## No Woofing Cows

Samuel Goldstein, age three, North Illinois street, recently ken to the circus by his father. s return, his Uncle Abe tried him to tell what he saw, but t Samuel would say was "anl-

Stako, Mike Central Hote

Lane, A. ...... D'Neill, Frank

Summe Bopp, John .... Burnosky, John ... Burnosky, Joseph Davis, G. B. ...... Vastase

Bantlera, Lunt, A. Phythyon

Arno, Mike ..... Maimone, Pete Mastrina, Tony Raffa, Carmelo

topkins, James itts, M. J. Cullouet

Suits, M. J. ...... McCullough, M. J. ..... McCullough, M. A. . Vichugh, H. C. . Schneil, E. A. ..... jolver Anusement ievern, A. J. ..... tyers, P. J. ..... atros, Stanley .... atros, Stanley .... atros, Stanley .... telem, Tony ..... vsak, John M. ..... tons, Andy ...... untner, J. E. ... onto, John ...... nicz, Pierce ..... nicelil, John ......

melsberger, Jacob ...... Iwards, Wilbert, 1927 dwards, Wilbert, 1928

wards, Uriciliano ..... lem, Abraham ..... nn, William ..... ichaelangelo, M. D. oviggio, Frank ..... adzavacos, Vincent

illiard Parlors ...

J. Hard Parlors

ert, 1927 ert, 1928

Joseph

Frank .

e Abe then called out his la-strionic talents and gave what eved to be realistic interpreof an angry lion. did you hear an animal that 'Woof! Woof! Woof!'

rę weren't any cows there," amuel.—Indianapolis News.

## onds" Public Property "great ponds" of Massachusetts

dies of fresh water more than es in extent. In 1641 the Masbould be open forever to the for fishing.

## Simple

how do scholars know when s to be an eclipse?" lish child-can't they read the as well as the rest of us?"

### Whisk Brooms

new the life of whisk brooms, ends off even, tie a rag around oom, holding it straight, and hot suds for an hour.

## Incompatible

it made the middle-man's wife im?" says he's too self-centered."

is what a countryman feels he sees a brushfire reach a ' nest.

ier still might youth be if it hink it simply had to entangle ctions somewhere.

advice you give a man has y been given him many times

ines, religious or political, eed 100 years' mastication.

ould be a wonder if wonders

wait for things to turn up; en go and turn them up.



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RTER'S IN PILLS

All Flies! THEY SPREAD DISEASE where, DAISY FLY KILLER attracts and DAISY FLY KILLER SOMERS Brooklyn N.Y.



### (Continued From Page Three) Aduss Frank Aduss Township, Wilson Market Schwarz (Stream Schw ckett, Hyde & Langgans ...... Reade Township Akinsa Mrs. Akinsa Mrs. Mexally W B Mexally, Mrs. Laura Monas, A. C. Richland Township, N. S. Hall, William Single, Mike Barnesboro Borough. .....movies Smith, J. F. Blacklick Township. estaurant estaurant State Theater Cambria Township. .....movies Colver Amus Park Amuser .. movies Conemaugh Borough. Penn Theater Fenn Theater Cresson Borough. Rivoli Theater Dale Borough. Hershberger, I. Scalp Level Borough. Orris, J. A. South Fork Borough. restaurant restaurant restaurant restaurant restaurant restaurant bawson, Mrs. Ida Masilogs Borough. Masilogs Borough. Mose Theater Lilly Borough. .....movies .....movies .....movies ....movies Cantelope, Jennie Puleio, Antonio Stoltz, M. J. Summerbill Township. Lilly Borough. Liberty Theater Nant-y-Glo Borough. Commons & Bennett Star Theater .....movies restaurant restauran Star Theater Patton Borough. Grand Theater Portage Borough. restaurant .....movies Baird, C. O. Rivoli Theater South Fork Borough. Falace Theater Rivoli Theater Spangler Borough. ...movies ... movies Earl Upper Yoder Township restaurant Birch, Nick Farkas, Mike Morris, Walter West Carroll Township restaurant Johnstown Farkas, John Grand Amusement Co. .... Harris-Majestic Theater ... Ideal Theater Westmont Borough. .....road show Theater ...... Theater ..... restauran Wilmore Borough. Garage .....vaudev .. restauran ....road show .....vaudeville ......vaudeville ......movie movie BILLIARDS, POOL AND BOWLING. Abraham, Anthony ...... Amento, Paul ......................... Barry, Jesse, 1927 ....... Capitol Billiard Parlors Capitol Bowling Alleys . City Cigar Store ........ City Billiard Parlor ....... Dimonid C. C. AUCTIONEERS. Evans, Howard .....Johnstowa

WORLD CREATION **TOLD BY CHINESE** Earth Made by Giant Hatchet-Man Who Hewed Out Universe.

