THE CITIZEN, FRIDAY, MARCH 18, 1910.

T AVING IL

Dilnkness It at

and so on you all

should meet mit roat

say anything sheer F.

very nice men, are they?"

shouldn't?"

rollers in our bunch."

Cherub Devine By SEWELL FORD Copyright, 1909, by Mitchell Kennerley

CHAPTER IL

R. DEVINE ventured on little excursions out around the lawn, but keeping the lighted doorway in sight. He shuddered to think what would happen to him if he should lose it or some one should turn off the light. He marveled at the increased bulk

of the cottage.

Garden," he commented. "Wouder en." how she'd show off if she was all. lighted up?"

Then, getting a new angle, he perceived four yellow rectangles in an upper story. They were windows which faced the rear.

"That's where the help stays, ch?" wing. A few steps more brought it plexed gaze at the four yellow rectangles. He could make out a shadow in search of him, on one. It was the silhouette of a



man's head, a man with a beard and everylasses. He seemed to be reading. Then another shadow flitted across the shade, a slighter, more graceful shape, evidently a woman's.

"Nothing ghostly about that," reing house or what?"

Finding a lawn seat, he swung it around, lighted a fresh cigar and

just own the place, and don't mind however, as the circumstances are be-me. Go shoul with your one pith youd our control. I am not apologizing."

Tilter."

Only after she was out of shaht did | stand?" Mr. Device resilie that have with an-

ington Acres was not fully decounted for. She could not be one of the servants. He was sure of that, But when you find a person about the grounds of a private house, apparent ly quite at home, and they reply when asked if they live there, "Not exact ly," what is one to infer? She couldn't be a gaest. Who was there for her to visit? Nor a hourder.

"Strikes me I ought to take a consus," commented the Cherub,

Coing back to the house, he rang a bell cutil Eppings appeared, heavy eyed and highbrious.

"Breakfast ready yet?" "Breakfast, sir? It's rather early,

sir, but? "Early! It's the middle of the fore

"Looks as big as the Madison Square noon. Go stir things up in the kitch-

As Eppings departed the hull clock chimed 7. The Clarub grinned. He had not breakfasted at 7 for years. In toss than an hour, though, breakfast was an accomplished fact, and Mr. Devine, now southed by one of his black eights, set out for a more ex-No, now that he remembered, the tended rour of the grounds. He diservants' quarters were in another covered the path leading to the sound and had spent some time on the porch in view, and there were more lighted of the bonthouse watching the steam windows. He returned to cast a per- ers and consting vessels crawl past when Timmins came down, evidently

"Maybe I didn't mention last pield , sir," began Timmins suavely, "any thing about the Hewingtons?"

"I guess you didn't, Timmins." "The fact is, sir, they haven't gove." "Haven't gone! Why, where are they?

"Back at the house, sir. It's all of account of the old hady, sir, Mr, Heringion's sister, who has took so ba she couldn't be moved. Perhaps I"-"fi's all right. There's Mr. Hewing ton and his sick sister, is there's Tha all?"

"And the Countess Vecchi, sir." "The which?" Mr. Devine grabbed the clear from between his teeth and turned quickly on Timmins.

"The Countess Veechi, sir, as stayed to look after the aunt. The countest is the married daughter, sir. The count' been dead two years, sir, and"-here Timmlus coughed apologetically ba hind his hand-"the Hewingtons wa'n' precisely sorry to lose him."

"Not a howfing success, ch?" "Hardly, slr. The countess left him two hours after the wedding."

"She must be a hummer," observed the Cherub, and then reflectively "Countesses are hardly in my line Guess you can hook up pretty soon and drive me back to the station. don't want to disturb the old lady."

"Lord, sir, you won't see any of them! No sooner did they hear you were coming than they moved into the top floor of the east wing, and there they've shut themselves up like the house was quarantined. Besides, sir. there isn't another express you could marked the Cherub. "Am I in a board-"Oh, well, there's plenty of time

then! Perhaps you'll be able to dig up some more reports before night." Mr. Devine was thinking of the young person he had seen in the garden. It didn't matter who she was, of course, but it might be interesting to know.

ing, you see, only explaining."

"On, you're doing five," sold Mr. "On, you're doing five," sold Mr. Devine couringly. "Anything else the old gentleman wants me to under-

"No; I think that is all, except that be had been shuking a club at her, other person whose processe at Hew- during your stay," continued the countess, """ " shall keep to our rooms."

