

The ship struck the rocks at two bells in the middle watch. Half an hour later she went down. Into that belt hour ware arrowed in the state of a sailor who belt hour ware arrowed in the state of the s half-hour were compressed a few deeds of heroism, many of rank cow-ardice. Some lives were saved, more were lost. Over the liner and the great majority of her passengers the sea closed in, hiding heroes and cowards alike.

The wreck of the Casparia did not make pleasant reading in the news-papers. Men read the tale of that disgraceful panic with loathing the deeper because they looked within, their own souls and shuddered to think that in similar circumstances they might have shared it. A few of the officers had done their

best, but the passengers had stam-peded like frightened sheep, huddling about the boats; and the crew, a scraping of the scum of all the ports of Europe, had got among them, knife in hand, and had fought for their own safety, regardless of the women and children

Mr. Granville, the first officer, had managed to keep some order around his boat. Grim and resolute, he swept the muzzle of his revolver around a circle of angry faces, and kept back the men while he assisted the half-clad women to enter. Ar-thur Railsford, who had been aroused in his berth by the long grinding crash of the vessel's side against the rocks, had hurried from his cabin, sick with fear, not on his, own ac-count, but for the sake of Lillian Waters, the girl he loved best in the world.

He met her at the foot of the He met her at the loot of the cabin companion, and without a word of explanation, put his arm about her, and carried her up the stairs on to the deck. He saw the crowd about Granville's boat, and pushing his way violently through it, came out in the open space within, to find himself face to face within the muzzle of the

"Stand back!" said Granville, "Stand back!" said Granville, sharply. "One, two-"" "Not for myself," he gasped, "for her-for this lady."

"Pass her in," answered the mate, "and stand back. No men go in this boat except those who have to man her.

The ship gave a heavy list to port and the crowd, who had been kept in check by the mate's pistol, were flung violently forward in the seething mass against the boat's side. The mass against the boat's side. The mate's pistol rang out sharply, once, twice, but without effect. Fear and the chance of safety had converted sane men into lunatics. Desperately Arthur strove to lift the girl into the boat. He had al-most succeeded when a young man leaned up on the gunwale pushing

leaped up on the gunwale, pushing her aside in his frenzy, and clamber-ing in himself. The girl gave a cry, and stretched out her hands for help clutching the edge. The young man turned, and Arthur

could see his face, livid with fear, great beads of sweat moistening the long lock of dark hair that hung above his forehead. With an oath above his forenead. With an oath the creature turned upon the girl, beating her hands down; and as she still struggled he snatched up an oar and struck her across the face.

Railsford uttered a curse, but hampered as he was, he could do no more. He turned his attention to Lillian. But the mate had marked the action and had swung his weapon round savagely. There was a flash, a choking cry, and the lad who had fought so desperately to save him-self flung up his arms, spun round and fell, a stream of blood pouring from his throat

The end came with terrible swiftness. plunged. strong swimmer; but the frightful suction of the sea tore her from his

At last he got wind of a sailor who had been on a boat of which he had previously heard nothing. He trav-eled to Hull to see him, learned there that he had started to tramp to Newcastle, where he had relatives. and set out on foot in search of him. He walked doggedly, inquiring of

such folk as he met whether the man had passed that way. Evening fell apace, and found him on a long stretch of lonely road, conscious for the first time in all that day of the distance he had traveled, and the weariness which was weighing him

He was footsore, and he limped a good deal, aware of a blister on his left heel. To go on for any distance was impossible. He must find shel-fer—an inn, if possible; if not, the first dwelling place he could find. Half a mile further along the road the lights of a small oditage shone

the lights of a small cottage shone out from a plantation. They glowed cheerfully, inviting him to rest He paused irresolutely at the gate, then threw it open, and went up the path. Raising the knocker of the door he rapped slowly three times, and await-ed an answer from the inmates.