Shanghai.-The Chinese schoolboy has his own idea of the world's creation. To him the huge task was accomplished by a giant who wielded a when we learn to know Him as Jesus monstrous hatchet and upon his death became the earth.

is narrated by Rev. H. G. C. Hallock, been teaching the Biblical version in only begotten Son that whosoever bean independent missionery who has his Sunday school for Shanghai boys and girls for more than a score of years.

and "yin." He had two horns and word "save." Nothing is quite a subwas a short, stubby fellow, but he stitute for it. The lifeguard uses it, was endowed with prodigious ability the doctor and the surgeon use it, the to grow. Grew Six Feet a Day.

added six feet to his stature every most those who come unto God by

der, his limbs the four quarters of the earth, his blood the rivers, his flesh the Savior, and when He does a thing He does it perfectly. Salvation the soil, his beard the constellations, is from God. The basis for this is the servative, you know, knew the family his skin and hair the herbs and trees, work of Christ the divine Savior, His teeth, bone and marrow became the metals, rocks and precious stones, His rocks and precious stones, His month?" It may that his daughter had married a Harrington, of all people in the metals, rocks and precious stones, his sweat the rain, and "the insects creeping over his body became human belows".

## THE PATTON COURIER

Experience, a Great Teacher By REV. W. TAYLOR JOYCE Director of Practical Work, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

TEXT-I have learned by experience. -Gen. 30:27 With pride Aristotle referred to having studied under Plato, and Plato



from God." He Rev. W. T. Joyce. was a great teacher, the greatest teacher who ever taught.

Laban, father-in-law of Jacob, who uttered the words of the text, had also been to school. He had sat under ceived. great teacher-experience. "I have learned by experience." Frequently this teacher is hard and unrelenting, and instructs his scholars against their wills. Blessed is the man who profits from experience! Laban came to know something about the Lord: Not only that the Lord could but did bless him, and showed the reason for the blessing. It was because Laban

was related to Jacob, who was beloved of God, that he became the posssor of these spiritual privileges, and could testify, "I have learned by experience that the Lord hath blessed me for thy sake." Testimony is always helpful, there-

fore it may be well for those who are wondering about God and what He can and will do, to write out some of the things that the saints have learned in this great school of experience.

I. I speak first of learning by experience that GOD IS REAL, AND

GOD 1S GOOD. How frequently, by nature, people think of God as one who is to be feared (and He is) but came to portray Him-what a difference! God is not an "abstract prin-The Chinese myth of the creation ciple," not an "impersonal power," "so loved the world that He gave His lieveth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life." This is how I "Well, partly; not altogether." have come to know Him.

Pan-Ku was this legendary first II. Experience has instructed me man, born of two principles, "yang" that GOD CAN SAVE. I like the fireman uses it, and I like to use it. So fast did Pan-Ku grow that he "He is able to save unto the utter-

added six feet to his stature every day for 18,000 years. With an ax he managed to hew out the universe, but in order to complete his work he head to die

THE COLFAX BOOKPLATE **By AGNES MILLER** C by The Century Co. WNU Service

CHAPTER XII-Continued instrument would cut." "But in removing the original book-

plate in order to conceal the certifinoon, this was so far the most satiscate, he thought she must have torn factory. Hitherto there had been none as to why the spring-lancet had the former. Hence the need to make been taken to Darrow's. And now Maclvor was proceeding drearily to the close of his story:

"It was that long strain of the pursuit of that book, and the fear that somehow the copied bookplate would be noticed, and maybe the hidden birth certificate discovered, that broke grandfather down. He was afraid his secret would be revealed; his conscience would never let him rest; his

bitterness would never let him forgive your mother or you, Julia. He wouldn't have been here much longer, in any case." "Oh, why did he treat her so?" cried Julia. "His unhappiness was a judg-

ment on him! Why did she endure his unkindness?" "She had never disobeyed him except by her marriage, I suppose; she was dependent on him, as her husband