"Oh, you needn't do that!" protestfriends.' ed Mr. Devine,

"Looks as if I didn't stand very well with your father," commented Mr. Devine. "Is there anything special?"

"He thinks that you are rather-that is, that you-you"- A sudden rush of color came into the olive shaded checks of the countess, and her brown eyes of juil." began to study the rug pattern. Mr. Devine suddenly decided that sometimes countesses were nice to look at. and

"Yes," he said encouragingly, "rathet what 77

"Well, rather wild and wicked and reckless, you know. He was afraid that you might become-er-intoxicated.

A cherubic expression spread over the pluk and white face of Mr. Devine "Thinks I'm a sort of a cross between a cowboy and a pirate, elr? Seems to know all about me too!"

"He has read about you in the newslive differently." papers," ventured the countess, with a shy, half curious glance which fot do you?" The Cherub's beaming face beliwethers in loading sheep on cars, an instant met the calm, level gaze of Mr. Devine's blue eyes, terest.

"Oh!" The Cherub spoke as one who has seen a light. "Something about how 1 spent half a million in Paris one week, or was it a million?" "Half a million, the paper said. But

you won it all back at Monte Carle the next week, didn't you? We read about the big poker game, too-the one that started in Liverpool and end ed off Sandy Hook."

"That was a corker!"

"And the champagne supper you gave to forty chorus girls."

"Yes, I believe there were forty You have certainly kept well posted.' "I-I suppose that I should explain,"

she began. "Papa, you see, is inter ested in sociology, the study of sociaconditions and all that. He reads books about it and gathers statistics He is writing a pamphlet on the sub scheme, do you?"

Mr. Devine nodded uncomprehend Ingly.

"He has been particularly interested in-in your career. In fact, he has made quice a study of it. He gets everything that is printed about you from a newspaper clipping "bureau and he has the pieces pasted in a big scrapbook.

"Must make lively reading."

"Oh, it does, Papa says that you are a typical product of the present commercial age."

"Well, that's nice of him. I've been called worse names."

"Of course"-here the countess nerv ed herself to look sternly at the smil ing Mr. Devine-"he disapproves very strongly of you. He says it isn't sim ply that you spend so much money foolishly, but that you set such a bac example to other young men who can not afford perhaps to follow it. Ot course I know that the newspapers of ten exaggerate," admitted the count ess. "Perhaps they have about you."

"Think so? Why?"

THE TO LETO SHEEP

Rollenad Man Says Bearded Animals There was a look in the spoor stilling somehow mode the Chernis feel as if

New York, N. Y .-- The use of train-"Not a word from me. Why, I ed goals to hand flocks of sheep into cattle cars, sup the most interesting would act as if we were the best of subject brought up in the continuation of the hearing before Examiner "Papa, you know, is merely shocked | Sylvegier C. Williams of the Federal But it is my father's desire," add-ed the countess. "And we shall take all our meals there." and indignant at the wild things you and indignant at the wild things you and indignant at the wild things you solution be re-trained in the solution of the Federal road merger. William L. Park, genstrained or punished, but I holieve eral superintendent of the railread, that perhaps it is all owing to the in- started the discussion, and all the fluences which surround you-your hawyers in the case immediately forcompanions, you know, and the men got about the voluminous railway stayou meet in business. They are not tistics they had been hearing and asked about the sheep and the goats. "Most of them manage to keep out Park was telling about stockyards

constructed by the rallway at points "Yes, of course. But, tell me, don't sleave its line to take the sheep from they drink heavily and gamble andthe curs at certain intervals in comdo other things which they pliance with a Federal law. He went into details as to how the animals are loaded on the cars.

"Well, there are a good many high "Cur railroad is the pioneer in the "And they lead you on to do as they use of goals trained to lead sheep in do, don't they? And there isn't any and out of the cars," said the witness. one to tell you that you are worthy of "liefore we used that method we had better things? I knew it! But if you much trouble inducing the sheep to could be brought into contact with a get off when they were on the cars, different class, if you could mingle and to get them on when we wanted to with persons in the higher grades of ship them."

Several of the lawyers at once asked questions about the goats and the sheep. They had heard of the use of but did not believe goats could be used for the purpose.

"The employment of goats for this purpose," said Park, "Is peculiar, I berun upon an incline to the cars and the sheep dash eagerly after them.

