GUESSING.

hen a little child first glances On this world he cries and frets, ause he knows he's taking chances On the parents that he gets.

THE NAHRABAD **GHOST TIGER** By CLARENCE PULLEN.

FOUND the Rajah of Bu- | cealed," the captain continued. "If he NOK dhrapore at home in his palace. He received me cordially enough, but, try as I would, I could not enlist his interest in the mat-

ter about which I had come. He was gloomy and silent. Finding he could not be persuaded to talk, I gave over the business for the day and took my leave. But before I left the place I met Ram Abadhur, the half-caste court interpreter, and learned the cause of the tiger." Rajah's depression.

"It is the tiger that disturbs his highness," Ram Abadhur said. "He bas appeared in the jungle about Nahrabad, and there is much talk of him among the people. He is a man-eater, but that is nothing. Strange reports have come to the palace that the beast to keep the tiger away. in in the likeness of a tiger pictured on the fing of the old Kehab kings, and the story has spread that he is the re-Incarnation of Raj Kehab. His coming, it is whispered, means some misfortune to the reigning family-a death. or it even might be that which his highness most dreads (this is very secret, sahib), the return of the old ruling family to the throne."

Through many traditions I knew Raj Kehab, the mighty founder of the royal family that had ruled Budhrapore for a thousand years, up to the time, half a century before, when the East India Company installed in power the new dynasty, which began with the present Rajah's grandfather, and I had seen in the Viceroy's palace at Calcutta, kept as a relic, the flag which from the time of Raj Kehab down to the last king descended from him had been the emblem of the Kehab dynasty. Its design was a tiger worked in white embroidery upon a dark-green ground.

I rode home, and at the bungalow found Khatra Ahab, the shikari, awaiting me in the compound. He was master of his craft. He knew the habits of all the jungle beasts and could read the tokens of their goings and comings as surely as the white man reads the business signs in the city streets. Before I had time to speak with him I was hailed from the randah by Captain Bent Murdoch, Dhief of the Budhrapore police, who had ridden with his orderly from Ca-**Pambat** that morning. After bidding him welcome I questioned Khatra as to the truth of the report of a manenting tiger in the Nahrabad jungle.

"I have seen him," the shikari answered. "Watching from a tree, I on that day he carried off my cousin's to the white man's eye, but here they wife from the rice field. He had feasted and had no need to kill, but he looked at me. Sahib, his color! I owear by Krishna, he was white. And his eyes! The color of a tiger's eyes in daylight is yellow, but his were red way. as red as the blood smears on his en I saw his tracks I knew

ances on instructor school he first appea Your doubts keep coming steady And they fill your mind with pain; Scarce you get one answer ready Ere you've got to guess again. —Washington Star.

peared. The capstone on which, by tradition, Raj Hehab's tiger emblem stood carved in marble, had in the daylight rested level and bare upon the posts. Now upon the capstone, in the full rays of the moon, white as the marble beneath it, the form of a tiger was silhouetted against the night sky. For a few long seconds, while we waited and wondered, it remained like a statue of alabaster, then in an instant vanished. It was all very queer and eerie.

crouching behind me, trembled vio-leatly. Turbing our gaze upward, Murdoch and I looked at the palace doorway, where a new figure had ap-

away out of view.

What do you think?" I whispered to Murdoch. "We're here to shoot whatever

comes." the captain answered. "If it isn't a trick of imagination, if that's fellow that made the tracks in the

were friendly to the Rajah I could understand, but his Majosty has the at the gateway. Ha! what's that-begreatest motive of any one for wishing low the wall, at the foot of the steps? him off the earth. Do you know that The tiger can't have gone down there this dacoit is of the old royal familyso soon! It's a man-and he's going a lineal descendant, it is said, of Raj up into the city."

Kehab? If the old dynasty had not In the excitement of watching the been overthrown by the help of the apparition on the capstone we had taken no further thought of the white English he might be Rajah of Budhrapore to-day. We are going to his anobject affont above the bushes, until cestral city to-night to wait for the now, emerging into the open space at the foot of the steps, it took form of the turban of a tall man in native garb, Our preparations for the hunt were

who began to ascend the steps to the simple-two heavy rifles, a haversack gateway. As his head and shoulders with provisions, and a mat to sit on. We made our start for Nahrabad in the rose above the landing he looked afternoon and rode to a little village around, bringing his profile into view. at the jungle's edge, where the people had already gathered the wood for the Murdoch started.

fires which they would burn at night you see!

