THE BANDIT CHIEF.

A Tragedy of the Wild Days of the Past In Mexico.

By WALTER MAILLARD.

[Copyright, 1910, by American Press Asso-ciation.] The government of Mexico is today very different from what it was when very different from what it was when that state shared in the revolutions still common in Central America. A time was when there was no spfety for any one in that then urbulent country. That was when the bandits described

lourished. At this time lived Cortina, the great-At this time lived Cortina, the great-est bandit that Mexico has ever known. While factions were fighting for the presidency the country was in a state of chaos, and Cortina met no obstacle in his wild career. He rode through Mexico like a cyclone, murdering and pillaging by the way. What he did with the wealth he took was not gen-erally known. He certainly did not carry it about with him. He spent a great deal when in a position to use money, which was not often, but even this would not account for the enor-mous amounts he should have accumu-lated.

Some supposed that he had hiding places in the mountains and that even-tually he would buy immunity of the government for his crimes, make some restitution and still have a vast treas ure left. But Cortina never gave evi-dence of having such treasure. There came a time when he could have used wealth if he had had it to save his life. Either he did not attempt to us it thus or it was refused. The latte supposition is not to be entertained. There must have been some hiddet reason why Cortina was permitted to plunder and why he did not grow rich There have been many theories, only one that fulfills the conditions.

A certain man was aspirant for the residency of Mexico, To perpetrate Mexican revolution money is re-



THE MAN WAS CORTINA.

hilt of a stiletto.

quired. This man, whose purpose it was to overthrow the existing gov-ernment, had no means. It was supposed that he had an agreement will Cortina by which the bandit was to furnish the required sum. In other words, so the story goes, Cortina was to be permitted to pillage the country on condition that the lion's share of the plunder be turned over to the pres-idential aspirant for the purpose of attaining his ambition. When the revolution was accom-

plished it was supposed that an effort would be made to capture Cortina and punish him for his crimes. But the government did not appear to be in any hurry to do so. Cortina still swep over the Mexican plateau, perpetrating his lawless deeds. There came a time, however, when the people began to murmur, and many unpleasant rea-sons were given why the bandit was permitted to continue his devastations. Then at last a body of mounted sol-diers went out to where he was operating, captured him and brought him to the capital.

Everybody was surprised at the ease with which the capture was accom-plished. It had been supposed, except by those who pretended to know.

necessity of his execution. There were doubtless secrets in their con-nection with the bandit that they would not care to have him reveal and which may account for their leniency. But to some who knew nothing about this foretha, was considered out-adox. this Cortina was considered (paradox

this Cortina was considered paradox-feally the soul of honor. But in the case of the bandit's love there were no such reasons for with-holding sympathy. There was no cause for his loving-nothing to gain. By LEONARD MULLOY. [Copyright, 1910, by American Press Asso-ciation.] It was simply a product of nature that pertains alike to the good and the bad. After he had been permit-ted to go about at his pleasure for

In Louisiana about the middle of the last century there lived on a planta-tion left her by her husband a Mrs. Stewart with one son. She had been married at sixteen, and at thirty-six. more than a year there came to the capital a beautiful woman from the Caribbean coast. Cortina met this woman and, though he was a convict. when this boy, Fitz Hugh Stewart, was nineteen years old, she was a very young looking and still handsome woman. Indeed, the boy appeared more

a murderer and a robber, she permit-ted him to become acquainted with her. From becoming acquainted the two became companions. They were frequently seen together in the streets. like her vounger brother than her son. The two were devoted to each other. One day there appeared in the parish where the Stewarts lived Pinkton and Cortina visited her in her apart-Forshay, a man about forty years old who gave out that he was intending to People wondered when they met the settle there for the purpose of prac-ticing law. Forshay was a typical southerner of antebellum days-long strange couple if this were not a case of genuine love, under the influence of which a fiend incarnate would be transformed into a lovable and loving hair, sombero, tight trousers and a flowing skirt to his coat. He purport-ed to have sprung from one of the oldest and best families of South Carman. Soldiers who were responsible for the man's keeping observed, but said nothing. They had their orders from the government and obeyed them. Indeed, all that pertained to olina and was quite so i souri car-penditures, such as wines, liquors, cl-gars, etc. Nevertheless he had little or no means, and it was his object to acquire a foothold in the community by making a profitable matriage. this man to whom cities had given up

