a ladles man. He inter to soly three or four feet deep, and when we spill out we just walk ashore "

"And I, like an ass, didn't know that," nurmured Travers, "I only saw that Miss Knowlton had gone over-board, and I did not know but what

she might be in trouble. She seemed to be struggling." "That was my skirt," explained the girl. "It caught in the gunwale, and I had to detach it before I could find my

rebuilt there was no figurehead erfooting." "I guess that's about explanation enough," put in the physician. "I don't want to have you come down with a cold on top of a cut scalp. I guess you'd better drive into town. Miss ed Captain Jesse Duncan Elliott of Hagerstown, Md., who had distinguish-ed himself in the battle of Lake Erie, was in command at the Boston navy Knowlton needs to go too. She is soak-ed. Do you think you can handle your horse?" "I'm all right now," declared Travyard. Captain Elliott was an enthu-siastic Democrat and an ardent ad-mirer of President Andrew Jackson.

ton and had been most hospitally re-ceived, and Captain Elliott conceived the idea of placing a figure of the ers, rising to his feet with the doctor's aid. The crowd melted away, and Dr. Pyfrom and the minister led him to his buggy. Miss Knowlton climbed in aftpresident at the prow of the Constitu-

er him, and they started off. "I suppose," said **Travers** as they cleared the grove, "you must think that I am lacking in courteey in not tion, believing that it would give the people of Boston much pleasure. The navy department gave him permission, and so a wooden figure of "Old Hickthanking you for saving my life, but I am so upset." ory" was put in position on the ship. This act raised a storm of dissent in the Hub, and Captain Elliott was

"You ought to scold me for injuring in you," she dechared. "It was very awk-ward of me." threatened with a coat of tar and feathers. The excitement was intense,

"You couldn't know that I was going "You couldn't know that I was going to swim out to you," he reminded. "I thils denouncing the act, denouncing think I should apologize for being in the lake at all."

ed in the streets, and the newspapers took up the cry, and in this day and generation the partisan violence and vituperation which raged in New Eng-The girl's laugh rang out at the suggestion. "I'm rather glad that you were there," she said, "though I am sorry that you were injured. I never was rescued before."

"Nor performed a rescue," he re-minded. "I don't suppose that you can claim a gold medal for life saving." "I don't want a reward" abs toricit.

"I don't want a reward," she insisteđ. "You should be entitled to the reward, if any one was, because you did not realize that a rescue was not dangerous.

"I am sufficiently rewarded in that I know you," he declared. "I have been vanting to meet you for some time." Miss Knowlton blushed and changed the subject. She could not admit that she, too, had felt an interest, but in her heart she was glad that they knew her heart she was glad that they knew each other, and when Travers took ad-vantage of his unconventional intro-duction to call frequently it was not vantage of his unconventional intro-duction to call frequently it was not long before she consented to reward him with her hand in the conventional

him with her hand in the convention fashion decreed by custom. "And if you think a jury in that "It's such a short courtship," she said, "but I feel that I have known for cutting off the head of Andrew Jackson you are welcome to try it."

"Bless The secretary went to the White House for instruction, while Dewey was detained. General Jackson laughsaid Travers smillingly. tion that boat!

NEW TELEPHONING SYSTEM. ed heartily at the whole incident and forbade the man's arrest. Before this

Hold Transmitter to Chest and Talk Through Your Ribs. It is not necessary to place one's lips to the transmitter of a telephone to be head for the figure, and the wooden statue of Jackson that is now at An-napolis was at the prow of the vessel for forty years. for forty years. Captain Elliott's last voyage on the Constitution was from the Mediterraheard at the other end of the wire, says a St. Louis special dispatch to the New York Times. The same results may be obtained by placing the transnean to Hampton Roads in 1838. Here he was removed from command be mitter firmly against the chest or, in cause of charges of severity to the men and of having incumbered the berth deck of the ship on the home-

fact, nearly every part of the body and speaking in a clear, natural tone. The new system was discovered the other night by two young women of St. Louis, one living in Westminster place and the other in Delmar boulevard

If you have any doubts, place the career of nearly fifty-eight years in the service. In 1860 she was transferred to Annapolis for the use of the midtransmitter to your chest and tell cen-tral the number you want. This fact probably was not known to the telephone experts when they prepared the instructions for the use of the con-trivance. They advise you to stand tion there was deemed unsafe, and she was sent to the New York navy yard.

close to the receiver. The chest system is sure to gain favor among those who have fear of con-tracting diseases from using the phone. es from using the pho The new way is sanitary, as there is little chance of communicating germs

lis, where she remained until 1871, when she was taken to Philadelphia, where she was again rebuilt. she was used to transport exhibits to France for the Paris exposition of 1878, and her career at sea finally ended in 1881. The centennial of her from the transmitter to the lips or nos-From the transmitter to the lips or nos-trils of the person using the telephone Moreover, it is nonfatiguing and con-launching was celebrated at Boston in 1897, where she was built.—Baltimore walking and switch it from place to

is in accordance

shipmen

SAWED OFF ITS HEAD

Storm a Wooden Statue of Andrew Jackson Raised.