Leaving the horses there in charge of the captain's orderly, we walked along the bullock path which led through i ancestor, Raj Kehab. It is Nadrai." dense jungle to the ruined city. An hour's walking brought us to a spot where the path emerged into an open. grassy space. On the right, across a nullah, a ruined wall encircled the face of an eminence, and a vast heap of like a giant snake, then suddenly fallen stone rising like a hill within it larging enormously, shot forward in a was Nahrabad, Raj Kehab's city. Wild vines and bushes hid the ruin in places, and a few trees had forced their way into the open among the stones of the fallen walls. Here and there a carved column or stretch of wall stood in place. Far up in the ruins, at the very top, there rose from the debris two marble posts, with the capstones still resting upon them. Here glowing with opaline flames looked had been the main entrance of the Rajah's palace, and from it a rock over his victim across the nollah as if stairway, on which ten men might have in challenge to us, marched abreast, could be traced down

to a broad platform where a gate had opened in the city wall. The gate and its posts were gone, but a flight of steps, with the hewn stones broken and awry, but still in place, remained. leading from the platform down to the foot of the slope below the wall. Be tween the foot of the wall and the nullah, which once had been a moat, there was a thick growth of jungle shrubs as high as a man's shoulders. With Khatra leading, we went cauhis slaver. tiously on until he paused at a line of We reloaded our rifles, crawled from

bent and trampled grass where some under the bush, and went over to large, soft-footed creature had made a where the tiger was lying. By the pathway between the jungle and the light of a torch we examined the mysnullah opposite the gateway. We followed the path into the nullah, which Rajah and his kingdom. Its hair was was swampy at the bottom. On the hard ground the tracks were invisible its eyes the color of red-hued irises. It needed no naturalist to tell us that the were deeply imprinted in the moist rarest of jungle trophies, an albine soll, the great paws of a tiger, which, tiger, had fallen to our guns. nat many hours before, had descended "I am an old man and have hunted

the jungle for all my days," said the shikari, "but never have I seen or frem the jungle into the nullah and thence up the other side to the foot of the broken steps leading to the gateheard of anything so wonderful."

"The tiger is at home," the shikari doch lifted the head-the neck was night he will pass here. We must await his coming beyond the nullah." down to the upturned face they both We went back across the nullah to exclaimed together, "It is Nadraj." chose our places. The sun was near its We laid the dead dacoit out on the setting, and we had no time to lose. platform, with his folded turban cov-About thirty yards from the brink was ering his face, and went back to the korinda bush large enough to shelter tiger. The threat of death would not us all. We crawled under this, and have induced Khatra to touch the body, the long, horizontally growing branches but he held the torch while Murdoch with their tips drooped to the ground and I skinned the beast. We carried on every side, made a perfect place the skins by turn through the jungle of concealment. Through the leafage to the village, and, after informing the we cut loopholes from which we could people that the tiger was dead, rode command the path on both sides of back to the bungalow. With a squad the nullah and the steps and gateway of police summoned from Caramahat, beyond. This done, we opened the Murdoch and I next morning went to haversack, ate our supper and settled Nahrabad, where, having fully idenourselves for waiting. The sun had tified him as Nadral, we buried the plunged down behind the ruins, and dacoit chief by the side of the nullah, at the foot of the old wall of the city stalls having been arranged. I had hid the ruined city a hundred yards his ancestors had reigned. Our white tiger skin was one of the wonders in India. It had year's seemed pure white in the night, but in the clear daylight the markings of the ordinary tiger could be seen faintly darkness, and then made ourselves as indicated by clouded streaks, like light crayon pencilings on the white ground color. The Rajah was delighted with what we had done, and he sent two the trials which would determine but there was no sound to indicate that in appreciation of our service in ridding whether they should be hanged or the tiger had come forth. In an hour his dominions of the ghost-like disturber of the royal peace. He greatly desired the skin and repeatedly asked us to name a price for it, but Murdoch and I held it with the intention of pre-"See, sahib! Below the wall, to the senting it to her Majesty the Em-



STIRRING INCIDENT IN MOROCCO the Sultan, and if they live to tell the story, publishers will be eager enough