You say you employ the goats. What salary do you pay them?" asked C. A. Severance, Federal counsel.

"We give them chewing tobacco. That's about all they get," said the witness. The discussion about the goots and the sheep was so interesting to the lawyers that, after it was

Dined on Fresh Meat Stored O 250.000 Years.

New York, N. Y .- All previous records went to smash Dr. Bayard C. Fuller, when calef inspector of foods in this city, made his audience gasp in the College of the City of New York by telling them that meat stored for 250,000 years had been eaten and found to be perfectly palatable.

Dr. Fuller said that at a dinner given by a prominent scientist the choicest things on the menu were slices of the body of a mammoth that had been dug out of the ice in the Arctic region, and that it probably had been in cold storage for-at a safe estimate 250,000 years. The guests, the doctor said, agreed the meat was delicious, and none of those who partook ğ of it suffered from gastronomic embarrassment afterward. embarrassment afterward.

Ersence of Culture.

The very canence of minute is shalein off the nightmare of self-conscious neos and soll. Depution and straining a cort of Christian Nirvana-lost in the great whole of humanity, thinking of others, earned for others, admiring and altern to see W. R. Sill.

Needed

Edward prayed one stant: "Dear God, take care, or my manuna way off in Europe an do not let her be in a smash-ups. Sound your angels to take cans of her and send Jeaus to take care of pape in Clevenind, but you stay here with me." - Delineator.

deautiful Lake Geneva

Lake Geneva, in Switzerland, is quite insignificant as lakes go, being only 50 miles long and ten miles wide, but it is remarkable for its relation to a beautiful landscape of which it

Doing One's Best.

Human work must be done honorably and thoroughly, because, we are now men; whethe, we ever expect to be angels, or ever were slugs, being

Specks Before

In no part of the body are the effects of constipation more quickly noticed than in the condition of the eyes. When you see a yellowish tinge in the whites of the eyes it shows that the poisonous bile pervades the whole system; but it is the specks and fitting objects in the vision itself that are even more quickly apparent. Thousands of people "see things": their vision is blurred, floating specks and spots which seem almost real pass before the eyes. Such conditions can always he traced to a torpid liver and a conjusted condition of the bowels. The only thing to do is to take Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills, which cure conscipation as if by magic. They regulate the functions of the liver, remove the billious elements from the circulation and strengthen the nerves. your eyes are clouded, if you have specks and floating objects before your vision, use Smith's Pincapple and Butternut Pills and get the poisonous elements out of your blood. Physicians use and recommend. They form no habit. You should always keep them on hand. These little Vegetable Fills will ward off many ills.

To Cure Constipation Biliousness and Sick



Horses always for sale

is a part.

practically no matter -Ruskin

The Eyes.

If

"Well, in a way, Of course you would find it difficult to step at once into the best society, but you could | Heve, to the Union Pacific. The goats make a beginning." "I could work up, eh?" 'It would be slow, there is so much | Then we separate the goats from the reserve about our best families. In sheep."

society, I am sure you would wish to

fact, there are certain circles which you would probably find it impossible to enter.'

"Couldn't break in with an ax, I suppose?"

The countess smiled, "You have such an odd way of putting things. It wouldn't be necessary for you to enter the most exclusive sets, but there finished, they adjourned the hearing are plenty of nice people that you to think it over. could meet-that is, if you wanted to

change your associates." "You think it would be a good

"Oh, splendid! You'll not mind my speaking to you about it, will you? You see, 1 have wanted for a long time to do something of the kind for some one. Our bishop has urged me to go into home missionary work. I have tried, but the villagers here are so unresponsive that I haven't had much success."

"Well, you can try any kind of reform on me that you like." "Oh, the hishop will be delighted when I tell him!"

"It's what you might call a stroke of luck for both of us, isn't it?" queried the Cherub. "But just how are you going to tackle the job?"

"I'm sure I don't know." Perplexi-'y dwelt in the brown eyes for an instant. "It is my idea, you know, that personal influence and example count for a good deal. If I could only talk to you about your reckless habits"-"Well, why not? There'll be all day

tomorrow." "But probably I shall not see you agalu. Papa doesn't expect me to.'

