hited C epulchre

WILL LEVINGTON COMFORT

Copyright, 1996, by Will Levington Comfort Copyright, 1907, by J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, All rights reserved

CHAPTER IV .- (Continued.) That instant, under the spell of soft music, Peter Constable knelt as in dream to drink at the fountains of inspiration. The dinner call aroused him. The music ceased, and be was again the faltering human lover. The path had been illumined only long enough to show

him that there was a shorter way.

had something to say which the presence of the others forbade. Mrs. Stansbury went upstairs. Breen and the planter engaged in a smoky discussion of the literary peregrinations of one Herman Melville. The other two set out for the

gardens. "I have wanted to tell you since morning how sorry I am," she said quietly. "I want you to know that, in spite of him." mother's decision, I thank you for your kindness, and believe in your deeper knowledge of our danger."

"It's good of you to say that," he answered. "I never tried to persuade any body to do anything before. I may take Pelee too seriously, but I can't help it with you folks here.'

She laughed. "And I thought that nothing short of an actual eruption could closed, the street venders silent. Voldisturb your equanimity." "Did you ever read "The Story of the Gadsbys'?" he asked.

"Yes." "There is a big fragment of truth no one to lead them, hugged the east back of that. Do you think I would have played upon your imagination and nerves. and made a mess of things, if I badn't

been afraid?" like you. Are we about to see you down below in the city, warning the people, like Cassandra in the streets of Troy?"

"I have a dearer service-before going down into the city," he answered. It tion had made this moment inevitable. "That done, I could take up the work there with sleeves rolled up and bursting with anthems."

black on white. She was startled, un-

"To put you out of the range of Pelee's guns!" he said, with sudden vehemence. She had scarcely divined that there lived a lover in this man. She felt futile beside him, and yet fused by his penetrating vitality. To her, it was the signal moment in which the woman discovers a

giant besieger at her gates. "They will hear you!" she found herself saying, in a salf-stifled tone.

"Let them hear me. I want you to be mafe. Pelee is no study to me now, but a grim warning-because you are here! I can't keep my eyes from the volcano, nor my thoughts from you. Don't you know-don't you know that you crept into the very heart of me a bit of a girl, telling me how to live my life? Yesterday, when I found the mountain awake, all that I had ever done and thought and felt turned to nothing conpared to your life. No matter what you think or say to me-I am afraid for and paled in turn. Moreover, he was

seemed buge in the dark, and his lowered | lessly upon the knees of the man before voice charged with power.

"But we will go to see when the l'anther comes," she said huskily. "Lara!" The voice was from Mrs.

house—that calm, fateful coice, "I must go!

"Listen. I cannot bear 'o wait until the Panther comes." he went or importuously. "I want to put you safely assore in Dominica this night-or Fort France, or even on shipboard and I will come back here. Do this for me, Lady! "Lars " was called again.

"Yea, mother, . . . No, I could not go alone! There would never be home here again. I must go to mother oh, I cannot speak now !"

He stood alone in the dark. A ligarthat had hearkened attentively, began to croak his comment to the mange trees.

CHAPTER V.

Sleeplesaness ranged through Consta ble's brain again, and he gave the night to the old work of watching the mountain, and keeping the woman at hand. From time to time, before midnight, he heard the voice of Mrs. Stansbury. The girl was with her, but seemed to make no answer. The house was all his own Through the lower hall to the music room; out to the veranda, the garden paths and drives; from the window that faced the north, in his own room, to the summit of the Morne d'Orange and the shadowy lawns; through ash-fog and windless moonlight-he trod the night away. The hours fell asleep in passing the moon drowsed for ages in the cloud gardens; the stars dimmed, disappeared. and trembled forth again, as they had been. It seemed left entirely to him that time passed; he had to grapple with the minutes one by one, and fight each back

At the side of the great house to the north there was a trellie heavily burdened with fianas. Within, he found the orifice of an old cistern, partially covered by unfixed planking. He lifted the boards. and the moonlight shining through the foliage reflected in the water far below. A heavy wooden bar crossed the rim and was set stoutly in the mesoury. Constahie lit a match. His mind keenly grasped each detail. A rusty chain depended from the thick crosspiece. Slabs of stone from the side walls were scattered over the bottom of the cistern. He dropped several ignited matches into the chamber, and determined to examine the place more thoroughly by daylight. From the native cabins came the sound of a dog barking. A shutter clicked in one of the upper windows of the plantation house.