their gold and silver, before whom whole towns had disappeared, by whom the streets of both cities and towns had been made to run blood Forshay and Fitz Hugh Stewart met at the house of a planter, and Fitz Hugh invited him to visit at the and who was now permitted to go where he liked upon his word of hon-Stewart home. Forshay called and at once determined to make every efor-his every movement was observed, and yet no one openly made any comfort to marry the widow. Expecting that the son would oppose his moth ment or criticism. But underneath the people marveled er marrying a second time, he was adroit about his courtship, con



thorities to show zeal in looking for He proposed to Mrs. Stewart and was rejected. He proposed again and again received a refusal. Determined The guard was about to start from the prison gard was about to start room the prison gard when a man stargered up to the gate, threw up his hands, and fell upon his face. Lifting him up, they threw back his jacket, and there up against his breast was the to force his way into the Stewart fam ily and an interest in their possessions

he persisted in his proposals till he was at last treated by the widow with the severity he merited. Mrs. Stewart, fearing to make trou-The man was Cortina. "Yes, I am late," he said feebly, "but I came. Love lured me to death. I had been with her all the afternoon. ble between her son and her suitor, kept the matter of his proposals to herself. Young Stewart noticed that

Then when it was time for me to return here she begged me to stay longer with her. When I came away the night had fallen. We walked to-gether to the door. I kissed her good-by. It was dark. I felt the point of a kinform it silved into my withle Forshay came no more to the house, but thought little of his remaining away. Mrs. Stewart seldom joined in the social affairs in vogue among her neighbors, but her son did and was constantly meeting Forshay. But Fitz Hugh noticed that Forshay's manner toward him had changed. What had knife as it slipped into my vitals drew the pistol you have permitted the to carry, but she had vanished in the cherry. been an effusive friendliness had be ome a marked antagonism. One evening at a social gathering of

he shadow." Cortina gasped, and his head fell upon his breast. He was dead. The beautiful Caribbean was not again seen in the capital. The next day the story of Cortina's death was men Stewart made a remark which brought a sneer from Forshay. This was followed up by other overt acts told among the people, but no one ventured upon an explanation. Some sup-posed that the woman who killed him

plain to every one present. Stewart, fancying that his mother might have and dreading to do with this treatment and dreading to have her name dis-cussed, bore all patiently till Forshay was one on whom he had inflicted misfortune during the period of his crimes. Perhaps he might have murmade a remark to him that was posi insulting, when he replied in Forshay slapped his face. The tively dered some one dear to her-might have robbed her of a fortune. Others who were nearer the truth kept their kind. boy did not proceed further with the matter at the time, but when he went home apprised his mother of what had The sti letto was a convenient method at the occurred.

This was at a time when the code time for silencing people who talked

A STRANGE CONTEST. he chose pistols. Langstaff was sent back to say that the distance must be five paces. Forshay, thinking this was a bluff, consented. He doubtless ex

pected after this to receive an apology If this were so he was to be disap How a Mother Prevented Her Son From Being Killed In a Duel. Fitz Hugh was not a party to these

details, they having been attended to by Langstaff under instructions from Mrs. Stewart. The youngster had got an inkling as to the real cause under-lying the affair, and his southern blood was hot for the meeting. His mother remained tranquil, neither at-tempting to encourage nor quiet him. The night before the duel was to come off Mrs. Forshay after her son was in bed went into his room to bid him goodby. "Why, mother," he said, "won't you

lenged party to choose the weapons.

be up when I leave in the morning? "Yes, dear boy; I'll be up before you, but I prefer to say goodby to you in case we are separated by this villain now. But first I wish you to take something to give you a good night's sleep. All depends on a steady nerve, and since you were a little boy loss of sleep has made you nervous the following day."

