# Cepulchre

WILL LEVINGTON COMFORT

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CHAPTER XVI .-- (Continued.) How many times the blue eyes of old fallen gate. Ernst rolled back under the lids, and his grin relaxed upon the oars, only to be recalled by the pleading voice and the face of tragedy before him; how many times the whipping tongue of Macready mumbled, forgetting its object, while his senses reeled against the burning walls of his brain; how many times the splendid spirit of the woman recalled her own lowlier faculties to action and the terrible meaning of the quest only God and these knew. But the little boat held its prow

to the desolate shore They gained the Sugar Landing at last, and strange sounds came from the lips of Ernst, as he pointed to the hulk of the launch, burned to the water line. Graycovered heaps were sprawied upon the shore, some half covered by the incoming tide, some entirely awash. Pelce had brought down the city; and the fire-tiger had rushed in at the kill. He was hissing and crunching still, under the rains. The woman morned and covered her face.

"There is nothing alive," she said with dreadful stress. "What else could you lok fur?" Macready demanded. "Want till we get over

wonderin' why the milkman don't come." "I can live yes, I can live until I see our house crashed to the hill, all coated with paste, and those heaps lying about on the ground! . . . . 'A woman can't be a friend like a min'! You will stand and uncover your heads when you see your friend lying upon the ground -and I

-I will die! She was walking between them, up toward the market place, lighting back her terrors, which added to the burdens of the The opened stace was filled with the stones from the houses, hurled there as from a dire has. Smoke and steam cozed forth from every ruin. The eilence was awful as the sight of death. Victor Hugo was effaced, the way up toward the morne und scernible. A breathing pile of debris barred every way. was plant that they must make their way southward about the shore.

"It I cost only get bolt of that burns cle as a shork's rest. Pugh if I cod on get him here wance bure futted." Denny - "oure I'd he happy holden as bim ! In ! don't ather there !"

He pulled her away from a puddle uncongrabed at off as last as running fron. . . . Oner he had stepped upon what seemed to be an ashemered stone. It was will, springs, and sented a wheezy sigh. Kam and rock-host had smeared all things alike in this gray, reasting chandles.

"March went't you please speak?" th woman eried enddents. "It luke like rain, ma'am," Macrendy's

quick tengue offered They were on the shore, nearing the rine of the Morne d'ttrange. Naint l'ierre had rushed to the sea at the last. Th mountain had found the women with the children, as all manner of visitations find and the men a little apart. There was nothing to do by the way, no lips no voice of pain to bush, no dring thing to case. Pelce had not fal-There was not an insect nearther in the wir, nor a crawling thing beneath, not a moving wing in the ho, grav sky. They traversed a shore of death absolute these three and the woman was thinking about.

From the shoulder of the morne Lara turned back and look. Saint Pierre was like a month that had lost its pearls. The land ahead was a bask directed of its Price had out the case fields, such ed the juices, and left the blasted stalks In his partie. The plantation house push ed forth no charles of an outline. It might be felled, or lest in the smoke distance The marer landmarks were gone-houses that had brightened the morne in their day whose windows had flashed the taxs of the afternoon sun as it rode down oversee levelled like the fields of cane. There was no baim, no saving grace. Pelee had swept for and left only his shroud, and the heaps upon the war, to show that the old sea cond, so white, so beautiful, had been the haunt of man. The mangoes had lost their cesture; the palms were gnarled and naked fingers pointing to the pitilers sky.

She had known this highway in the mornings, when for was not dead, when the songs of the toilers and the laughter of children gloritied the fields; in the white moonlight, when the sweet draughts from the sea met and mingled with the spice from torrid hills, and scent of insrose gardens. . . The dark eyes under the huge beliet were staring ahead; her lips were parted and Though they had passed the rading of terrific heat, she seemed slowly to be suffocating. Macready remembered

"Things are oneer by the sea, ma'am Now, if I'd ha' tok Pogh he th' t'roat I'd he intertainin' Mr. Constable presently in the bottom av th' ship, togged out head an' far in irons far th' occasion, an' he'd may. Thinny, why didn't you sthand be th' lade whin I tould you? Perhaps you can stand he th' bunkers betther, me son, to thim, we goat ." . . Ernst, lad. you're intertainin', you're loguenchus."