"There's he no doubt about it now he thought grimly. "They'll proceed at once to shut me up for being mentally irreclaimable."

That was a parched but brilliant dawn ing. The blinding charge from the east changed the dew to steam before it touched the ground. The more delicate blossoms were withered in the hectic burning Lara's face was ashen and darkly lined | girl's profile, a hewitching thing wrought under the eyes. The night had been an of animated gold, was upturned to the evil one to her, evil with a struggle as | eyes of Breen, and she was listening with vet unfinished.

"Peter, you're pulling yourself down," said Uncle Joey after breakfast. "Don't take Pelee quite so seriously. Go to bed for a day, or, better still, steam the Madame out for a day's run and get some rest under the breezy awnings."

cool-or a billion tons lighter." .

"But don't you overestimate the chance of an eruption, Peter?"

"I baven't finished my mathematical calculations, my dear relative. Holy nuptials and capitals of hell !--- l've been all over this before. Take my word for it and get set for a start when the mails come in to-morrow morning. You are all foolish virgins. I'm going down below It seemed during dinner that Lara to see how your city flourishes in this furnace of a day. Who is the smug authority on Les Colonies, who undertakes to tell Saint Pierre editorially that there is no danger?"

"M. Mondet is the editor." "I should relish considerably the pleasure of calking up the throat of M. Mondet

with several sheets of his political conspiracies. I believe I shall call upon

"We look up to Les Colonies here, Peter. Remember this is not Montana." "The tropics have enervated you, uncle. You need to be born again."

The hottest morning Saint Pierre had known for years! The porteuses were gone from the highways. Rue Victor Hugo, the principal thoroughfare, was deserted at ten in the morning. Shop doors were canic ash lay in all the crevices, and mingled with the turf. Behind the shut doors children wailed. The tough little mules, some in their panniers and with walls for shade. From the byways came faintly the smell of death. In the offices of Les Colonies Constable found a breath ted as little as possible. M. Mondet welcomed the caller. Constable explained his purpose, proffered a card, and apologized for his French.

M. Mondet was a tubby little man. His hands were white, soft, tapering, ringed. was as if Breen and the day's contempla. If you saw them alone, you would promptly uncover, as is customary in the not forget his hands.

"What service?" she asked bravely, stable began. "I believe you could clear though the trend of his words was as the city of ten thousand people if you printed a vigorous warning against the mountain; if you ordered the natives to take no chances, but to flee, regardless of their coats, chickens, coals, coins, or their peat city fathers. To be instrumental in saving the lives of ten thousand people is not a service given to all men, mon-

> Constable spoke slowly, and was angered by the reply of the editor :

"But, my dear M. Constable, there no danger-no danger, I assure you!" "Sir, this is tragedy black, rumbling, naked tragedy! I may there is need for a giant here, who would paint the possibilities of that monster in living fire. A man might die in the foulest gutter, cursed by the demons of drink and disease, but with a chant on his lips and 'vine leaves in his hair, if the memory of such a service as may be yours were with him at the

The French editor found himself looking into a lean, tanned face that flushed uneasy on account of a pair of lean. The head bending toward her face tanned hands which lay lightly and rest-

him. These hands seemed to be the potent embodiments of hate and swiftness. The manner of their low leaping created the impression that their leashes were in-Stansbury, in the upper sindow of the secure, and the immaculate cravat of M Mondet felt tight upon his throbbing throat

"I'erhaps it is well that you called," be said with haste, leading out his caller with the deliency bred of the fear of

Constable left, unsatisfied. The clock in the Hospital l'Militaire struck the hour of eleven. Constable slowly made his way to the water front and back to the Sugar Landing. His lannch was still waiting there at the stone pier. He had sent out word to Captain Negley for steam to be kept up night and day. small crowd was gathering on the shore. slightly to the north of the Sugar Landing. Constable horr, thither, A black woman had fallen, from the sun. He-

burdens lay together on the burning as a tray of cakes from her bead, a nake babe from her arms. Constable had the stricken creature placed in the launch and taken out to his ship for care, sending a native doctor after her. The negroes regarded him with certious adulation. The water front would know him when he

"Oh, I say, friends of mine," he anconneed in French, "if any of you have sick wives or little ones, send them out to the ship ronder, and they will be cared for. No, it is not a hospital, where fees are chargal-just a temporary refuge from the heat for the women and little ones. Tell your neighbors. Here is money to hire boats. I can crowd two bundred babes and mothers on board."