ON A FAMOUS OLD FRIGATE. A Bold Boston Sea Captain Mutilated

the Constitution's Figurehead and Then Went to Washington and Defied

The figurehead which was placed on

The ngurenead which was placed on the frigate Constitution is now at the Naval academy in Annapolis. It is a figure of Andrew Jackson, and com-nected with it is a curious incident. The original figurehead of the Con-

stitution was a figure of Hercules. This was destroyed by a cannon ball at Tripoli, and then a figure of Nep-tune was erected. This also came to

grief, and at the time the vessel was

At the time the new ship was finish-

The president had lately been in Bos

away. New England was delirious, and for a time the perpetrator of the

official was amazed at the man's au-dacity and asked him if he did not

know that he would be severely pun-

slight and could not be applied until he was convicted by a jury in Essex county, Mass. "And if you think a jury in that

act was unknown to the public. Six months later one Samuel W. Dewey, a Boston sea captain, took the dissevered head in a bag to the secre-

the Authorities.

ression. "I seen him look at Miss Lesley any. how when we pass him in the hall fun: It's enough to make any one sald kunt Deb dolefully. Dr. Fenton came in very late that hight and was smoking a final sigar when his telephone rang. The diamond held discovered in Pike report of Professor Philip Schneider, geologist of the Syracuse (N. Y.) uni-versity, who was employed by the state department of agriculture to make an investigation, says a Little Rock (Ark.) special dispatch to the New Vork Unex.

when his telephone rang.

'Please come up to apartment No. 34 -quick-it's a fainting fit-or some with Guy H_Tucker, the state agricul-thing dreadful!" said a girl's excited tural commissioner, he says that, while

when he reached the door of the apartment the girl with red blond hair -the same girl he had often noticed in the hall-met him at the door. Her face was still flushed with close her ace was still flushed with sleep, but He reports that the surface indica-tions are that this territory will equal

her eyes were dilated with anxiety as the wrapped the folds of her blue kimono around her slender figure and led the way toward the little back edroom.

"It's my old colored mammy," she tracts in South Africa. aid breathlessly. "I never knew he "There can be no de said breathlessly. "I never knew he to be sick before, and I'm afraid it apoplexy or heart trouble or some

thing. If mammy were to die we would be absolutely helpless." Dr. Fenton noted his patient's pulse and listened to her heart, then looked The farm

at Mrs. Blair in a puzzled manner. "Her heart's all right-rather unusu

ally strong. Has she been eating any-thing that might give her acute indigestion?"

"I'm sure I don't know," said Mrs. Blair helplessly. "I was asleep when the called me, and she groaned several times, then became absolutely uncon

"Has she been drinking?" The doctor sniffed the atmosphere suspiciously.

was holding you back in your career, Billy.'

Field Is as Rich as Kimberley. The diamond field discovered in Pike

resembles in every respect the soil in and around the Kimberley diamond

"There can be no doubt," he adds, "that genuine diamonds have been ob-tained from the Huddleston tract in

Future Peanut State. The farmers of Texas have taken up

the growing of peanuts to an extent which makes it probable that within the comparatively near future the

great peanut growing states of Vir-

inia, Tennessee and Georgia will have to relinquish their laurels to grand old Texas, as is being done in the case of

other states in the production of other

products, says the Galveston News.

At a peanut factory recently established in Terrell about 1,500 bushels a day are being handled.

York Times

the world he must be left free.

had flung himself away, and he had not written. Now he knew that she In his report, which he recently filed had been right, and he longed to tell her so. "There was a bureau of infor-mation through which visitors might locate their old friends, but the sweet her so. much of the land which he inspected

faced girl in charge of the registry list shook her head regretfully. We tried to locate the Grantleys to reach them with an announcement," she explained, "but they appear to have dropped from sight completely. I' will make a note of your address in case we do locate them." Sugden thanked her and went out feeling as though after all his coming had been a mis-He slipped into the opera house to listen for awhile to the formal exercises for the opening day, but he found the prosy oratory tiresome and soon

sought the open air. Bridge and Court

age where the Grantlevs had made Nashville Tenness

quire too much mental returbishing to make themselves competent teachers of those needing the more elementary He had protested and argued. but the girl had steadfastly held to her instruction. A faculty of nine mem-point. She would not marry him—she bers was finally obtained, and it is would not even consider an engage-noteworthy that all are college gradument. If he was to fight his way in ates. The dean of the faculty is a Cambridge (England) man, while on