had died before you were born- No, I don't know how. His brother, who would doubtless have helped her, was abroad; her health was failing, you had to be thought of. And you know my mother, her sister, never came ome here. Her divorce had vexed grandfather very much. So your mother was cut off from practically everybody. But she did get grandfather to promise her, when she was actually dying, that he would have you brought up and educated properly. Julia, he did better by you than by

me. You see what 1 am today . . . his work . . . a fine specimen!" Charles MacIvor gave a laugh so bitter that it was dreadful to hear. For the first time he aroused my sympathy. The one thing he cared for, the Grosvenor estate, for which he had agreed to a shameful silence that had defrauded his cousin for years of her birthright, was to be largely lost to him, after all; and it had taken that loss to show him his own worth lessness. Julia gazed at him sorrowfully. She could not have found in her heart a spark of her old cousinly regard for him; yet her true, womanly loyalty prompted some speech that

might yet revive his manhood. "Listen, Charles," she said gently, at last: "T'll never forget how you went to Darrow's that night, for me. I thought-mistakenly, you knowthat you went on your own account, after I told you where the springlancet was. I shall always be grate ful for that, because you did it when you thought I was guilty, and you wanted to help me."

And then, where opposition and anger and severity had only aroused defiance in that cold and mercenary heart, the free forgiveness of that bitterly injured girl, who had sacrificed herself time and again for him, broke it completely. MacIvor collapsed,

"Don't, Julia! don't!" he cried. "1

"He's not the suspect you mentioned | lancet with him that Monday in Dar- | saw his eyes become fixed on some to Julia Harrington when you told her she was cleared?"

He nodded again. "Now you see why I put it that way."

"But he's her uncle !" I gasped. "Oh, if this is your bad news, it certainly is very bad!"

"Then she does not know it yet, does she, Almy?" demanded Peter vigorously.

"Not yet. But the evidence against him is very strong. She'll have to know it soon."

"Tell me first what has happened," urged Peter. "What's this evidence? And finish about that marriage on Almy's island. . . . This is terrible !"

"To begin with the evidence," answered Mr. Almy. "All along there was a tiny gap in Harrington's alibi that didn't appear to many observers, and might have been unimportant. There were three or four minutes when he was alone in the aisle, ostensibly looking at books on the table there, that were not accounted for in detail. We started to look him op, and found directly that his birthplace was Eliot's Crossing, the old Grosvenor homestead; and while the Grosvenor-Harrington feud seemed rather revery bitter down in that section. So

"An investigator went up to the celebration at Carroll Bay, and there, talking to the older townsfolk about young Miles Harrington, stumbled on a trail which led finally to the unearthing of that secret marriage. The man who performed the ceremony was a justice of the peace in the one little town on Almy's island twenty-odd years ago. He's a miserly old character; I know well who he is. Miles Harrington was spending his vacation alone at Carroll Bay that summer, as his brother had just gone to Oxford; Mary Grosevenor was up there with a party of artists who had come to paint the coast. When they decided to get married, it was easy to sail down the bay to that remote island and bribe the old J. P. to hold his tongue. It was equally easy, a day or two ago, to bribe him to loosen it.

"Then we learned that Clarihew's 'Notes' had belonged to the professor's library, and had been stolen; that it had turned up again and had been sought by many people, among whom Mr. Grosvenor was included, without doubt, for he and his granddaughter had been engaged in controversy over a book, and that book was the one she was so eager to obtain. That it was certainly of extraordinary interest seemed proved by the presence of the cleverly forged bookplate concealing the key-'

"The key !" I interrupted. "I flung it on that table in the living-room !" "You'll have to leave it there now," said Mr. Almy; "perhaps that's the best place for it. Well, to a cut a long story short, it seemed as if Professor Harrington might be among the persons interested in recovering that book, perhaps the most so, since it was his own possession. He had had opportunity to try to do so last Monday morning. Of the five persons in the shop then suspected of trying to get the book, four were gradually eliminated. Mr. Grosvenor was attacked; MacIvor obviously never got a chance

a copy, as I had seen her do. Incidentally, grandfather was much vexed that that original should have disap-"The great peared, for it was a real Colfax engraving, the only copy he had of his father the doctor's bookplate-" If Mr. Almy hadn't interrupted, 1 should have had to, I was so bursting

-19-

with curiosity, and I should have not been able to compel the answer he re-"One minute, MacIvor. How did

your grandfather happen to own a Colfax bookplate?"