The thought of a breath of coolness turned his steps to Pere Rabeaut's little stone shop in the Rue de Rivoli, Lightheaded from the heat, and the root of each hair prickling its individual warning, he ascended the terraces and sank down in the darkness at last, in his old seat under the round window. The shop was quite deserted. Moments passed, as he fanned himself with his limp straw hat. A large piece of cardboard lay upon the table. He turned it over idly. A pen cil sketch adorned the side which had lain against the wood. The realization was instantaneous that no common hand had wrought this work.

The figure was that of a grown girl-Soronia-and the attitude of expectancy brought out queerly the graceful and ardent lines of her figure. A wreath of blossoms was entwined in her hair, and an old French urn hung from her hand. The sketch seemed to be a series of happy after-thoughts, with not a line too much. As he studied it, with interest and curiosity. Constable became conscious of low voices in the court behind. He arose, with no idea of stealth, and stepped to

Soronia and Hayden Breen were standing close together in the denser shade at were stilled in the torrid noon. soulful intent. Shy Soronia, mistress of the shadows, was called from her hiding perings of an American. Her heart seemed to wait upon his words.

A smile crept over the face of the watcher. His feelings were strange in-"What sort of a graven smage do you deed. There was a nobility in the figure hink your sister's boy is, ancle?" Con- of Breen, standing there among the huge table inquired. "I'll get you folks out | banana leaves! The watcher withdrew. the war zone, or stay here until Pelee | The sketch upon the table reminded him that Soronia had revived the art, long-

buried. Perhaps the vivid maiden has revived as well the lost youth of the world-jaded one. Constable departed.

The sky had become overcast. Pelee's cone was not visible from the streets. A sharp detonation cleaved the darkening air, and from the shut houses the answer issued, an answer partly stifled, but vibrant with fright-the quavering cries of age and childhood, sharp, low screams from the mothers, the sullen undertone of men. A subdued drumming came from the north now, completing the tossing currents of sound in the streets. All this was rubbed out instantaneously by a series of thunder crashes. A deluge of ash complicated the shrond of noonday, and the curse of sulphur pressed down. The highways filled magically with a crying,

crouching, gray-lipped throng. The American was running through the burned, poisoned air. A woman stretched out her hands to him as he passed. mulatto youth fell in at his heels. Others followed. The white man was the sublimation of flight. Down the terraces to the Rue Victor Hugo the runners made their way, augmented as an avalanche gains weight and impetus. At the main thoroughfare, the seemingly maddened leader turned toward the Morne d'Orange, and staggered up the slope toward the plantation house.

(To be continued.)

LOVE WINS OUT.

Millionaire Miner Marries Poor Girl

in Spite of All Obstacles. Love finally triumphed over obstacles bitterly contested for several rears when James A. Doyle, a million aire mining man of Deuver, Col., recently took for his bride Miss Mary Duffy, a pretty employe of a Denver dry goods store. The romance of these two young people, begun some years alo, has been beset with constantly recurring disappointments and opposition. First one interference and then another marked the slow yet substantial growth of this romance, but, in of coolness, for the outer air was admit- spate of frowning fute, love held its own, and so well that the marriage which was often despaired of by the young people has finally taken place.

The small disappointments which rose from time to time to delay or prevent the marrifge taking place were nere nothings compared to the vigorproximity of a woman. M. Mondet did ous objections of the Catholic church when the couple finally set a wedding "Pelee has a bad look, monsieur," Con- day. The church opposed the marriage on the grounds that Mr. Doyle was a divorced man, and threatened excommunication if the marriage was insisted upon. Miss Duffy's parents are devout Catholics, and they upheld the church in its decision and added their opposition to the wedding.