"It is no delusion; we both saw him.

the nullah, he should show up next

The shikard,

"Khatra!" he whispered, shaking the

trembling shikari, "tell me who it is "Captain sahib," the answer came

quiveringly, "it is the spirit of his great The man went on, stepped upon the landing and stood upright, while his shadow, stretching across the platform before him, fell upon a square-faced upright stone. A pale something crept white streak which gathered upon and overwhelmed the tall figure at the landing. The sound of a man's cry of alarm was lost in the deep-throated note of a tiger's snarl, as the two went together down to the pavement. A savage shake, the sound of crunching bone, heard plainly by us a hundred vards away, and the tiger, rising to his feet, lifted his head, and with eyes

> Our rifles were already sighted upon him, and we fired together. Through the smoke we saw the tiger rise into the air above the man, fall balf way down upon the steps below, and roll to the bottom. Before the rattle of our shots had died away among the ruins he lay outstretched and motionless at the foot of the steps, while at the top the head of the man he had killed, hanging limply over the edge of the landing, seemed peering down at

terious beast which had terrified the milk-white from nose to tail tips, and

Then we went up the steps to the



EEKERS after adventure need go no further than Morocco for stirring incident. Let them merely be captured by the tribesmen who are in revolt against

to buy it. They are fairly certain of quarters within the tomb, the guide receiving courteous treatment. They remaining with me, while the coolie may be chopped to pieces as an ex-ample of what the followers of the walked to a village some miles farther on in search of another horse. It was prophet can do to a dog of an undark beyond description inside the believer, but until that moment arrives tomb, and when the footsteps of the they will live as well as their captorscoolie could no longer be heard, every which, if not up to western standards. sound, save one, died away on the stillis better than not living at all. This is ness of the night. I made my way suggested by the story told by Mr. cautiously to the farthest corner, grop-Harris, the correspondent of the Loning along against the wall of the tomb don Times, who speaks from experience. His capture and retention by thinking to take what comfort could be had from so miserable a situation. the tribesmen constituted almost an No sooner had I settled for the night international incident-as his captors than I heard the most weird, unearthly desired-and his release after three unsound that ever pierced human ears

comfortable weeks was the result only of much skilled diplomacy on the part of the British foreign office. Mr. Harris is an old hand in the East, He has lived in Morocco many years and knows everybody there that is worth knowing. He has lived with horde of horrid bats had awakened the Arabs of the Yemen, and escaped from their lethargy and simultaneously from their desire to klil Christians by, started on a tour of investigation so to say, the skin of his teeth. But Bats are ugly creatures. I would his capture shows that he has not yet rather have sixteen active bables all fully fathomed the guile of the Orienclutch my hair at the same time than

tal. The troops of the Sultan had just surrender my locks to one sportive bat, burned a village, and Mr. Harris went especially of the Inlian variety. Their out to see what had been done. He wings and shricks became a rhythm to was unarmed, and was accompanied which my tired senses kept time until only by his Moorish groom. Out on the plain he was shot at, and a retreat was ordered, when his movement was stopped by the approach of two tribesmen, whom he knew, who advanced with conventional signs of friendliness They wanted to know what the Sultan

intended doing, and asked him to come to the chief so that he might get messages to carry to his majesty. Under promises of safe conduct he went, and was promptly pounced upon and captured by retainers of Raisuli, the chief.

Raisuli, according to his story, is a handsome young man, mild in manner and courteous in address. Mr. Harris had known him well in Tangler before

he took to the hills. He received the Englishman warmly and told him that no harm would come to him as long as the Sultan made no attack. If this happened he would sorrowfully be compelled to kill him. Perhaps he would kill him anyway, for by what better means could he embarrass his enemy than by killing a prominent Christian, and an Englishman at that? This was all said in the presence of some 2000 tribesmen, most of whom were flourishing their knives and hangers in a most threatening manner,

Toward the close of the second day In the meantime, everything possible the surgeon was taken prisoner. He would be done for the comfort of the prisoner. lost his surgical instruments and his

They put him in jail. It was a very medicine case, but clung to the gold small, very dark and very dirty room. When the prisoner's eyes became accustomed to the darkness, he saw on the floor the headless trunk of a man. That was a cheerful beginning, and Mr. Harris's feelings were not quieted by the remarks made by some men who a little later came in to remove the corpse. The intimation was that soon there would be another in the same room, and of a giaour. For nine days he was kept in this room. He caution and patience managed to keep

landing where the dead man lay. Mur. got, in quantity, all he wanted to eat, it until he was exchanged with other 1 for thirty-six there was food for no one, and, save for a few kicks and slaps with slippers, he was not misused. He was not allowed to change his clothes or to wash his face. Every evening at sundown he was taken out to have a condrunk and gambled it all away the versation with Raisull, who kept assurfirst night .- Washington Star.