"Think I ought to go in for society, presented a picture of complacent in-

Work for a Ealary Paid In Chewing Tobacca.

ieaned back to make a comfortable survey and reflect upon his discovery at leisure. Instead of one there were two persons for whom he could not account. Perhaps there were morefour, five, six, a dozen. Why not? Room was not lacking. True, he had been given to understand, both by Bulkins and by Timmins, that he had bought a house tenanted only by servauts. But persons who read books in the library, dropped lace handkerchiefs and occupied rooms in the main portion of the house could not be servants.

The Cherub wondered and speculated and made wild guesses as to the identity of the persons in those upper rooms. Having no starting point, no clew to follow, he arrived nowhere.

"Give it up," he said. "Guess Pilgo to bed."

Why he should rise at the uncarthly hour of 6, however, he explained in quite a different way. He accused a few twittering sparrows of waking him. Perhaps, too, it was the sparrows which drove him out to make a circuit of the grounds. Quite incldentally he glanced up at the windows he had watched the night before. The closed shutters revealed nothing.

Finding a bench under a tree, he sat down and began to wonder how long it would be before he might call for his breakfast without seeming unseasonable. He was aroused by a crunchcrunch of footsteps on the gravel. Some one was walking down one of the intersecting paths.

During the brief instant that he stared he had a glimpse of a slender, big eyed young woman whose hair hung in a thick, dark braid over one shoulder. Across the hollow of her left arm was a sheaf of freshly cut flowers, in her right hand a pair of shears. And then she saw him, "Oh!"

Down fell the roses. The shears clattered on the stones.

By the time he could scramble to his feet she had gathered up her flowers and the shears. She stood quite still, eying him with apprehensive expectation.

"Eh?" said the Cherub.

"I-I said nothing." replied the young woman.

"But you squealed, didn't you?" "Possibly."

"Well, I was scared out of a year's growth. Next time you feel like squealing you might send me word, so I can brace myself. Live here, do you?" "Why-er-that is-not exactly."

"Neither do I, thank the Lord! 1

The day passed, however, without further discoveries, although at any moment the Chernb was prepared to find himself confronted either by Mr. Hewington or the countess or the young woman of the roses or some wholly unknown person.

He had seated himself for another solitary and stately meal when a bell rang somewhere, and Eppings excused himself to answer it. Then ensued out in the reception hall a whispered conversation, part of which Mr. Devine could hardly avoid hearing, although he was certain it was not intended for his cars.

"Is that-that dreadful man in there?" asked a voice.

Eppings reappeared to announce im pressively, "The Countess Vecchi, sir," "Oh, the devil?" Mr. Devine grabbed his mapkin end from between the second and third buttons of his waistcoat and dropped it across his left knee. He had a vague notion that all countesses were large, stout women, who wore crowns of some sort, ermine trimmed robes and a multitude of rings

Through the doorway stepped the dg eyed, slender young person whom had seen before breakfast in the garden. She wore neither crown nor ermine robes. The braid of dark hair had been transformed into a simple but effective setting for the long oval of her face.

"Hello! You?" he exclaimed. "Say. honest, you aren't the countess, are you?

She bowed an admission of the fact, evidently much disconcerted by this greeting.

"Well, I'll be hanged!" continued Mr. Devine. "Say, have a seat, won't you?

She walked resolutely to the opposite end of the table from Mr. Devine and nervously clasped and unclasped her fingers as she spoke.

"My father wishes me to say that the serious condition of my aunt makes it impossible for us to leave the house at present. Just as soon as she improves we will go away."

"Oh, that's all right! Stay as long as you like."

"But we don't want to stay at all. My father wishes you to understand that. It-it is very painful for him to accept a favor, even toleration, from you. He charged me not to apologize,

The Countess Veechi gazed at the clear skinned, chubby face of Mr. De vine.

"Well, you don't look at all as I had expected."

"Horns and hoofs not in evidence?" chuckled the Cherub.

"You know what I mean," protested the countess. "One can usually recog nize the marks of-of dissipation." "Oh, you can't always tell by the

looks "No, you cannot," she said decidedly

"and papa is quite certain that you are an improper person."

"Too wicked for you to eat dinne with, am I?"

"Papa thinks so."

"And he has read the newspapers eh? All right. But it's dull business eating alone."

"I couldn't make up for the absence



"I COULDN'T MAKE UP FOR THE ABSENCE OF FORTY CHORUS GIRLS."

of forty chorus giris." She delivered this parting shot over her shoulder. But Mr. Devine had not seen the last of the countess for that night. In a moment she came back.