After much persuasion Fitz Hugh took the dose she offered him. She held him a long while in her arms, then, giving him the farewell kiss, left him

At 3 o'clock in the morning Mrs. Stewart arose, went into her son's room and put on the clothes he had laid out to wear in the duel-all black. Then she kissed him-she did not fear to awaken him, for she had given him an opiate—and went to the door to meet Langs'aff, who was riding up to the house. Entering the carriage, she was driven to the field where Forshay and his second, with a surgeon, stood waiting

Instead of a mask Mrs. Stewart wore Instead of a mask Mrs. Stewart wore a blue veil, covering her face to the chin and tied behind, so as to conceal her long hair. Langstaff, who was destrous to save one whom he sup-posed to be his young friend. Fitz Hugh, approached Forshay's second with a proposition for settlement that would clear all parties from any stig-me. Ecompar dealling to account it ma. Forshay declined to accept it. "Very well," said Langstaff; "if you are determined to kill this boy I prom-ise you that you will have to go back to the state you came from, for you

will not be welcome here." When Forshay was convinced that the five paces which were to separate the combatants was not a bluff he made a protest through his second, insisting that fighting at such a distance was murder or suicide. Langstaff re-ported the matter to his principal, who said firmly that they would fight at five paces or not at all. Forshay re-luctantly consented-indeed, he must either consent or be branded as a either consent or be branded as a coward. This close range was intend-ed by Mrs. Stewart to prevent the meeting if that were possible, but if Forshay was not thus to be driven off the field she had no idea of the con-test being given up and had another motive in being close to her antago-nist nist.

The two seconds stood together or ne side and equidistant from the prin cipals, Langstaff holding a handker chief. He raised it and held it sus ing the signal by dropping it. During this brief interval Mrs. Stewart raised her left hand and lifted her veil, exher left hand and lifted her vell, ex-posing her face on that side which was farthest from the seconds. For-shay recognized her and changed col-or. Before he could determine what action if any to take the handkerchief decoded dama form Langetoffs, hand floated down from Langstaff's hand.

Forshay sprang up on his toes and fell dead with a bullet in his heart. firm Mrs. Stewart walked with a Mrs. Stewart waked with a nrm step to her carriage and was driven toward her home, Walter Langstaff beside her. For a few minutes she lay back in the corner of the carriage, then, turning her face toward Langtaff, raised her veil.

"Great heavens!" There was silence between the two for a time; then Langstaff asked: "Why did you do this?" "It was the only way to save my

boy

"But was it necessary to kill your "Yes: after my expedient of insisting ose range failed I must kill him.

"Why?" "If I had not the affair would have gone on till one of the two had killed the other, and my son would have been the one to die. As it is he will consider himself demeaned that his mother should have done the work



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the society since its inception in Octo-ber, 1890. The build-MRS. M'LEAN. ing is a temple of white Vermont mar ble of the Corinthian style, adapted to modern usages, and stands on Seven-teenth street between C and D streets, opposite the presidential park. It is the costliest and most impressive mon-ument of its kind ever built by women in this or any other country. From its artistic standpoint it is one of the finest structures in America and is destined to become one of the most useful. It typifies in the loftiest form what its projectors intended it should-

a perpetual memorial to the heroic dead who made the nation—and it was paid for by the women who are their lineal descendants. In this hall of heroes the history and

achievements of the society is written in marble and made imperishable in tablets and figures of bronze. The in-terior of Continental hall, as the building is called, shows that the arrange ment has been the subject of loving solicitude and unremitting thought on the part of those charged with this arduous duty. Viewed in its complete-ness it must be regarded as a model of graceful colonial elegance united with ymmetry and practical use. Entering rom Seventeenth street, the visitor from will find a spacious corridor in marble and stucco 23 by 24 feet. This corridor leads into the various apartments given over to the national officers and to the auditorium by a series of hand somely carved doors. In the large entrance hall one gets