There was an appreciable pause, and then steps became audible in the passage. The door opened, and an elderly man appeared, holding a lamp high above his head, and looking out curiously

Railsford noticed that the somewhat severe cast of his host's coun-tenance was deeply graven with lines of suffering, and that his hair and pointed beard were grey. He no-ticed something further also; for a second man had looked out with a strange air of cagerness, which had in it something of fear. The expression lasted but a moment, and then, vanished, giving place to one of courteous interrogation.

"I beg your pardon, sir," said Railsford, "but I have walked far and am lame, and I can see no sign of an inn. I saw your lights and wondered whether you would give me shelter.'

me shelter." The man looked at him gravely. "God forbid that we should turn any one from our doors," he said, "but I fear we shall be a somewhat cheerless company for you. You come to a house of mourning." "The better—if I do not intrude

"The better—if I do not intrude upon you," replied Railsford, grimly.

'I, too, have cause for grief." "Come in, sir, come in," said the man. He stood aside to permit his man. visitor to enter, and ushered him into a room which opened from the right of the passage.

Railsford looked about him. The Railstord looked about him. The place was simply but comfortably furnished. The large table in the centre was covered with crimson cloth, and a lamp standing upon it shed its soft radiance about the walls. large horsehair chairs flanked fire. One of them had been the fire. pushed back, as though his host had risen from it. Close beside the lamp sat a gentle,

refined looking woman with scanty silver hair. She was knitting indus-triously, and the ceaseless clicking of ner needles paused but for a moment his entrance, and then went on again. In that moment she had glanced at him with the same air of half fearful expectancy which he again. had observed in her husband. Then she glanced at an open Bible which lay before her on the table, sighed, and continued her work.

"My dear," said her husband, "here is a stranger who has walked far and who asks our hospitality." He turned to Railsford. "Let me introduce you to my wife, Mrs. Fos-The ship heeled over and d. Railsford gripped the girl ok a long breath. He was a

"Yes," replied Railsford. "I was shipwrecked. I was on the Casparia. No doubt you have seen an account of the disaster in the papers."

His remark was received in dead silence. Looking up, he found that the couple were stafing at him. Their faces, in the lamplight, were gray and pallid. Something in their ex-pression knocked at his heart, and in the stillness he could hear the ticking of the clock ticking of the clock.

"My son was on that boat," said the man after a pause. Railsford could make no answer;

he was looking at the woman. Tears had gathered in her eyes, and one trickled down her left cheek.

"He is dead," the man continued in the same level tone. "We have read the lists of the survivirs, but his name was not among them. And yet we hope; we know that he is dead yet we cannot help hoping. When your knock came—but no matter You could not know it, but you gave that he used to do.'

The poor woman broke out into lamentations and buried her face in her hands.

"My boy!" she sobbed. "My beau tiful brave boy! He is dead. He is lying out in the cold sea to-night

The man stood up fiercely. "And to think," he cried, "that so many lives were lost that could have been saved. I read the accounts in the papers, and it made my blood boil. To think that I should have lived to be ashamed of my profession Yes, sir, I have followed the sea, but never have I known such a thing Cowards! Cowards all! The brave are dead." He turned upon Rails-ford with quick suspicion. "You have eaten my bread," he cried. "Swear that you did what lay in your power This house is a seaman's house, and that food was earned upon the sea If you have played the coward I think it would have choked you."

Railsford stood up and looked his host in the eyes. "I was picked out of the sea," he

said, simply. "I did what I could. Would to God that others had done the same.

His host returned his gaze, and read truth in it. He held out his hand.

"I knew it." he said. "I could not think that I was harboring one of those cowards. God would not have

permitted it. You are welcome." "Yes, you are welcome," cried the woman, "for the sake of my brave boy who is dead. He, too, did his duty. He has come to me since in dreams, and he has told me so. I have seen him—almost every night and always the same. There was a boat near him and he would not enboat hear him and he would not en-ter it. He would not enter it be-cause of the women and children. My boy! My brave boy! He thought always of others. Oh, why did he not think of me? Why did he not save himself—if only for my sake? "Hush!" said the man sternly, " he had done as you have said and have come here starving I would have spat upon him and turned him from the door.'