The woman was stepping forward swiftly between them. Words died apon Macready's tongue when he saw her face and thought of what she would ahead. He believed that she would keep her word-that she would break, brain and body-if the mountain had shown mercy at their journey's end. And Macready did not hope. The to whom he had tied his own life would like the others, and the great house about him! All that a soft Irish heart could feel of terror and bereavement had waged in his breast for hours. To let the woman succumb among her

The ruins of the plantation house way cumulative harshness in that her face, ered forth from the fog. The prayer had above all others, so fragile, of purest line, not availed; the day still lived. A swoon should meet the coarse element, burning had not fallen pitifully upon the woman. dirt. Furies leaped upon him that he He was allowing her to walk forward to had not saved her. her end, this beautiful creature whose courage was more than a man's! \* \* \* Her fingers were upon his sleeve, pulling him forward. She had no need of words from him now. Life remained in her to

reach the place ahead. She did not want more life, if the dead were there. "Wait, ma'am!" be pleaded.

"No, no! I cannot wait !" "Fur ould Dinny!"

something out of her sight.

brave and kind; but, Denny, don't keep | had covered him, as the rusty chain slipme back-not new !"

"No!" she screamed, breaking from host yes kept the fire from me!"

thim, and rushing forward through the

Her cry brought an answer-a muffled auswer, the voice from a pit. Macready and Ernst plucked at the charred boards in the circle of ruin.

Great-heart?" she called, laughing, crying, picking at her bands. "In the cistern—in the old cistern. came the answer. "Why-did-they-let you-come here?

"Peter, King Peter! Where are you.

"Didn't I tell you 'twud take more than a sphit av a mountain t' singe hair av him, ma'am?" Macready yelled, dancing about the rim, "Are you hurted, sorr? Tell me, are you harted?"

He was pushed away, and the woman knelt at the rim, bending far down,

CHAPTER XVII.

Constable rested and reflected in the eistern. It did not occur to him, save in the most flimsy and passing way, to doubt the efficacy of the distance in the case of Lara. She was safe, eight miles at sea, and watched over by Macready, whom he had learned thoroughly to trust. Here was gladness improvable. Second, for the present and to all intents, his own life th' hill, and you'll hear th' burrds singhad been spared. This was not so imporin' the navgurs laughin' in the fields an' tant in itself, but was exceedingly vital in consideration of the third point-that she loved him, and had said so. His first flying off altogether on a tangent.

the state of affairs as a third party would see it. In the first place, there was a woman in his arms, a woman whom the fire had toucked and in whom consciousness was not: the mother of the world's matchless girl. Then he was nitting upon a slimy stone in a subterranean cell, the floor of which was covered with six inches of almost scalding water, and the vault ulled with steam. The volcanic discharge, showering down through the mouth of the pit, had heated the water and released the vapor. An earthquake years before had loosened the stone walls of the cavern, and with every shudder of he earth, under the wrath of Pelee, the asseoury lining the cistern tottered. Then, his hand had been torn during the descent of the chain, and the terrine heat in the well livened his burns to exquisite pain-(ulpens, But, as has been stated, these were mere cuticle disorders, and the heart of the man sang again and again its tune-

Pelce was giving vent to the after-Torrents of rain were descend-The man in the cistern had lost track of time. Though replenished with rain, the water was still too hot to step in therefore, he could not change his position and relieve the tension of his arms. Mrill, he felt that he owed an astonishing debt to the old cistern. No sudden impulse had brought him there. Since he had discovered the place in his night's igit, and examined it more closely the following day, the idea had become fixed in his mind that it might be used at the