some idea of the great interest taker in the society's work by the costly statues of heroes placed in the ornamental niches and over each door, the gifts of chapters, states and individu als. These busts have been selected as follows: The state of Washington the bust of General Washington; the John Hancock chapter of Massachusetts, Hancock; Mrs. J. E. McWil liams, Nathan Hale; the John Adams chapter of Massachusetts, John Ad ams: state of Georgia, George Ogle thorpe; Kentucky, Isaac Shelby; New Hampshire, John Stark; New York City chapter, General Clinton, Vermont, Ethan Allen. Kansas has also secured a site for a bust.

The handsome corridor is a gift of Pennsylvania, for which the state



FRONT VIEW OF CONTINENTAL HALL

paid \$6,500. On the right of the main door into the auditorium is a hand-some fountain presented by the Army and Navy chapter of the District of Columbia at the cost of \$1,500. Opposite on the left wall is the fine brouz bas-relief by David d'Angers present ing the heroes of the Revolution. It is the gift of Mme. Le Ferme, daughter of the sculptor, and is one of the most interesting objects in the hall.

In the auditorium, which has a seat ing capacity of about 2,000, there is a spacious stage, and the acoustic prop-erties are almost perfect. The boxes alongside the stage are to be magnificently furnished by the John Marshall chapter of Kentucky and the Timothy

clumsy THE WAR OF THE KISS scowled when he heard of his scowed when he heard of his opt-nent's choice. The principals were posted and the signal given. A single shot was heard, that of the crown prince. Ferdinand slowly raised his arm and fired toward the heavens, then A Message That No Woman

Could Resist.

By F. A. MITCHEL.

Prince Ferdinand of Bavaria, having

traveled from Munich by post to the

Prussian capital, was received at the

palace of the king as befitted his rank

and shown to his apartments. There

the prince, having thrown off his trav-

eling clothes and put on evening dress

left his rooms, walked through the cor-

ridor and was descending the main

staircase when he met coming up a

lady so plainly dressed that he sur

posed her to be some one not of roya

But the girl was ravishingly beauti

ful. Her complexion was a mingling

of white and red roses, her brows two

delicately penciled arcs under which were eyes blue as heaven's vault, her

hair a wreath of finest yellow silk

tinged with old gold, her cameo cut

The prince looked at her enraptured

Under his admiring gaze she lowered

her eyes. Following an impulse he could not resist, he bent forward as he passed her and imprinted a kiss on

He had no sooner committed the act than he was startled at his own rash-

ness. A quick movement in the cor ridor above admonished him that some

one had witnessed the kiss. The lady without a word passed on up the stair-case. The prince went on down and entered a room where members of the

royal family were waiting for him. An hour later dinner was announced. When the royal party were assembled

Prince Ferdinand saw at the other

end of the apartment the lady he had met on the staircase and had kissed. She was a princess of the blood. If she was beautiful in ordinary ap-

parel her beauty was a hundred time enhanced by the court costume i which she was now robed. Princ

Ferdinand knew that his act had been witnessed. He was sure that he would be called to account, but as to how or by whom the blow would be dealt

At the dinner a rigid court cere monial was observed. The conversa

was entirely ignorant. He was

blood on duty at the palace.

lips vermilion.

her damask cheek.

sank down on the ground. Moved by Prince Ferdinand's refusal to defend himself, his opponent went to him and with the others bent over [Copyright, 1910, by American Press Asso-clation.]