"What matter?" retorted the mother er with a fierceness strangely at var iance with her usual gentleness "What matter-when I could have gone with him?"

Her husband went over to her and patted her hand with a little move ment of affection that was very

"The boy has died as he should have done," he said. "Let us take our comfort in that." "He was such a handsome lad,"

"Perhaps you knew him by sight?" she persisted. "There is a photo-graph there on the mantelpiece. Will ou look at it? Railsford turned in the direction

indicated and took the photograph in his hands He bent over it in der to permit the lamplight to illuminate its surface.

For a moment his heart stood still. He knew the face. He recognized

RANK GRAFT

Raffles Are an Easy Way to Gather Coin:::::::::::::::::

BY P. G. HARTNETT.

One of the most annoying of small, is the raffle, as conducted for It is bad enough to be held up ain wenty-five cents or fifty cents for a ticket which entitles you to a chance on a rug or a clock when you reason-ably are sure that the proceeds will velopes. Of course, many of the rafiles are

Of course, many of the rafiles are for cases of genuine charity, and it is an easy way to raise funds for some worthy object. Many a person who would not accept an outright gift, even in case of sickness or death, will permit friends to raffle off a piano or a bicycle for a good round price in or-der to obtain a fund to tide him over an emergency. To huy tickets for go to charity, but no man likes to be fooled out of his small change by a cheap grafter, even if the grafter happens to need the money

A story is told of two printers who lived for a month on a cheap silver watch which they raffled off almost daily, until they had "worked" nearly all the printing offices of any size in an emergency. To buy tickets for an emergency. To buy tickets for this kind of a raffie is praiseworthy. But sharpers are not above getting money by the same means. If a strange man, or a doubtful looking woman, wants to sell you a chance for the benefit of "an old soldier," or a "little ornham gitl " or a "trikica cut town. Those typographical grafters are unworthy of the noble craft to which they belong. They pretended to be jobless on account of last year's strike, and unable to live with their families on the money furnished by the union "little orphan girl," or a "striker out of work," it might pay you to inves-

Then, too, there is what might b

called a legitimate raffle business. Of course, the raffle is a lottery under the law, and, therefore, is a criminal

transaction. But in many cases goods of known value but slow sales are disposed of through raffles, and the

drawings conducted honestly. A north side man disposed of an auto

probably would be worth about \$18

but they were satisfied to help build the clubhouse on that basis, and be-

sides they thought they had a fair

It was learned afterward by acci

dent that there were twenty "series" of tickets sold by these young men

and instead of each series standing for a suit, only one drawing was held

and only a single suit made for the

Here are tables similar to those in

pier, while others personate players

ready to calculate and pay out the

winning stakes. There are usually between forty

cient to turn them into finished crou-

A very odd educational establish-

be

and stake money over a table.

chance to get the suit.

the

During the noon hour, or about tigate. closing or opening time, one of the But here is where the easy money men would saunter into a composing comes in for the sharper. It is too much trouble to investigate, and the tender hearted person would sooner men would saunter into a composing room and put up a hard luck story. He had an o'd silverine watch that he wanted to raffle off if he could sell twenty tickets at twenty-five cents each. He usually managed to sell the give up the ten, twenty-five or fifty cents to an unworthy grafter than to take chances of refusing to aid a case tickets. of genuine need.