"Hugh Colfax made it just before his death—it was, in fact, his last work—in gratitude for the doctor's having saved the life of Colfax's son, who was a British naval officer, when he was stricken with yellow fever in South America," answered MacIvor, briefly, merely whetting my curiosity; but he had to go on with his story. "But the main thing was that the birth certificate was missing. Grandfather knew Case had it, and Case had gone abroad directly after

your mother's death, Julia, and Prof. Royall Harrington, to whom your mother had referred by name- Have you ever heard of him?"

"I think I've seen his name in the paper," said Julia, reflecting. "Well, he is your father's elder brother.'

"What !" "Yes, your uncle. He had gone to Oxford the previous summer, on a year's leave from the university. Grandfather knew Case must have taken him the book, that your mother must have told Case the secret in it. He knew Harrington would try to not a "great first Cause," but one who trace you, so he sent you away and kept you away all those years." "And took my name from me, so "What other reason could there have

"Your name was Harrington."

"I don't understand!" MacIvor pointed to the certificate. "Your father came from Eliot's Crossing, Virginia. So did the Grosve-God will do that very thing. He says: nor family. There was a feud between those families for decades-" "No !"

"Yes; and it started so long ago that even grandfather had only a vague idea of what began it. He thought it was a political duel, around the had to die. His head, according to the myth, be-came the mountains, his breath the winds and clouds, his voice the thun-Grosvenor was killed. Of course his Grandfather was a hidebound con-

row's-to compare the scratches that thing behind me, his hand grasped the banister, his face blanched, the greet-Of all the revelations of the after-ing died on his lips. Next instant, however, he had commanded himself. Mr. Almy signed to him, and we all

went downstairs and out of the house together. We turned uptown. Peter walked along with us in silence, which Mr. Almy presently broke.

"Lots of water has flowed under the bridge since you left on your trip, Burton. Some of the news is good, and some's very bad." I looked at him in surprise. All the news I had heard seemed to me

extremely good. My glance crossed Peter's; he was still very pale. I said: "Mr. Almy, the fact that Miss

Grosvenor is no longer under suspicion ought to counterbalance any bad news, I should think." "What's happened?" demanded Pe-

ter, in a strangely incredulous tone, before Mr. Almy could answer. "Well, let's have the good news first," agreed Mr. Almy. "That's quite true, Burton: Miss Grosver.or is

cleared. But we can't call her that any longer! And as Miss Fuller is responsible for that fact, she can tell you all about it." Taking this statement as an order,

I then told Peter, as succinctly as pos-sible, all about the discovery of the birth certificate. Still, as full clarity involved a recital of the strange and numerous adventures of Clarihew's "Notes" during his absence, the story took some little time. When I had finished, he turned to our com-

panion. "Do you know anything more than that scamp, MacIvor, told?" he demanded. "Yes," replied Mr. Almy, as if he

had received a good opening. "I know where Miss Julia Harrington's parents were married."

Peter and 1 registered amazement at this unexpected reply. "I've known only since this morn-

ing," continued Mr. Almy. "It was on Almy's island, up in Carroll Bay, where my folks have always been. I might tell you now that my special interest in this Grosvenor case dates from the minute I read the preliminary report of it, and learned that Professor Harrington was one of those in Darrow's last Monday morning. You see, though

I never knew him personally, I knew who his brother was." "You knew who Miles Harrington

was!" I exclaimed. Mr. Almy nodded.

"In the village called Carroll Bay, which is on the mainland a few miles up from our island, there's a cenotaph put up to Miles Harrington's memory. I was serving in the Philippines when It was erected; but when I returned home I learned it had been put up in memory of the younger of two brothers of that name, who had been drowned saving some fishermen in a storm. They were often summer visi-

tors at Carroll Bay; the elder was a had no idea whatever what had hap-pened to grandfather, but I always He went on; but I couldn't listen. pened to grandfather, but I always Broken sentences went knew you must be absolutely innocent! ringing through my ears, sentences I had for-I only wanted to keep you from getgetten entirely:

mote as a motive for an attack on Mr. Grosvenor, it was well remembered as there it was, a factor to be remembered, and there were the proud, conservative characters of those two eld-

erly men.







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...Dean ...Dean ....Eben

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BROKERS' LICENSES. and night. 