The women sighed now and stirred in his army. The first gripping realization wh his mind. He waited in embarrase ment for her to speak. Would the fact that he had saved her life stand as ex constinu for his rough treatment? Constable was by no means and that he was must about to hear her estimate of him on the old footing, with the rage of manhandled woman added the whole a inished document delivered with Mrs. Storrelmer's art and force. But she did

not ret awake. His brain worked rapidly now. St had lain upon his shoulder during the de went. Livid dust had fallen through the His area strained into her face, but the concluded her hair he know that. Her have arm brushed his cheek, and his whole being crawled with fear seemed that hours elapsed. Where had I'ncle Joer been at the last? Did Pelee tolerate any favorites? Recon. Soconia Pere Rabeaut, Mondet, the ships in the inner harbor, the thirty thousand of Saint Pierre were they all wrecked in the mills | able of the world? . . Rot the Madame was eight miles at sea! Pelee had waited for the woman. His heart of hearts held

The breath of life was returning to his barden. She sighed once more, and then full pittingly, he felt her wince with the pain which consciousness brought

"What is this dripping darkness?" h heard at last. The words were slowly uttered, and the tones vague. . . In great dark room somewhere, in a past life, perhaps, Constable had heard such a voice from some one lying in the shad-

"We are in the old cistern-you and I. Peter Constable," His tones became glad as he added. "But your daughter is safe | tain?"

"Did you forget something, or did Lara send you for her parasol?" "I came for you came to tell you how

much we needed you how much we feared for your life, and to ask you once

"What an extraordinary - routh." she murmured. "Was there ever such civil rapids as I want to see." darkness-as-this?" The cavern was dark, but not utterly

black now. The circle of the orifice was sharply lit with gray. They will come from the ship to resone us soon. Please please turn your

face to the light-so! . . Yes, that "Did you not know that I am blind box? \* \* \* How big you seem!

should think you would put me down and rest your arms-Her face had been turned upward in the descent of the chain! He steeled him-

self to speak steadily. There was a

the cistern,' he said. "My arms are not in the least tired."

An interminable interval passed before he heard the voice again, slower, fainter: "And so you came back for me and you knew Pelee better! \* \* \* No, the burns do not hurt terribly. My-facefeels dead. You were not burned so?"

This was the moment of dreadful mem-"I thank you both. You have been very ory. Her body, her face, arms, throat, ped through his hand. The molten stuff "Let me go firsht?" he implored, har- had not cracked his flesh because she had horing the mad idea that he might put stood between,

"I tried to save you you know th

His voice was broken with rebellion. Then out of a sigh came the words that lived with him always: "1-would-have-you-know-that la Montagne Pelee-is-artistic!" (To be continued.) \_\_\_\_\_ SHARPENING A PENCIL. In This Act You May Read a Man's

she has seen him sharpen a lead pencit. She can tell by the way he does it whether he is suited to her or not mer's dreadful beat. Here are a few infallible rules for

her guidance in the matter: in the dirty street; The man who holds the point toward him and close up against his our little feet were bare, shirt front is slow and likes to have secrets. Re is the kind of man who, any pure, sweet air, when the dearest girl in the world

means by calling on them, will assume an air of excessive dignity. at arm's length and whittles away at it, hit or miss, is impulsive, jolly,

asks him who they are and what he

Character.

Ne woman should marry a man till

good-natured and generous. He who leaves a blunt point is dull and plodding, and will never amount to much. He is really good natured. but finds his chief pleasures in the

commonplace things of life. He who sharpens his pencil air inch or more from the point is high strung and imaginative and subject to exuberant flights of fancy. He will always be seeking to mount upward and accomplish things in the higher regions of business and art, and his wife's greatest trouble will be to bold him down to earth and prevent his

all around smoothly and evenly, as The aspect of Constable's mind being though it was planed off in an autotouched upon, it may be well to outline matic sharpener, is systematic and slow to anger, but he is so undeviating from a fixed principle that he would drive a woman with a sensitive temperament to distraction in less than six months. On the contrary, he who jumps in and leaves the sharpened wood as jagged as saw teeth around the top has a nasty temper and will spank the baby on the slightest provo-

The mas who doesn't stop to polish the point of lead once the wood is cut away has a streak of courseness in his

He who shaves off the lead till the point is like a needle is refined, delicate and sensitive. He will not be likely to accomplish so much as his more common brother, but be will never shock you, and is without doubt good man to tle to. -New York Press.

#### RUSSIAN RAILROAD STORY.

How a Student Thought to Relieve the Tedium of Travel.