About the time the drawing was to take place the confederate entered and cheerfully took a chance and won and cheerining took a chance and won the watch without any difficulty. Thus they had the watch and the \$5 also. They would split the money, and on the first convenient occasion the raffie would be repeated at another place, and by some trick known only to themselves the drawing was manipulated so that the confederate always won the watch.

the union.

mobile in this way. It had been a good "wagon" in its day, although the type was old. He wanted to get A south side woman recently had 500 raffle tickets printed, to be sold a new one, and as the makers would not allow him anything in exchange for the old, he sold raffle tickets to at ten cents each, the drawing to be on Thanksgiving Day for a "grand parlor clock," the proceeds to be for the amount of \$500, and the winne got a real bargain—the losers paying the bill. the benefit of a "poor widow." . the woman herself happens to be As A group of young men who wanted to build themselves a little clubhouse poor grass widow, and as the place of the drawing could not be learned, neither could there be obtained a sight of the clock, it is not difficult to in the Fox Lake region resorted to a raffle that was almost a downright tailer that was almost a downright steal. They had the printer make them tickets and each one went among his friends and organized a "suit club," selling chances for a \$30 tailor-made suit. Of course those who invested understood that the suit probably would be worth about \$18 guess the final destination of \$50 for which the tickets will be sold.

At many saloons and cigar stores there is a continuous raffle in pro-gress for a "fine gold watch." It is well for those who buy chances to inspect the timepice with a critical eye. One of these watches was sub-mitted to a jeweler by the man who won it. "It's what we call an auction watch," said the expert. "It is worth won it. "It's what we call an auction watch," said the expert. "It is worth about eighty-seven cents wholesale. The case is gilded, and the works are of less value than the movement of a sixty-nine-cent alarm clock. It may keep time until the brass begins to show through the plate, and it may not.

entire twenty series of tickets. In other words, they sold \$500 worth One of the most attractive forms of the raffle ticket game is valuing of tickets for a \$30 suit of clothes. They built their clubhouse, however, and laughed at the man who kicked the ticket at from one cent up to as high as desired. The man who buys a chance draws a little envelope con-taining his number. If he is lucky and secures a small number he is en-couraged to try again. This is a sort because he thought he did not get a square deal for the half dozen tickets he bought. They thought it was a good joke.—Michigan Tradesman.

SOME QUEER SCHOOLS.

the Casino gaming room, and each pupil in turn takes the role of crou-For Policemen, Nursemaids, Grave Diggers, Judges and Croupiers. There are some very strange edugiven signal the croupier must cational establishments open at the present day. A school for cash boys was opened some time ago, says the

Boston Transcript. and fifty pupils in this school, and a six months' course is generally suffi-According to a prospectus pupils, who must not be under fourteen years of age, are taught arithmetic in every day use, bookkeeping, penmanship and the quick handling and ment is the school for grave diggers in Belgium. It was founded by the directors of the Great Evere Cemecounting of money. Many of the boys who have attended the school are earning good wages as cashiers in some of the largest stores in New

tery, and all candidates for posts as sextons in Belgium must undergo training in the school and pass an ex-York and Chicago. It is proposed to open in London a school for nursemaids, where girls over sixteen years of age may be giv-



Inventor Edison, in his sixtieth ear, says he is ready to begin playng.

Maine has 650,000 tons of new ice In storage.

The flounder lays 7,000,000,000 eggs a year.

It is said that 20,000 tramps winter in Chicago.

Whistling has a very beneficial effect on the lungs.

It is said that the vulture can scent its food forty miles away.

England buys more Cuban cigars than does the United States.

An Arab proverb run, "the wife is the keeper of her husband's soul."

Argentine has a fifty-four-mile horse railway. It is the longest in the world.

The amount of money paid annually to the world's rulers amounts to \$80,000,000.

In the Franco-German War Germany mobilized an army of 500,000 men in a fortnight.

An English manufacturing firm has had texts from the Bible printed on the sides of its railway cars.

Canada received 215,912 immigrants last year—a gain (as com-pared with 1905) of almost fifty per cent.

The coronation robe of the Empress of Russia is of fur and weighs but sixteen ounces. It is valued at \$5000.

A toothpick factory near Paris turns out 20,000,000 quills annually. It is the largest plant of the kind in

the world.

DERIVATION OF A NAME.

Stuart, the Name of the Royal Family, Came From Stewart.