Two years ago Mr. Doyle appealed to the church to consider his request. His former wife is now married and traveling abroad. He contended in his appeal that he was never legally maried in the eyes of the church-for the reason that his wife had not been baptized in the church and therefore was not divorced. A special ecclesiastical court took up the matter, but nothing canc of its deliberations, and finally the couple decided they would not wait any longer.

salesgirl long before he made his forhe and before his name became well day, Wednesday and Saturday. own in mining circles, first through "Jumple" Burns, millionaire owner of

several Cripple Creek ventures with the Portland mine. His attentions were not at first encouraged. But he -nid he was willing to wait, and in the meantime he turned his attention to fortune building. Fate seemed to favor life ambitions in this direction more than Cupid favored his suit for the hand of Miss Duffy

With energy, youth and ambition be sucreeded in gathering a fortune far greater than he had dreamed of in his younger days. Meanwhile, Miss Inffy remained heart free. Doyle Laving succeeded in business repewed his early attentions. He pressed his suit for Miss Duffy's hand, self a little hit into her favor

By the time Miss Duffy had made up her mind to accept Mr. Doyle's attentione, disappointments, in the fin-

e in sickness and opposition, both cutal and cierical, began to resert themselves. But Mr. Doyle was patient and Miss Imffy was very much

true by one objections were met and detacles overcome. Finally, tired of fighting even for love's sake, they took remui a license. No marriage in bouver has ever attracted more atmove difficulties which the parties hearity of the bride and the prominence in business circles of the bride-

TWICKENHAM.

Famous as the Abode of Man

English Literary Giants. his steps is Twickenham. small town can boast of having been the residence and beloved abode of so many famous literary lights. With it are associated the immortal names of Pope, Horace Walpole, Swift, Gay, well, Johnson, Tennyson and Dickens. was well nicknamed by Horace Wal- ning and sagacity have deteriorated. for it has truly been to London what has less intelligence than the wild stal-Baise was to ancient Rome-indeed, in Hon of the plains and for the same reaa far higher degree. The big red brick | son. house in Montpeller road where Affred sacred to all lovers of English literature, which saw the dawn of "In Memoriam," which witnessed those deplace at last to hearken unto the whis- lightful gatherings graced by Tonnyson. Hallan and kindred spirits within its walls. It is to-day called "Tennyson House."-Westminster Gazette.

Trousers, in their present shape, were introduced into the British army in 1813, and tolerated as a legitimate portion of evening dress in 1816.

AMUSEMENTS

AT THE CHICAGO THEATERS.

WORLD'S LATEST EVENTS AT AUDITORIUM. Cameraphone "The Show that Talks," Features of Henry Lee's "Mimic

World." Program Amplified,

Henry Lee's "Mimic World," which, with the introduction of "The Passing Show" at the Big Auditorium, has created a sensation because of its marvelous effects and its edifying features, will embrace even more startling novel ties on the second week of its run, which begins Sunday afternoon, June 7th. Reproductions of life scenes, from every part of the globe, are vividly displayed in clear and artistic motographs. As an illustration of this immediate tracing of current events Alfred Vanderbilt's coaching trip from London to Brighton a few days ago is being shown in all its life-like details, even to the sounding of horns, rattling of the harness and conversation of the passengers.

The cameraphone, "The Show that Talks," heralded as the eighth wonder of the world, remains the novelty featuse of the entertainment. Owing to the great number of subjects, it has been decided to give an uninterrupted program daily and Sunday, beginning at 2:30 and 8:80 p. m. The innovation of the assistance of the distinguished actor, Mr. Joseph Kilgour, has proven one of the most artistic features of the entertainment. The prices will be 25 and 50 cents for the best seats, afternoons and evenings. Reservations can be nade by mail or 'phone.

GREAT NORTHERN

Bonita, the most popular actress in America, is but one of the many pleas ant features of "Wine, Woman and Song" at the Great Northern Theater, Chicago. This musical review, which took New York by the proverbial storm to such an extent that it remained at one theater for an entire season. is a series of travesties upon popular successes, ranging from "The Music Master" to "The Red Mill." Coterie of clever people, including Nat Carr, lend their talents to make a pleasurable evening and the one fault that might be found is that there is too much entertainment provided for the price of admission asked.