HOUSEMAID'S KNEE. This Strange-Sounding Rages in England Only. Dises

unpleasant weather. The road was bandoned during the winter, because Housemald's knee is a painful dis it led over a great waste, and no pro-vision was made for travelers. Fifteen order and one very difficult to cure.

in, and men looked wise as we started

that morning, predicting all kinds of

-The Housekeeper.

SAVED THE GOLD.

away for the sake of the "ould

CLIMBING MOUNT HOOD.

the Willamett valley to within five

miles of the summit of Mount Hood.

To reach the top involves much toll-

some climbing and no small amount of

of indescribable grandeur and beauty.

An excellent wagon road leads from

folks at home."

Surgeon-General Sternberg had

is a huge and sore swelling of the miles from our destination an accident knee joint; it attacks the housemaid befell our horse. Darkness was fast only, and it is due to this young womgathering. The only possible refuge was the King's tomb, which we had an's protracted kneeling upon hard floors while she scrubs, started to see, so we decided that the In no country but England is the dis

only thing to do was to walk the d's case to be found. There, in great tance. I have always been fond of numbers, limping housemaids, victims walking, but I cannot truthfully say of housemaid's knee, hobble to and fro. walking, but I cannot truthing say that I enjoyed that fifteer-mile tramp through the cold and darkness. Reach-ing the tomb at last, we decided that it would be best for me to take up my it would be best for me to take up my

"are unprogressive. They won't adopt new ideas. In every country there is a class of women, called housemaids technically, who do nothing but scrub floors. By scrubbing floors they make their living.

"Take the American housemahl How does she scrub floors? With a long-handled brush, standing erect, "How does the German housemald scrub floors? With a long stick to which a scrub-cloth is affixed. She

too, scrubs standing erect. "How does the French maid scrub floors? Why, with a footbrush, never

kneeling for an instant. The uncanny place had suddenly taken "But the English housemaid, kneeling on the atmosphere of life. There was in the old-fashioned way, scrubs with sound of rushing of wings that froze a handleless scrubbing brush, the same the blood in my veins. My heart seemed to have stopped beating. Sudas she did 100 years ago. Hence she is only too prone to limp about her denly I discovered what it was, A work a victim of housemaid's knee the English servant's bane."

The Lorenz Method.

Conservatism in using the Lorent method is at the present time most advisable by American surgeons. There has been created such an alarming in terest in the operation by the news papers that there is danger that operations may be undertaken by the un-

bleessed slumber came, and the mornskilled and the procedure be brought ing brought a pair of fresh horses and into disrepute. The conditions that a coolie laden with breakfast for two. limit the choice of cases fit for the operation should be most carefully studied. It cannot be forgotten that even in the hands of one so experienced and successful as Lorenz himseculiar experience at the battle of self only about one-half the operations Bull Run. Just before going in he was are successful. It is, moreover, the approached by an Irish sergeant-major opinion of some thoughtful men that the operation with the knife may finalof his regiment, who handed him a bag of gold coin weighing three or four ly prove preferable, even in patients of pounds. "Doctor," said the Irishman, "I know I'm to be kilt enthirely, an' I six years and less. It is also to be remembered that the primary success want you to take care of this money in getting the head of the femur into its socket still leaves the greater part an' see that it gets to the ould folks at home in ould Ihreland." The doctor of the work, and often the most difficult, to be carried out in the long and had no time to remonstrate or make delicate manipulations and care reany other arrangement, for the Irishman dropped the bag into the surgeon's quired after the cast is removed. What lap and hurrled away to his place at ever method may finally gain precethe head of the column. All through dence in practice, nothing but harm two bloody days Dr. Sternberg carried can result from haste and recklessness that bag of gold with his surgical inon our part in undertaking operations in ill-advised cases. If to this should struments, and it was a burden and embarrassment to him. He tried to get be added the misfortune of a poor operation, an over-revulsion will folrid of it, but he couldn't find any one willing to accept or even share the low, and progress will more than ever responsibility, and he couldn't throw be sadly delayed .- American Medicine.