Stuart, the name of the former royal family of Scotland and England (sometimes spelled Stewart) was de-rived from the important office of stewart of the royal household of Scotland. The foundation of the house seems to have been a Norman baron named Alan, a follower of William the Conqueror, who obtained the lands and the Castle of Oswestry in Shropshire. His second son, Wal-ter, entered the service of David I. of Scotland, by whom he was appoint-ed dapsfer, that is, meatbearer, or steward, of the royal household. The ed dapsfer, that is, meatbearer, or steward, of the royal household. The steward obtained from David the lands of Renfrew, Paisley, Pollock, Cathcart and others in that district. He founded the Abbey of Paisley in 1160, and died 1177. His grandson, Walter, had in addition to the office of steward that of justiciary of Scot-land. He died 1246. His eldest son, land. He died 1246. His eldest son, Alexander, the fourth steward, seized the island of Bute and Arran in the right of his wife Jean, helress of James, the fifth Stewart, and John, known in history as that of Sir John known in history as that of Sir John Stewart of Bonkyl, or Eonkill, who was killed at the battle of Falkirk, July 22, 1298. The eldest of Sir John's sons, Alexander, was the an-cestor of the Stewart-earls of Angus; cestor of the stewart-earls of Angus; the second Alan of the Stewart-earls and dukes of Lennox; the third Wal-ter of the earls of Galloway; the fourth of the earls of Athol and Buchan and the Lords Lorn and Innermeath. James, the en one of the regents of the kingdom. He fought bravely under Wallace for

er of Sir John, succeeds fifth Stewart in 1283. Three years later, on the death of Alexander III., he wa= chossome time, but submitted to Edward I. in 1297; he died in the service of I. in 1297; he died in the service of Bruce in 1309. His son, Walter, the sixth Stewart, married Marjory, daughter of King Robert, which brought the crown of Scotland and Great Britain into his family. His son, Robert, seventh Stewart, suc-ceeded him. On the death of David without issue, Robert Stewart suc⁴ ceeded to the crown as Robert II.,

grasp as if he had been a child.

consciousness. found himself He looked about him for friends. the girl. She was not there. He faltered a question. They only shook girl. their heads.

The boat with its few survivors was picked up by a cargo steamer bound for Liverpool; and in due course Arthur found himself once more on land. He cared little. He a changed man, moody and silen

There was before him a definite purpose which seized upon him with the strength of an obsession. He He had seen no more after the blow which the lad had struck at Lillian's Even his anger had given way before the necessity of comforting the girl, and he had devote of his attention to her. and he had devoted the whole

he had forgotten, if he had seen, the youth, spinning round with the blood pouring from his throat, he did not know that he was dead.

that he was dead. the days passed the thought to her knitting. hat boy must be alive grew into "I am sorry if I have said anything that that boy must be alive grew into the wish. Surely he must be alive; and, if so, he, Arthur Railsford, must find him—find him and deal out the death which he deserved with every circumstance of cruelty his mind could invent.

For weeks he sought industriously rendered me careless.' the survivors of the disaster and questioned them. Those he saw could row?' afford him no information, and he ly.

He was dragged under and lost insciousness. When he awoke he und himself in a boat

"We are glad to be of service to you," she said gently. "If you will excuse me, I will see that you have some food.

His host indicated a chair; the woman left the room, and returned in a few moments with cold meat. bread, and a jug of beer. She set these before him on the table. Railsford was too hungry to make fur-ther apologies. He set to work upon ther apologies. He set to work upon the victuals, and soon began to feel

more satisfied. All the time he was busy with the meal the elderly couple watched him in silence, the woman knitting nervously, the man, leaning back in his armchair apparently lost in thought. The silence began to back in his armichait apparently for-in thought. The silence began to oppress Railsford, and he spoke. "I do not wish to be intrusive," he said, "but I imagined as I came in said, "but I imagined as I came in

He had not seen the mate's shot, that you had been expecting some

Husband and wife exchanged a quick glance. Then the man averted his eyes and the woman dropped hers

calculated to hurt you," said Rails-ford, puzzled. "The fact is," he conger and a great sorrow and it has

"A great danger and a great sorsaid the man, looking up slow-

the sharp features and the long dark en lessons in the management of in-fants, preparing of children's food, hair that hung across the forehead. His fingers tightened on the frame plain sewing and laundry work and and he kept his face obstinately low ered, lest the black hatred which boiled within his heart should show which the kindergarten system of education.