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Reade Township. real estate Nedimyer, P Nedimyer, P. J. Southmont Borough. Rorabaugh, Forest Stonycreek Township Beam, Earl R. real estate

real estate ..real estate ..real estate ..real estate ..real estate ..real estate

Monycreek Towns Beam, Earl R. Johnstown. Atlas Real Estate Co., 1926 Atlas Real Estate Co., 1927 Atlas Real Estate Co., 1928 Bandell Realty, 1927 Buckley, Vincent Henedik, Joseph Benford & Son, Harry H. Bulsey-Patterson Sales Co., In Campbell & Son, Amos City Real Estate Co. Commercial Iteal Estate Coomercial Iteal Estate Coomercial Iteal Estate Coomercial Iteal Estate Comper, F. E. Commercial Iteal Estate Davis & Son .real estat .real estat avis, e Ma

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Irphy, Thomas J. ..... afach's, I. ...... ffsinger, C. T. ...... on, Charles P. ...... le & Walters, Inc. .... nest. PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS world has ever heard," said Tenny-

the people were left in darkness. A cometh unto Me (Jesus) 1 will in no self; it was a secret marriage, of

sun and moon, repeating a charm de- and a host of others. Yes, we have vouly seven times, when they ascend- learned it, and the doubts, scorn, and

By prayer I do not mean any "going into silence," "concentration," or "sub-

In his scheme of things, Pan-Ku made 51 levels, or stories. Of these 33 were for heaven and 18 below the earth earth were for hell. The heavens through accepting His Son) performs were graded for good men and the floors below the earth were for the bad. The Chinese abildree, the protection of the things he re-Chinese children, the missionary says, are taught that if one is the very best of all the same taught that if one is the very best of all he can go to the thirty-third ye will, and it shall be done unto Even in 18,000 years the work of times answered my prayer, as He

Even in 18,000 years the work of creation was incomplete. A cavity was left through which many fell to two a left through which many fell to CAN AND WILL SUPPLY EVERY an, Nu-Ku, took a stone and blocked NEED. Paul puts it like this: "My up the hole and so finished the work. cording to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus." Every need supplied!

What do you need today. Ask Him for Bluebird Nests in Auto;

Owner Surrenders Car it. If you really belong to Him, you need lack nothing. My friend, cheer Gilmer, Texas.-Out of consideraup; God has promised to supply your tion of the domestic claims of a blueneed! Drop upon your knees and bird to his automobile, William Con-trustingly confide to Him your every bird to first automome, the second terms the trustingly confider to first automoment of the second terms terms the second terms terms the second terms term Connor's open garage for several days blessed us with all spiritual blessings and when he lifted the hood to look in heavenly places in Christ Jesus." at the engine re discovered a blue He "hath given unto us all things that bird's nest concealed there. In it pertain to life and godliness."

The Best News

while Connor was making an investi-"What's the news?" said Sir Alfred gation. She showed such solicitude over the situation that Connor decided Lord Tennyson one day to an old to allow the bird the exclusive use of lady. "Good news, Sir Alfred Tenny-the car until her eggs hatched and the son," said she. "Good news-What offspring were big enough to leave the news?" said the poet. "God sent His only Son into the world to die for us," said she. "The best news this

....

beings." Pan-Ku, however, failed to put the to believe the Bible record of this "I've never known," confessed Macran-Ku, nowever, failed to put the sun and moon in their proper places and they went away into the sea and the moth with the factor of the block for the blo course. But when he learned the main ting that bookplate; I wanted time to

messenger was sent to ask them to go into the sky and give light. They refused. Pan-Ku was called and at refused. Pan-Ku was called and at that God ANSWERS FRATER. Many wipe out all traces of it. That was times He has answered my cry. David said: "This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him." Elijah learned it, fessor Harrington returned from stretched out his hands and called the too, as did Moses, Jonah, Jeremiah, abroad, grandfather made various at-"You mean, of course, to steal it?"

ed into the sky and gave light day laughter of others cannot disprove it. suggested Mr. Almy, "Harrington sion. Presently she rose, went to him,

Maclvor nodded. "And five years ago, he nearly got ton coming up the stairs. The professor's library was obbed-

"Yes, I know," said Mr. Almy. "A number of rare books were taken, and -ome of them turned up later in varius of the smaller cities, though the hief was never traced. You mean to say Mr Grosvenor instigated that?" "He did; he hired the thief, but the

nief did a remarkably thorough job. te took a lot of books besides the Harihew and disposed of them all, amself, besides taking his wages! lowever, that failure started my randfather collecting Virginiana. He new if he was known as a collector, would be notified of all the Virginia ooks that were put on the market: e could examine all libraries put up for sale, have the run of second-hand this floor got too filthy a new layer hops. But he certainly was aston of rushes was laid down on the top of shed that evening when you read out he title of the very book he wanted. Julia! And there was one thing he and that would identify the book ab-

solutely.