Persons caring for plotless, enjoyable anusement will not regret a visit to the Quincy street playhouse. An exceptionally fair and elaborately gowned bevy of beauties illumine the stage with their presence at frequent intervals, and the music-lover's soul will find the tilts as refreshing as spring rain. The prices a the Great Northern Theater are modest in the extreme when the quality of the attraction is considered. and "Wine, Woman and Song" may be Doyle fell in love with the little weighed and not found wanting. Popular priced matinees are given on Sun-

MAJESTIC

For the week of June 8th, one week before the great Republican Convention, the Majestic Theater, Chicago, will offer a great vaudeville bill composed of famous stars of that important branch of the amusement field. The one of the greatest interest, however, will be Miss Alice Lloyd, the famous English singer and comedienne, who has been creating such a furore in the leading Eastern vaudeville theaters for the last three seasons by reason of her remarkably clever work. This will be the first visit of Miss Lloyd in the West. The famous McNaughtons, who are brother comedians, also most popular in London and in the East, where and finally surrected in wedging him- they have gained great applause, will occupy an important stellar position on the bill. Still another importation from Europe la Herr Grais, who comes direct from the old country via the steamer Teutonic, which arrived in New York June 3rd, bringing with him a lot of trained monkeys, believed to be the most remarkable collection of their kind ever seen in this country. Ulysses Davis and company will offer a remarkable novelty entitled "A Night with the Devil." This is one of the comedy drama sensations of the season which will be seen in Chicago for the first time. Mr. and Mrs. Clark, the great banjo artists, Armstrong and

Horse and Dog.

ine all-star bill

The dog is no doubt the most intellican almost eat and sleep with a fine sion of happy virtue that anybody from him." dog winter and summer. But I try not The place to which the lover of Eng. to deceive myself about his intelligence. It seems to me that if the dog had the that is, power of reason—his long association with man would have fanned a kind action to look at you." it into a flame, however small,

But after all these thousands of love he has less wit in some respects than his wild brothers, the fox and the wolf. Having been spared the struggle

These animals do not grow wiser as Tennyson lived for so many years of they grow less wild. They do not civhis earlier married life was the one in lilize or develop. We train them into which many of his earlier poems were certain ways that make them servicewritten. There his son Lionel, the sec- lable to us; we humanize them without ond Lord Tennyson, was born, and ladding to their mental capacity. In there the author of "Idvils" entertained other words, we cannot cross our intelmany of his literary friends and ac- ligence upon theirs and make it fruit- him. quaintances. That house should surely ful in them. The germ will not take .--John Burroughs in Outing Magazine. | clerk, in a deprecating tone.

> The Vine's Paradox. "There is one paradoxical quality which the vine possesses." "What is that?"

still rooted to the spot."-Baltimore American.

forgets to forget.