"I-I hope I did not say too much," she began, glancing timidly at him. "You are not offended, are you?" Mr. Devine smiled reassuringly. "Do I look very savage?"

'Oh, say, you're not going to stay shut up in your rooms all day, are you?

"Except for a little walk in the garden right after breakfast."

"About 9 o'clock, ch? I'll be there." "No, no, you mustn't! That is, you mustn't plan to be there. Of course if it should be purely by accident"-

"I'll see to that part of it, all right You'll be in the garden, will you?" The countess hesitated, Then she half whispered, "Possibly," gave him an elusive glance and fled as if to escape the results of her daring.

[TO BE CONTINUER.]

BEATS TWENTY MILE RECORD

Ljungstrom of Sweden Wins Race at Madison Square Garden.

New York, March 15. - Gustav Ljungstrom of Sweden won the twenty mile race in Madison Square Garden and was cheered to the echo by nearly 8,000 persons. He had an advantage of more than two laps at the finish, with Paul Acoose, an Indian. second by one and one-quarter laps and James Crowley of the Irish-American Athletic club third by two laps. Fred Meadows after setting a terrific pace for seven miles became suddenly ill and had to leave the track. Frank Clarke of Ireland quit just after the race had been started. Thure Johanson, the recent Marathon winner, stopped in the seventeenth mile.

Ljungstrom's time was 1 hour 50 minutes 58 3-5 seconds, a new record, the previous figures being 1 hour 57 minutes 25 1-5 seconds.

\$975 FOR PINT OF BLOOD.

Young Woman Makes Claim For Trying to Save Another Who Died. St. Paul, March 15 .- One pint of blood taken from her and pumped into the veins of Mrs. Hattie Mulligan, a dying widow, has caused Miss Evelyn Whitney to file a claim against the Mulligan estate for \$975.

According to the petition filed in the probate court. Mrs. Mulligan was dying, and physicians told her the only chance she had for regaining energy was by getting new blood in her body taken from some one who was strong and active.

Miss Whitney agreed to give the blood. Mrs. Mulligan died and left no will, and Miss Whitney has received nothing for her time, trouble or blood.

SELLS HAIR TO BUY FOOD.

Her Tresses Fetch \$50 and Pay the Rent of Her Home.

Pittsburg, Pa.-One of the greatest sacrifices a woman can make was made by Mrs. Bessie Anderson, a young widow, who, to save her three children from hunger, parted with her hair. The particular mass of hair that was surrendered up to the hairdresser's shears to maintain the little family was not quite like any other head of hair seen in this city, and it brought the tearful owner \$50 and a

The most surprised person in Pittsburg at the moment Mrs. Anderson entered the store and asked what the hulr would fetch, was the proprietor of the store. When the coman insisted she was in earnest aboat parting with the meshes that, unloosemed, fell to the floor, it did not

take long to reach a price. When the woman reached her home with food for the children and money for the landlord she wept.

TO BREED TAILLESS CAT.

Odd Experiments Boing Made in Dark Cavern on Long Island.

Cold Spring Harbor, L. L-To determine the effects of durkness upon various forms of animal life, experiments are being conducted with insects and fishes at the Carnegie Branch for Experimental Evolution here. The experiments are in charge of Dr. A. M. Banta.

A concrete cave has been built, 42 by 10 feet, and eight feet in height. It is five feet underground. It is equipped with tanks in which live fishes of various kinds have been placed, while crickets and other insects have been placed in compartments that are dry but without a ray of light. Other odd experiments have been in progress for some time, one of them being the effort to breed a tailless cat.

Finds Father's Name In Cave.

Monticello, N. Y .- D. S. Yeoman, No. 312 Macon street, Brooklyn, who has a summer home near this village. discovered the name of his father, William Carpenter Yeoman, Kidderminster, England, 1841," carved in the side of the Indian Cave, two miles from here. Mr. Yeoman says he has heard his father tell of having come to this section upon his arrival in this country as a young man.

Boarding and Accomodations for Farmers

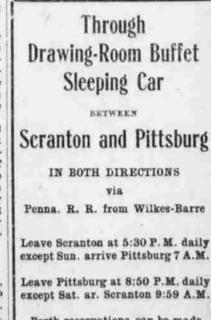
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