Such an institution already exists itself on his face. in Berlin. It was founded two years, ago by a clergyman and is in connecwas all coming back to him; the cene around the boat, the agonized girl, the cruel blow which had de tion with a foundling hospital. growing girls of this establishment are taught to become competent prived her of her chance of life-and ves, the sound of the pistol shot and the thought, nay the certainty that nousemaids, and positions are found e scoundrel was dead. With that conviction a part of his or them in the houses of the best families in Germany.

tail

like manner.

Russia possesses a school for po-licemen, where young men are trained for the force. The school is life seemed torn away. Vengeance vas gone from him, and existence seemed utterly empty situated in St. Petersburg, and in a

After all, what did it matter? Lillian was dead, and the lad who had struck her was dead also.

⁵¹ Let the dead bury their dead. His business was with the living, whose salt he had eaten, who were clinging to such shreds of comfort as they could find

Could he take it from them?

looked up with a set face to find their eyes upon him. Then he iled. "Yes," he said slowly, "I knew

him. I saw him at the last. He died a brave man should."-Manches ter Chronicle.

A Class Too Numerous.

There are too many men who ex-pect an editor to slave in defense of heir pet notions and hobbies, advo cate their views against the strong est opposition and then coolly with hold the business support by which alone a small newspaper can live .-East Hartford Gazette.

wifery in England, the principal of which is connected with the National Training School of Cookery in Lon don. Every branch of household management is taught at this school. eping of accounts, the princi ples of domestic sanitation and a cer tain amount of sick training being included.

Let Everybody Plant Trees.

If every land owner would plan in every available place such trees would not only give present beau-but also insure a future supply of valuable timber, it would so supplement the larger work of a Govern-ment forest reserve that reforestamuseum connected thereto the pupils make themselves familiar with jimtion and the preservation of an ade quate supply of good timber would be much simplied.

mies, drills, chisels and other tools used by professional thieves. A par-ticular branch of the school is the The precious and almost indispensable white oak is naturally only a forest tree, but the black walnut Russian passport system, which every oudding policeman has to study in dewhich intrinsically is even more valuable, will grow almost anywhere and in a much shorter time, and it will

A remarkable educational estab-A remarkable culturation testab lishment is the school for Judges opened recently in Paris. Here make believe trials are held by pupils un-der the supervision of well known at-torneys. The whole procedure, from pay for itself from the time it begins The same is true of the chestnut.

There is no question that cabinet woods will always be in demand, for no other material can possibly take the issuing of a warrant for arrest to the summing up and the Judge's ver-dict, is carried through in a business the place of wood in the making of furniture.-Craftsman.

of crouplets, it is in the club room of the Tir aux Pigeons and the Salle d'Escription in the Casino build its don police court for taking his baby to a pawnshop and trying to pawn it for fifty cent-, wherewith to buy gir. Sailing at Cape May.

1375.

Senator Penrose was discussing Philadelphia's need of a deeper chan-

nel in the Delaware for ships. "You know," he said, "how often ships get stuck in the mud of the Delaware now. Actually, to traverse that difficult stream with impunity you need as light a draught as they require on the Cape May thoroughfares.

"Amazed at the way we skimmed through creeks but an inch or two deep, I said to a Cape May skipper one day:

"'I suppose, captain, that you think nothing of sailing across the meadows when there's been a heavy fall of dew?'

'Right you are,' said the captain, 'though occasionally we have to send a man ahead with a watering-can."

At Monte Carlo there is a school of croupiers. It is held during the

Thomas King was fined in a Lon