Raising Alligators. A New Orleans correspondent writes:

The departure by express to-day of two cages of small alligators to Hot Springs, Ark., disclosed the existence at that place of an alligator ranch for and making a belt of his necktie and the purpose of raising alligators for the handkerchief, tied it around his walst next to the skin to prevent its confiscamarket, and that another alligator ranch, owned by the same breeder, is tion by his captors. During the long,

hot and weary march that followed in operation in Florida. The hunting of alligators has almost the gold pieces chafed his fiesh, and his exterminated them in Louisiana and waist became so sore and bilstered as Florida, and it is evident that in a few to cause him intense suffering, but he was bound that the "ould folks at years the wild alligator will be extinct. In view of this and the great demand home" should have the benefit of that for alligators for zoological departmoney, and by the exercise of great ments, an effort is being made to raise them by hand.

erable part of this

LABOR WORLD.

_ It

Over 175,000 persons are employed in making cigars in Germany.

The Brewery Workers Association has a membership of 33,000 members. Stationary engineers are advocating a movement toward the establishment of a sick benefit fund.

Public school teachers at Toronto, Can., are talking of forming a union for the purpose of improving wages.

Eight thousand men employed on the river front at New Orleans, La., were recently locked out by the steamship companies.

The ordinary man's wages in 'acto-ries in Germany are from ten to tweive and one-half cents an hour, or from \$1 to \$1.25 for ten hours' work

City letter carriers at Omaha and rural free delivery carriers throughout Nebraska are preparing to make a strong fight for increase in compensa-tion, based on the cost of living.

A plan has been suggested in Eng-land for the crection of a sanatorium for the reception of tuberculosis patients on terms that would be within the means of the working classes.

San Francisco, Cal., Street Car Men's Union has determined to take care of the own sick and injured members. A fund has been established and \$1200 per month will be added through a fifty-cent monthly assessment.

The Brotherhood of Painters, Decorators and Paperhangers has shown the most phenomenal growth in the past eighteen months, 494 new unions haveighteen months, 494 new unions hav-ing been chartered and 33,000 men added to the ranks. The membership is now nearly 70,000.

According to the Labor Commis-sioner of Michigan, there has been an increase in the membership of trade unions in the past year of over 400 per cent. Wages have been increased over fourteen cents a day, and forty per cent. of the unions have shortened the hours of work.

CAPITOL IN HONEY.

One of Colorado's Exhibits at the St.

Louis World's Fair. A miniature fac simile of the state sepitol building, 24 feet in height and the other dimensions in proportion, constructed of honey, of which over two tons will be used, is the latest lan of the world's fair commission-ers to advertise the resources of Col-srado. This state will produce over 1,000 tons of honey this winter, and lext spring and 50 tons of that has ilready been promised to the world's air committee for exhibition at St. Louis. Colorado is noted for the qual-ty and quantity of her honey, and it me-quarter of all used in the United States. At every exposition since the Dhicago fair Colorado honor here Chicago fair Colorado honey has car-ded off all the prizes. The matter was aken up at the meeting of the auxil-ary agricultural board yesterday afterpoon and thoroughly gone into. All of the members were enthusiastic over the plan, and Commission in Chief Paul Wilson was instructed to go ahead and arrange the details for preparing the miniature building as soon as possible. The State Agricultural Sollege of Fort Collins will have tharge of the irrigating farm of 40 acres that Colorado will use, and the students will show a model farm in operation, growing all kinds of agriultural products.

ARMENIANS ARE LOYAL.