The tedium of railroad traveling in Russia was relieved the other day in unexpected mainer, says the London Globe. In a compartment of the train going from Kursk to Klev sat a conversation. Opposite sat a student who envied the priest the causerie he

As the evening came on the girl fell kind that live where it's awful cold. oviers and the priest nedded bis head is slumber. That was an opportunity which no self-respecting loker could efford to let slip. Bending forward he student kissed the sleeping damsel and sprang back into his seat.

The salute awakened the girl, who thinking that it was her neighbor, the priest, who had dared to kiss her, anthones a mid even bar on beginning has on the cars. The surlent rejulced greatly. There was a commotion, the policeman accompanying the train was oped, and he at once drew "protocol" against the wronged priest. while the student offered to appear a witness in the law court at Kley.

But at the last moment a roung Jew ees who had been sitting in a dark writer anobserved by anybody stepped forward, exonerated the poor priest from the terrible accusation, and then was the student's turn to feel miser-

All Very "Tril."

In certain sections of the country there are much favored words which are required to do duty with a wide variety of meanings. Such is the word smart" aniong Vankees, and up along the Labrador shore the word "civil. The following conversation between two natives was overheard by a trav-

"We are goin' to have lots of dirt to day," said one, glancing at the sky, "Naw. It'll be civil," replied his con-

"How did you get on with the cap

"Oh, he got civil to hunting deer by and he. When he went out he didn' know nothing, but he got civilized."

"Did you go down the Ketchee?" "Naw. It's too civil for him. He wanted lots of rapids. So we went down the Boomer. Them's about as

English-Speaking India. It used to be held as a fixed principle that Hindustani was the language which would assist one to conversational comfort from one end of India to the other. Now English is rapidly at taining to that premier position. Scarce ly is there a hamlet, even the lonellest and remotest, but holds some individual who is proud of his attainments in English.-Madras Mail.

How the Ticket Landed. "How and your town come to embrace prohibition?"

"Well, sir," answered Colonel Still well, "as near as I can figure it out it was a sort of spite work. A lot men were willing to deprive them selves for the sake of playing a sort of practical joke on the others."-Wash-

"Gee whiz! Here's the rain coming down again and somebody's stolen my umbrella." "Somebody's stolen what?"

To Be Exact.

"Well, the umbrella I've been carreing for the last two weeks,"-Phile-A self chalking chalk line is the

latest addition to the carpenter's life.

THE SAND GARDEN.

We sat on alley doorsteps, in sum-We had no place at all to play but

finds out that there are "others" and But now we're very happy, and play in piles of sand

and swing to beat the band, The man who holds the pencil out | We play at Jacky Horner and can even climb a tree, Since the city made a corner of the

> public garden free. So we plead with every city in all the arm and dragged him. this great big land

> of sand. And make a shady corner free in his brown eyes and let go. rublic gardens gay

Where little children, such as we, can have a place to play. -Heloise Soule, in Springfield Republican.

WHAT DONALD TOLD THE BOYS. Since the advent of the two "cubs." the bear's cage had been a very at worry was that Lara might be thinking The man who sharpens his pencil tractive place for children; but just now only two boys were enjoying their antics, and at the same time plying the keeper with numerous questions as he worked near by, the last

Donald ?"

The good-natured keeper, who was said to know all there was to learn about every animal under his care, and was "Donald" to old and young. taughed, as he replied:-

"Tell you about bears! Well, boys. I am sure I can tell you something about this kind, anyhow," pointing to the mother bear and her babies that were having a frolic together.

"These are, as you probably know, black bears, and they are to be found in all the wild country of North America. They never grow as large as later. New Haven Register. some others which I will tell you about later on."

"What do bears eat-'sides peanuts?" was laughingly queried, as one of the boys threw a handful into the cage.