could afford it wore leather clothes; the lower masses wrapped themselves "Not the bookplate?" demanded Mr with straw. For food they ate peas,

Almy. "Something besides that," answered Maclvor, and pointed to the springancet, which was still in Mr. Almy's

hand. "He told me when I went to Richmond, to notice, in addition to the bookplate, whether there were number of small parallel scratches here and there on and inside that book. He had made them, when a boy,

ly beloved by her pupils." A teacher who is greatly beloved by her pupils with that old instrument of his fais a great teacher, no matter whether ther's, he remembered; he had been she is a very learned person or not.punished for doing so. I think that was the reason he had the spring- | Topeka Capital.

get it myself, so I tried to throw the "I've had an invitation . . my summer playground . . . Carroll Bay's the name . . . I stick to the old traditions . . . My brother was highly romantic . . . We're not all well suited to stand the blows of use " The icy fingers of preguilt on you. God forgive me! I lied !" He hid his face. Silence descended on the room. Julia sat motionless, looking at him. She was cleared, vin dicated; if she had wished it, fully avenged. But all that anyone could life, . . ." The icy fingers of pre-monition grasped me, and I heard have read on her face was compas Peter's voice saying heavily:

"Not our Professor Harrington !" And as Mr. Almy and I found our Mr. Almy nodded reluctantly. "He's under arrest." selves in the hall, we met Peter Bur-I stopped short in the street in He started to greet us; suddenly 1 horror.

# Life in Middle Ages Miserable for Most

The average expectation of life-today 5S-was probably between 25 ate meat only once a week. A hole and 30 in the Middle ages. We have in the roof drained off some of the no idea today what a vast luxury then smoke. The house servants-miserwas a bit of food, fire and drink, shel- able creatures, earning 30 shillings a ter and a bed, even such poor things year and shoes-went about nearly as they were. The pathetic masses of naked, such garments as they had behumans were so indescribably misering utterly filthy, and slept on the vile able that we have almost no perspecrush floor at night. Men were old at tive on them today. Picture them, liv-George Frederick, in the New Age ing in low thatched huts without ventilation, the earth for a floor. When Illustrated.

## Eat Eels for Long Life

the old filth, until the layers of twenty Eat eels and live long is the slogan years festered there, alive with verof those in Japan who enjoy the dish min, foul with refuse. Those who and claim that it is nourishing and healthful, although somewhat of a luxury for many poor people. During the recent "eel day" festival many inblack bread, fern roots and the bark stances of old persons who were fond of trees. Only one-half of them ever of the elongated fish were cited. Among these is Kihachiro Okura, the ninety-year-old retired financier and Personality Vs. Learning business man of Tokyo, who is called A school teacher died in Indianan eel epicurean. Another champion apolis of whom the Indianapolis News of the eel is Matsusuke Onoye, aged editorially stated that "she was greateighty-five, an actor of the Imperial theater, Tokyo.

> Some people are like nails: they must be hit on the head to make them of any use.-Forbes Magazine.

at the book; Mr. Case-"Case?" interrupted Peter, incredu-"You never suspected that lously. correct person of assault and robberv l"

"Yes; he was absent from the conference Monday morning, and was seen in the shop just before the clock struck eleven. He finally admitted that he had formerly known Mr. Grosvenor, and he gave indication of a remarkable personal interest in Clarihew's 'Notes.' But now he is eliminated. The second click of the springlancet at ten-fifty sets the time of the attack, and Mr. Case did not leave the conference until ten-fifty-five. By the way, you haven't seen the lancet, have

you, Burton? I brought it along." "I'd like to," said Peter, receiving forty and women even earlier .- J. the little brass box from Mr. Almy's hand and looking at it with close attention. He worked the flashing knives once, then returned it, as Mr. Almy went on:

"We have to thank Mr. Case at least that Clarihew's 'Notes' didn't leave Darrow's. He could have accepted the Juddes offer tentatively in Mr. Darrow's absence, but he turned Miss Wilkes down. Of course, the fourth suspect was Miss Grosvenor, as we then called her, and the one thing that saved her was that though she remained in the shop, there was no way of connecting her with any weapon. "None," agreed Peter. "So only Harrington remains. Why is he held?" "He was seen behind the law-book alcove at ten-fifty o'clock last Mon day; in fact, on the occasion of that second click of the spring-lancet which was also heard by the witness." (TO BE CONTINUED.)