"Will your royal highness be the bearer of my apologies to the Princess Maria and tell her that I regard the price paid for what I received a mere

bagatelle." Prince Ferdinand lay at the point of death for a time, then slowly recov-ered. When able to travel he was taken back to Munich, where he eventu-ally regnined his lost strength. There were at that time strained con-

ditions among the German states. Ba ditions among the German states. Ha-varia and several other principalities in the eastern portion of Germany were chafing under certain breaches of treaty by the king of Prussia, who hended a coalition of the more western sovereigns, among whom was the Grand Duke of Meklin-Swinitz. The king of Bararia incensed at what he king of Bavaria, incensed at what he conceived in the serious wounding of Prince Ferdinand by the crown prince of Meklin-Swinitz to be an insult offered to a guest, broke off negotiations that were pending and declared war against the grand duke. This involved all the powers concerned in the exist-ing status and precipitated a general

conflict. conflict. Prince Ferdinand took a prominent part in the conflict, in which the east-ern principalities in time conquered a peace. When the capital of the grand duchy of Mckila-Swinitz lay at the mercy of the opposition allies the sovereign sent his most skillful diplo-mat to discover on what forms they

would evacuate his most skilling index mat to discover on what terms they would evacuate his territory. The am-bassador found himself compelled to treat with the king of Bayaria. "Go and tell your master," said the the sterily, "that the only terms on which his territory will be evacuated are that he will support our applica-tion to the king of Prussia for the hand of the Princess Maria. If he re-

fuses by tomorrow evening I will bom-bard his palace." The grand duke of Meklin-Swinitz The grand duke of Mekin-Swinitz was only too glad to save his dukedom on such terms and informed the king of Prussia that the engagement be-tween his son and the princess must be broken off. The crown prince, who had been so important a part in the cause of the war at this stage, was not even consulted. Nevertheless he was bitterly moved at having to give

up a woman he loved at having to give up a woman he loved. It was expected by those who knew best that the announcement that a treaty of peace had been signed would be simultaneous with an announce ment of a betrothal between Prince Ferdinand and the Princess Maria. Such was not the case. There could be no objection on the part of the king of Prussia to transfer his niece from one prince to another. But no formal application was made. The armies were withdrawn, and the sor-ereigns retired to their different king-doms, dukedoms and principalities to enjoy themselves each in his own fashion, while his chancellor of the ex-chequer raised money to pay off the debt incurred during the war.

The king of Prussia waited, expecting every day to receive a formal application from the king of Bavaria for the hand of his niece on behalf of Prince Ferdinand. Not that the king Prince Ferdinand. Not that the king of Prussia cared especially whom the princess married, provided the aliance was with a royal house, but after the demand of the king of Bavaria that the grand duke of Meklin-Swinitz should support him in an application of her hand for Prince Ferdinand a failure to make such a demand was failure to make such a demand was

to be regarded as an insult. As the king of Prussia was about to organize a cabal of states to aid him in resenting the insult an ambassador arrived at the Prussian court bearing a letter from the king of Ba-varia asking if a visit from Prince Ferdinand would be agreeable. A favorable answer was returned, and in due time Prince Ferdinand appeared. It was of course to be supposed that he had come to make the application in person, and all thought of another war was abandoned. And so it was that Prince Ferdinand

a second time alighted before the roy-at palace and was formally received and shown to his apartments.

The Princess Maria from a window saw him enter. Taking position on the floor below the prince's suit, she waited till she heard him leave his room, then walked slowly up the main



ready to meet it.

FIRED TOWARD THE HEAVENS, THEN SANK DOWN ON THE GROUND. tion was dull, and there was little of

it. The prince's eyes when he was not observed were fastened on the woman he had kissed. Once, and once only, during the dinner she turned her eyes upon him, kept them upon him for a few moments, then turned them away. In them he sought for some expression of feeling, whether of reproach, for giveness, contempt, irritation. There was nothing but two beautiful eyes

rithout emotion. After the dinner Prince Ferdinand was received by the king and queen and obliged to speak a few meaning-less words in their august ears. Then he strolled away. In a card room he

saw a young man covered with decorations, some of them worn only by royalty, hanging over the woman he had kissed. His face was pale, and



hat the robber chief would make a plendid fight. Instead he surrender-

ed ingloriously. The wise ones looked wiser still and whispered that since which had stabilished the money which had established the existing government there would naturally be an understanding between him and er, many acts of wickedness of his that government. He had permitted predecessor came to light. It then be