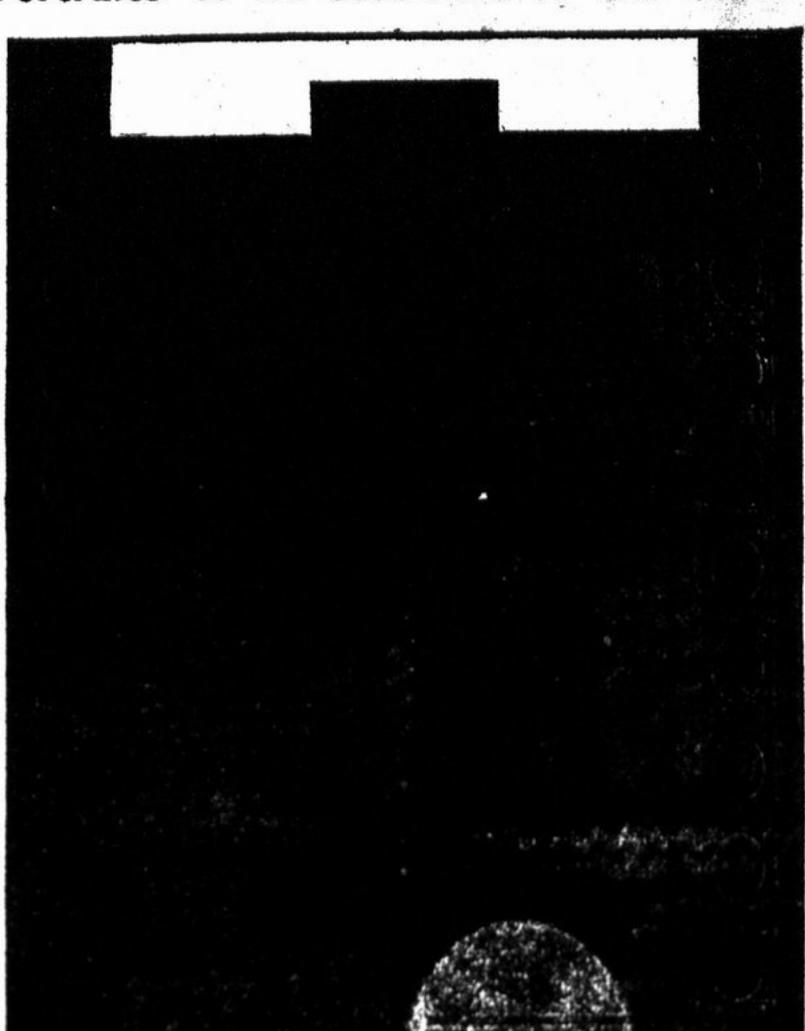
NOT KNOW THE "YS" OF INTER

Japan needs Korea and longs for our Russia wents India and England wan's to Our Fleet is need d in the Pasific The Panama Canal would tremendously increase our Naval AND ALL THE OTHER "WHYS" THE-PRESS DAILY BRING UP FOR A Good World Map Enables You to Reason Out These "Ye"

THE U. S. AND **WORLD MAP**

This Chart Embraces Not Only The World, The State, The U. S. But 16 other Maps of Vital Interest.

Portraits of all Governors of the State to



THE WORLD MA A Beautiful Engraving Colors. Countries in

Distances of water, etc. THE U.S. Same style, up-to-date.

ALSO THE U. S A special Historical showing the gradual expansion of our country. Dates of purchase, acquisition, etc. of our various enlargements of territory.

THE PANAMA CANAL A Rel of Map showing progress

of work. MAPS OF THE PHILIPPINES HAWAII, PORTO RICO. ALASKA.

ILLUSTRATIONS

Of Panama Canal Scenes Portraits of the World's Rulers Portraits of all the President of the U.S. Fac Simile in colors of the Flags of all Nations. Fac Simile in Colors of the Cont of Arms of all Nations

Population shown on face of map by new sys em of characters for towns of various sizes. Exclusively u ed on this man Interurban Lines shown in red Congressional D strict shown

by numbers. County is ats by red d t. Distance between towns. Every Pos. Office and Railway

A special map of Chicago and Latest Surve Lines and Towns'ip and Rang: Numbers to locating land.

10 Historical Descriptive Maga of Illinois, 1798—Date Illustri Gradual Formation of Cou

of Independence,

3 Sheets, each 28x36 inches in size, fastened together at top with metal with eyelets to hang on wall. Distinct and large enough to show beautiful maps. Small enough for any office or home.

DESCRIPTIVE

A Complete Index locating all Towns of the State.

A List of Rail Roads of the State. 4 List of Express Offices, Etc.

The Growth of our Country, Showing Population of all Chief Cities at 3 Census Periods, 1880, 1890, 1900.

The Romantic History of Panama Canal. The Declaration

Simile. The Monroe Doctrine.

Postal Laws, Etc. PRICE \$1.50, POST PAID

This Map and One Y. ar's Subscription to the Downers Grove Reporter \$1.50



"I saw a sight that touched me this morning," said the cashier. "It was a sight that restored my waning faith in humanity. It showed me that though a young man may be foolish, very concetted, very pig-headed, very frivolous and various other things, he is not nec-

The bill clerk wiped his pen on the half potato which he kept on his deak and then finished the cleaning process on the lining of his office cost. He was apparently oblivious to the cashler's remarks.

"Charity is a sweet and holy thing. Johnny," said the cashier,

The bill clerk grunted. "Modesty is a fine thing, too," conlows I have known would have bragged about it the first thing. If they had relieved the necessities of poor, ragged, homeless old man they wouldn't have been satisfied till their friends, acquaintances and business connections knew about it. Even I if they said nothing until questioned they would have worn such an expreswould have known they had done something out of the common. You kind," said look even more grouchy than you usually do on Monday mornings. Nobody would imagine that you had just done

"Oh, cut it out!" said the bill clerk. "Not until I have laid my humble years of human companionship and tribute of admiration at your feet," said the cashier. "I have to tell you young Samaritan who did not pass by place doubly immortal! Twickenham to live that falls to their lot, his cun- on the other side, though there was a you and saw the charitable act."