Missionaries Repudiate Statement that

They Fired American College. H. Michaelyan, of Pittaburg, Pa., write concerning a recent statement referring to the attempt alleged to bave been made to burn the Euphrates College in Harput, Armenia, in which it was said that Harput has always been a turbulent place, and the Ar-menians could easily be persuaded to further the ends of the enemies of Furkey by attacking the American in-terests at that place; also that there is not much doubt the Armenians fired the college for the sole purpose of making trouble for the Turkish govern-ment. On reading this Mr. Michaelyan wrote to the American Board of Com-missioners for Foregn Missions, Boston, which more than any other authority in the United States would be in a position to know, to ask if there was any ground for a statement of this kind. In reply he has received a letter saying: "We have never heard letter saying: "We have never heard such a report, or even heard it suggested on the part of missionaries or others, that the Armenians had anything to do with the burning of the college buildings or any sympathy with it. We have never had such a thought. They have always been loyal to us, with very few exceptions, and we appreciate it."

m, for I had seen them before. Sahib, it is useless to follow him, for he is a ghost tiger. His lair is in the baunted city of Nahrabad."

"Then to Nahrabad we will go for him," exclaimed Captain Murdoch, who was famous as a hunter of big "Ghost or no ghost, white or game. striped, we'll wait for him there tonight. If lead fails we'll try a silver bullet. I suppose, major, you can lend the a gun?

"Two, if you wish," I returned "Khatra, you know the tiger's path. You will guide us this afternoon to where we shall watch to-night by the Nahrabad ruins."

The shikari tried to object, but I overruled his objections, and he unwillingly agreed to be our guide. The time to talk with Murdoch. For several months he had been unusually busy suppressing the dacoits who, at above our heads. We tipped our rifle their annual carnival of robbery and murder in the Rajah's domininons. He had broken up the principal hand. and, so far as could be known, those of the outlaws who had not been and our cars quickened at the rustling killed outright were in jail awaiting of small animals in the grass about us. sent te penal servitude in the Andamans. One only had escaped, Nadraj. their chief, and no search could dis- shikari, crouching behind me, touched cover his hiding place.

"His death or capture would be worth more than that of all the rest of the band," Murdoch said. "There Just above the won't be an end of dacoity in Budhrare so long as he is alive."

Everybody in Budhrapore knew of European, had cause to dread him. A ground. algh-born Hindu, fanatically hating "What

everything associated with the English in India, his cutmes and cruelties been inspired as much by hatred and revenge as by desire of plunder. Native mothers stilled their children with the threat of his name. As he was uttorly desperate, even the Rajah nseif, who favored the English, aid not be safe from the chance of

mination while Nadraj was at

soon the blackness of the Indian night away. The very stars were shut from our view by the overlapping branches beginning of the year, had started sights with phosporus in order that they might readily be caught in the comfortable as possible. There were the usual night noises of the jungle, the round moon came up behind us, flooding the scene with light, and the my arm.

Just above the tops of the bushes, between the nullah and the foot of the wall, a white spot was moving, as if

affoat in the air, toward the steps that Nadraj, and most people, native or led down from the gateway to the

"What is it, Khatra?" I whispered, but the shikarl did not answer. With puzzled curiosity Murdoch and I watched the thing slowly skirting the foot of the wall. It was not difficult to understand that a superstitious native should see in it the spirit of Raj Kehab patrolling the bulwark of his

city. Up in the ruins two jackais, chasing each other about the palace steps. from n suddenly checked their play, pansed in an attitude of listening and slunk a day.

't think where he can be

press at a convenient time. But we delayed too long, for it vanished from the bungalow one day in my absence, and no search could recover it. I suspect that the Rajah and his priests could have accounted for its disappearance. Held in their custody, they

would regard it as a hostage against future reincarnations of Raj Kehab, But nothing we could do helped the matter, and Murdoch and I had to re gard the Rajah's emeralds as recompense for the loss of our priceless trophy .-- Washington Post.

An Income From Carelesan The income of the British Postoffice from money in envelopes having no or insufficient address is \$30,000 or \$35,000

ing him that possibly, but not probably, his life would be spared. Once. as an earnest of this, he was taken down to a gully to see the mutilated body of a Moorish soldier, who had been captured, and jokingly assured him that a few days might see him in the same condition.