Nevertheless Cortina was tried, con-victed and sentenced to death. The date of execution was reserved for the government to fix. Meanwhile the had been paid a bis executioner.

capital. Several weeks after the sen-tence the day had not been named. As many months elapsed, and Cortina was still living. Then came an order capital. from the government to his jailers that he should be permitted to go out on parole each day. After that Cor-tina went where he liked about the city on his promise to return to prison at evening

There have been criminals from time immemorial who have won the sympathy and admiration of men. This is due to their touching some chord that responds to the human heart. From this point Cortina won the

sympathy of many-first, from a stand ard of honor which he set up for him. self and, second, because his heart was given to a woman. His word was passed that he would return every evening to his jail, and every evening

Was this because he respected his promise or because he knew the gov-ernment could recapture him if he broke his parole and would then be Post.

Broke his parole and would then be likely to fix a date for his execution? It seems more likely that the govern-ment, for reasons best known to it-self, preferred that he should take himself away and relieve it of the

But gradually Cortina, his singular Stewart saw that a great misfortune had befallen herself and her son. If treatment by the government, the manner of his taking off, ceased to be Fitz Hugh did not challenge Forshay he would be cut by all his acquaint-ances. If he did challenge him Forthe wonder of the day, giving place to new sensations. Some years after, when a new president came into powshay would doubtless kill him. In fact, the widow saw in this treatment of her son a spirit of revenge that was himself to be captured. Would he came known that the government suffer the penalty of his crime? Those who knew most thought not. Nevertheless Cortina was tried, condirected toward herself. She lay awake all night thinking over the mat-ter and in the morning told Fitz Hugh that he must challenge Forshay. The government's completing in their robberies. The beautiful Caribbean e the had been paid a large sum to become A friend of the Stewart family, Walter Langstaff, was called in and re-quested to act as Fitz Hugh's second.

suppositions to themselves.

Ancient Ropes.

He gave the information that Forshay had fought several duels and was a dead shot. Mrs. Stewart did not wince at this, metatalning her position that her son must send the challenge. Be-fore Langstail went with it to For-Ropes made of various kinds of fiber Ropes of palm have been found in Egypt in the tombs of Beni-Hassan shay the mother instructed him as to the terms he should insist upon. The (about 3000 B. C.), and on the walls of these tombs is also shown the process of preparing hemp. In a tomb at Thebes of the time of Thothmes III. eeting must take place in some se cluded spot, only a second for each principal and a surgeon should be

(about 1600 B. C.) is a group repre-senting the process of twisting thongs of leather and the method of cutting leather into thongs.

Between Doctors.

"Doctor, I want to engage you to look after my practice while I'm on vacation.'

"But I'm just out of college, doctor "But I'm just out of conege, doctor, and have had little experience." "That's all right, my boy. My prac-tice, while large, includes very few people who are actually ill."-Houston Deat

Profit In Three Cent Bread.

give a reason for this singular provi-sion he should say that Stewart was heir to property which he would for-feit if it could be proved that he had fought a duel. And the reason for this singular bequest was that the testator Fitz Hugh's aunt, had lost her hus-band on the field of honor. Whether this were a trumped up reason or not never came out Langstaff bore the challenge and, re-

turning, reported that Forshay only objected to his antagonist fighting masked. Langstaff had told him that if he did not consent to this he would call the affair off and make public the

reason. Upon this Forshay gave way, and, having the right as the chal-

which should have fallen to him " Langstaff was silent for a moment, then said sadly:

"If I had known that you were to fight this battle I should have insisted on taking it upon myself."