The bill clerk looked up, but the expression on the cashier's face was entirely serious.

"Well," said the bill clerk, "he looked as if he needed it, poor old guy!" "Indeed he did," said the cashler. "He was a most pitiable object. At the same time I think nine young men

"Unless they happened to know that there was a young woman of preposhind," said the cashier. "Of course to herself, 'My! What a noble young against the warriors of the entire! I Co

man!' Aren't you glad to know that, West. One day, while a large t Johnny ?"

"Didn't I tell you to cut it out?" "You are not rich," said the cashier. "I happen to know what your salary the various neighboring villages, so is and I can form a slight guess at thing within the rock or in the cart your expenditures. I know that at this beneath it, awoke to life and me time of the week you couldn't be ex- There was a beaving, a equ pected to have very much money about and, with a mighty noise, it parted in you. You borrowed 50 cents from me twain and a portion fell in fragmen last night, if my memory serves me, Yet at the sight of misery your heart expands and your flat goes down into in the debris were crushed to death. your pocket as readily-far more read. worse fate remained for those left pris ily than if you were a millionaire, opers on top of the mess, for their It isn't the amount of the nation that counts, it's the spirit; at the same time that nickel was as much to you as a \$1,000 check would be to from thirst and starvation. The pe some people. It must have been at

had in the world at the time." "Well, let it go," said the bill clerk "I'm not finding any foult with you for squandering my haif-dollar in that way, said the cashier. "I do not insist that you should be just before you are generous. I wouldn't have cared if you had made it a dime. But what made your jaw fall so, Johnny? It seemed to me that I saw all the bitterness of regret written on your face. the It seems to me that it is still thern'

least 10 per cent of all the money rou

"If you want to know," said the bill clerk, "I had just 30 cents and I gave the old stiff the quarter instead of the nickel. I didn't know it till I saw it in his hand and then I couldn't very well knock him down and take it away

"I thought it was something of that the cashier.-Chicago

LEGEND OF ENCHANTED MESA.

Story of Great Disaster Which Wiped Out the Population. The story of the enchanted mesa was only a tradition when, in 1541, the

Spaniards, first visited the pueblo of Acoma, in what is now Valencia County. New Mexico. Powerful tribus inhabited the region. These tribes or rations were constantly at war with each other, which accounts for the fortified character of the villages of the natives. The Queres, whose descendants now occupy Acoma, held this region and dwelt in small fortified towns, the capital of which was Acoma. It was not, however, the Acoma of to-day, but a city perched upon the top of the great rock now called Mesa Encanout of ten never would have noticed tada. It was the magnificent city of the nation, and there dwelt the great I don't know," said the bill men of the tribe, together with their

families. The rock then, as now, was unscalable, save at the one point where a sessing appearance walking close be- narrow and precipitous trail led up the dizzy height. While not the most con-"It can keep on running while it is you didn't know it when your hand venient dwelling place, for neither wawent so readily down into your jeans, ter nor vegetation was to be found but there was a good-looking girl close upon the summit, it was safe from the at your elbow, just the same. I think attacks of fees. One man at the top Anyway, the forgetful man seldom she was impressed. I'll bet she said of the trail could defend the

of the inhabitants were at work the fields on the plain below, or al tending to the affairs of the tribe it

to the plain below. Such persons as were carried down which fell carried away the narrow trail, the only means of ascent and descent, The stranded ones ent Acoma family are the descen of disaster. Ethnologists who visit the top of the rock some years a found unmistakable evidences that had once been the site of habitation The story of the disaster had, prese ous to that time, been discredited as The discovery of the ancient rule

tale, and it has since been credited Out on the First Ballet.

"Not any more," answered Mr. Meets "The suffragette society she he longed to held an election of officer The way the other members voted di pleased her, so she has resigned." Washington Star.

M. B. STANGER Headquarters for School Supplies and de and Presh Profits. 21 SOUTH MAIN STREET