He had failed then to perceive her point of view. He had wanted her to marry him and go with him in search of a career. When she had refused he count for others in their catalogues. of the members is an Oxford man. Columbia has three representatives, count for others in their catalogues. Both the Cambridge and Oxford men are serving sentences for forgery, a variety of crime which seems to appeal to the educated. Others of the faculty are serving time for simila Forgery has a close rival in perjury, It is stated, and in the consultations with prisoners preliminary to the es-tablishment of the new educational features the greatest surprise was expressed by New York city convicts that more prominent offenders in this re-spect had not been sent up from the

metropolis. "It was an everyday affair in our business," said one man, "to make af-fidavit to false returns. I never gave it a second thought, and I knew others did not. It was simply part of the day's work.

arches of incandescent lights, and in the Indian summer warmth a pushing, berry rubbed over an inflamed sore perspiring crowd made their way up will rid it of all inflammation and cure and down the streets and jostied each it up in a few days," said a Carters other into the gutter, while the con Creek man. "My father used to use feather ticklers were everywhere in whenever any of us children hurt our-

whenever any of us children hurt our-evidence. With a gesture of disgust, Sugden turned from the crowd. His mood was not atune to merrymaking, and he sought the more quiet parts of the town. Almost unconsciously he took the familiar paths that led to the little outside where the Gravitavs had made

4

tered through the woods.

The minister and his wife insisted that he have something to eat, and then motherly Mrs. Rumford took him in charge and introduced him to every one in sight, but Ada Knowlton was nowhere to be seen.

He made himself agreeable to the a sight of the pink dress and golden head that had been the attraction. He had seen them drive past on their way to the lake, and he had carefully noted the aress, but not a gruppe of it are he get until well along in the after-000

The chest system is in acco with the principle of the stethose Following the publication of Here and there the surface of the lake was dotted with small boats and canoes, and in one of the latter he story of the young women's discovery saw the flash of pink that seemed to in a morning newspaper, the whole city of St. Louis began experimenting to test the statement, and the exchange communicate its color to his face. Miss Knowiton, and alone! And she was paddling in to the landing! With assumed carelessness, he di-

in St. Louis spent the busiest twelve hours in its history. Experiments showed that conversa-

to which the boats were field. He would be on hand to assist her from tion can be carried on with the trans mitter placed on even the top of the head or knee. It is not yet recorded whether heart throbs may be com-municated over the wire between the cance, and perhaps after he had introduced himself there might be a chance for the walk after all. He had just reached the dock and sweethearts. the frail craft was but twenty yards

away when some one called to the navigator, and she turned to respond with a wave of her paddle. As she did so the cance tipped over and she was spilled into the water. White with horror, Travers stripped

off his coat and his low shoes and dived to her assistance. He was a splendid swimmer, and his heart beat high as he thought of the opportunity that had been offered him.

its equivalent, says the New York Her-ald. By this arrangement it is possi-ble for the first time to serd postage for a reply to a correspondent in a for-Then something loomed dark above his head. There was a shock, and all became black. It was half an hour eign country. A correspondent may exchange the coupon for stamps equal in value to a five cent United States stamp in practically every country in later that Travers opened his eyes again and looked up into Ada Knowi-ton's face heading antiously over him the world except China and Russia.

place Professor Calvin M. Woodward, a

scientist at Washington university said that there was nothing surprising

about the principle involved in the

wire in the usual way." he said.

International Postage Stamp

union for one valued at 25 centin

A Libel.

ward voyage with jackasses for the improvement of the breed in the Unit-ed States. The Constitution finally went out of commission for active

service at Portsmouth, N. H., after a

When the civil war began her

In 1865 she was returned to Annapo-

"I see by the county paper," said the visitor, "that Jonas Jones, the prosperous druggist of your town, is sojourn chest system, although he frankly ad- ing"

"I saw that, too, and it's a libel," ex-"I saw that, too, and it's a libel," him or any one else before to test its "Why isn't be your druggist?" "Why, isn't he your druggist?"

practicability. "The sound vibration in the lungs is "Yes, but this town's too healthy for him to be prosperous."-Catholic Stand, ard and Times. communicated to the transmitter through the chest instead of through the llps and is then carried over, the

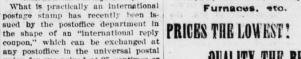


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