When Fitz Hugh Stewart awoke the sun stood high. His mother approach-

"Lie down, my boy; it's all over." And she told him what she had done. To this day no one in that section knows that it was a woman instead of a boy that gave Forshay his death wound I got the story from that boy when he was a man of sixty.

an incident in connection with his first visit to a town in Pennsylvania, where he expected to be called as pas

While tramping along a dusty road he was so fortunate as to encounter a man in a wagon who gave him a lift. During the conversation that ensued between the two the divine present and Fitz Hugh Stewart should be permitted to fight masked. chanced to ask: If Langstaff were to be required to

"Do the folks hereabout enjoy rell-"I don't know exactly," replied his companion, "but I s'pose that them that has it enjoys it."

Her Qualification.

er-Now, look here, you girlswhen you grow up one of you must be able to speak French and the other German. Brenda—All right, dad, and Muriel had better learn German, because she can gargle best .-- Punch.

Great Dutch Exposition.

Plans are under consideration for the olding of a great international exhi bition at The Hague in 1913 in celebration of the opening of the Palace of

Chapter of Kennetzy and the Thiothy Bigelow chapter of Massachusetts. Not only is this hall of value as the setting of the Continental congresses, but It has been utilized for scientific interaction and for houses. gatherings and for lectures.

One of the unique parts of the hall is the New Jersey room. The wood-work alone cost \$1.325 and is made from the suuken British ship Augusta. which went down off the Jersey coast during the dark days of the Revolution. Other rooms on the second floor. in addition to those already mentioned, have been decorated and furnished by the following states: Alabama, Texas, Encouraging. A Philadelphia clergyman tells of n incident in connection with his rst visit to a town in Panaerlenetic New York, Michigan and California, of these was furnished by Virginia. Throughout the structure are to be seen handsome and costly gifts from chapters and individuals

For the completion of this magnifi-cent hall of heroes much credit goes to Mrs. Donald McLean, the society's sixth president general, who may be said to have crystallized and centralized the plans which have made the memorial hall possible of erection in so short a time.

Richmond Gets "Battle Abbey." A site in the park in the west end of Richmond, Va., has been chosen as the place for the erection of the hand-some building to hold the memorials of the Confederacy, which is to be known as "Battle abbey." It will have on file every relic of importance It will to the cause of the south in the civil war.

It takes a sthrong man to be mean. Whin I give a tip 'tis not because I want to, but because I'm afraid of what the waiter 'll think.-Mr. Dooley.

his lips were set firmly, as if repress staircase.

ing some strong emotion. But neither he nor the princess looked at Prince Ferdinand.

As Fordinand was about to go up to his suit of apartments an officer in the uniform of the royal household guard stepped up to him, bowed cere-

moniously and asked if his serene transparency would accord him a few minutes' interview. Ferdinand knew that the blow was about to fall. He

asked if the officer would visit him in his apartments. The officer assented and followed him.

In Ferdinand's reception room, after many ceremonial observances, the of-

ficer said: "I am the bearer of a message from Adolph of Meklen-Swinitz, asking satisfaction for the insult offered by you to the Princess Maria, the grand duke's betrothed. From the nature of that insult it will of course appear

to your serene transparency that no apology can be accepted." Prince Ferdinand neplied to the mes-sage as became a prince of the blood and referred the officer to the Duke of Zwingen, whom Ferdinand had enter, tained at Munich. The two seconds

arranged a meeting for the next morning at sunrise in a wood in rear of the palace where the dishonor consequent upon the kiss could be washed away in blood. There Prince Ferdinand and the crown prince met the next morn-ing, and as soon as the former set eyes on the latter he recognized the man he had seen the evening before hanging over the Princess Maria. He had been waiting for his b trothed as she mounted the staircas and had seen the kiss,

In those days the rapier was the ust al weapon in such affairs, but Prince Ferdinand chose pistols. They were They met midway, the princess blushing scarlet. She turned her eyes upon him; he bent forward and touched her cheek with his lips. But this time he did more-he encircled her with his arms, and her head sank upon his breast.

"Did Adolph deliver my message?"

"He did. No woman could resist

The marriage between Prince Ferdi-nand and the Princess Maria was understood all over Europe to be a love match.

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