At the end of nine days, on a hot moonless night, he was put on a mule's back and taken up into the mountains, where he was the captive of a tribe friendly to him. There he remained for twelve days, in great luxury, as

compared with what he had endured at the hands of Raisull. He became topmost crest. in a sense, one of the tribe,-shaved his head and adopted their customs generally. It was a very pleasant Here you are lifted above the cloudsvacation, and would have been thorso far away that the world lies remote oughly enjoyed had not there been the beneath the eye; cities and towns very uncomfortable feeling that should shrink into insignificance. Vast indee the negotiations fall through he would is the panorama outspread to view. be put out of the way with small cere-Forests, mountains, plains, valleys and mony. In the end he got his release, streams grow indefinite and unsubstanalthough it almost led to bloodshed tial-like a subdued picture floating among the tribesmen, and with great in the sky. An all-pervading sense of ceremony was conducted into Tangier. Thus ended the adventure, which merely shows that the Balkans have not a monopoly on the exciting incldents of the modern world.

A NIGHT IN A KING'S TOMB.

Writing of some of the many old places in which she has slept during tempest, does not assume. While the her travels around the world, Jessie Ackerman cays: While traveling in that most interesting section of India. masses seem far too light and airy fo Cashmere, I heard of a wonderful tomb of some ancient King, and was urged not to leave the country without seeing it. It was about a day's journey where I was stopping, and I

started on the trip one morning in a government cart (British) with a native guide, who also acted as interpreter. and a coolie driver. Expecting to re-

nor baggage. Winter was just setting | rate of six per cent. per annum

Dack to Wash hatchings, instead of being mounted, Here he found his regiment in camp is being sent to the Arkansas and and one of the first men to welcom Florida ranches, and raised for the him was the Irish sergeant-major, who was so delighted to learn that the doo market. It is a slow process, but it is thought tor had saved his money that he go

that the alligator will become so much more valuable when the wild ones are killed off that it will pay to raise them.-Philadelphia Record.

Her Little Joke.

They were in the studio. Artists' trappery and bohemian paraphernalia were placed about the room with studied carclessness.

danger. Despite these obstacles, the Heavy tapestries and portieres peak has been ascended by thousands choked the walls. Costly statuary, of persons, and only one fatal accident mediaeval firearms, poniards, yata in making the descent has been reghans, and priceless and historic arcorded. That occurred two years ago mor were ranged idly about the room. Although the air is extremely rare and

Seated on a heavily upholstered dithe temperature low, a number of per van, eveing the American heiress at sons have passed the night on the work on an intricate landscape, was the Duke. From the summit the scene is one

"Bah Jove," he ejaculated suddenly, 'do you know, Miss Millyins, I'm wrapped up in you and-"Huh!" interrupted the wealthy

maiden with Yankee sarcasm, "I don't see why you should be wrapped up;] haven't bought you yet." The Duke sat dumbfounded, wonder-

ing what there was in her remark to cause a smile to break out over her

sweet visage .- New York Times.

The Tacoma-Seattle Dispute.

the unreal takes possession of the soul Above the ethereal strata of the clouds you can gaze down upon them. The It is reported that the courts will cloud effects are wonderful. Looking have an opportunity to decide whether in all directions, you fancy your eyes Tacoma or Rainer is the proper name for Washington's famous mountain. are ranging over a vast, shoreles An advertising solicitor, who must ocean. Yet there is a wildly tumbled have been woefully ignorant of the and tossed aspect that the sca, even when shaken by the most furlous local interest in the name of the moun tain, attempted to collect pay for an advertisement of a Tacoma man, while boundless stretch of clouds remind you his pamphlet captioned the mountain of the vehement sea, yet the fleecy as Mount Rainier. He now realizes his mistake, but can be comforted by the limitless waters of the Pacific the thought that he might have cap with its far-reaching waste of waters. tioned it Mount Tacoma and attempted -J. Mayne Baltimore, in Sunset Magato collect the bills for his Seattle ad vertisements. The result of such an

Use of Snuff in United States

error is appalling to imagine. The ad-The aggregate weight of sauff con-sumed in the United States for one vertising man may win out on his suit, but the verdict will not change year is 18,000,000 pounds. Snuff thkthe name of the mountain, so far us turn that night, I took neither bedding ing is increasing in this country at the it is used by the Tucoma people .-Portland Oregonian.

White Colonists of Great Britain.

The figures representing the white population of Great Britain's colonies will surprise many persons. The im-portant ones are Canada, 5.525,000; Australia, 3,860,-000; South Africa, 875,000; New Zealand, 815,000, which make a total of 11,075,000 persons. Thore are, however, says the London Times, 20,000 white persons now go-ing to the colonies to settle each month as a result of hard times in Ingland

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zine.