"They like mect and vegetables; but, when wild, they will snoop around and steal pigs and calves They will even climb trees and take the honey from wild been. There are acveral other kinds of bears Some are in Europe, Asia and Amerlegariful young lady next to a charty lea; but strange as it may seem, priest, with whom she held an animated | there are none in Africa and Australia. There's the polar bear, for instance. Did you ever hear of him?" "Oh, res!" said one. "They're the

> "You are right, my boy, and they do not like to come to our country. as they are obliged to sometimes. with shows and for parks; for they anffer terribly with the heat, to which ther are entirely unaccustomed. Great blocks of ice are kept in their cages. and palls of cold water are often thrown over them. They are also fur nished with immense tanks filled with water, in which they can cool off. In the hottest weather they will some times pant like a dog. This kind of hear always camps beside the sea. as it likes to be near its food, which le seals, fishes and sea-birds. It is an immense animal, and sometimes

wright aftern hundred pounds." "Whew! but that would be a big fellow!" exclaimed one boy: "and wouldn't care to face one sione."

"Indeed, I'm thinking you would not, my boy, and neither would I." retorted the keeper, with a jolly laugh: "but you need not let the worriment of it keep you awake nights. I have a story in my brains about one of these polar bears that perhaps you boys might like to hear."

At this they both called eagerly for the story, and, after a moment's pause he continued: "These bears are very sly animals, and will play curious tricks to get for themselves a dainty morsel of food. So, when one day an old bear saw a seal lying on the ice near a hole, he wanted it for his dinner. But, you see, he knew that if he went after the seal on the tce, the little animal would dodge right into that hole, and get away from him. So he just put on his 'thinking cap,' and what do you suppose that siy old fellow did to get his dinner?"

"Couldn't tell to save my life," was answered by one; and, "Please tell us. Donald" was added by the other. "Well, "sys, that old bear crept along until he got just as near as he could without being seen, and then he dropped himself into another hole. and swam under the ice until he ter, but there is scarcely a dolt who liquid that is to be used. came to the hole into which that lit- could not give him points, and has tle animal was thinking to dodge, and, not dreamed centuries in seconds. coming up through that hole, the bear | The dream, it may be stated, comes caught the seal and made a meal of in the few seconds before the awak-

us what you know about the grizzly and found time and space eliminated.

"I was intending to give you some information about that kind next, say. by a doctor. Absolute unconscious how," laughed Donald. "This bear ness supervened. Then a return of ives mostly in the Rocky Mountains | consciousness, the question of the and the immense plains near them. | universe; up The grizzly bear is a very flerce animal and sometimes it grows rine feet | feeling. Now I have solved it" long and its hair is grizzled and shaggy."

"What do they call 'em 'arizaly' for?" queried one.

white, same as my own shock of partmenter struggled up, and saw the helr," replied the good-natured dellow, | destor with his watch in hand, "Ten explanation. "Over in British Column- december had been outside time for a

| tip the beam at fourteen (and some times sixteen) hundred pounds, while here they are only cleven or twelve. I've often wondered what makes the difference," added he, "but I wouldn't care to meet either size, unless there was a cage between us."

Then, slinging his shovel over his shoulder he started off, saying: have my work finished here and must go to some other part of the park

"Thank you ever so much, Donald," said the older boy, politely; "but some other day we'd like to hear about some of the other animals." The sun upon the stones was hot, the willing informant, who went our of sight, whistling a lively tune.-

HOW BOBBY WAS SAVED.

Bobby was throwing sticks, and. And run about, and laugh and shout, of our neighbor's big Newfoundland dog. Bobby was in a teasing mood, and away went the stick over the fence, bitting Dandy right on nose. Dandy sprang up in anger. and, growling his complaint against Robby to me, he seized Bobby by

"Dandy! Dandy!" I cried, in alarm. To take a little pity and a little pile l"Let go the boy; he was only fooling. Don't bite." The dog lifted

"Never make an enemy even of a dog," sald I to the frightened boy. Dandy is a fine fellow, and would make a splendid friend. Suppose now that Dandy should remember your bad treatment of him and pay you back!" "A dog can't pay back," pouted Bob-

A few days later Bobby was playing with his little sister at the side of the lake. Dandy was stretched on the grass, nearby, dozing. Bobby's foot slipped and he fell into the dirty water, head first. The lad's cry awoke Dandy, but the dog did not "Won't you tell us about bears, budge for he remembered Bobby's cruelty. I also heard the cry and ran to the scene. I took in the situation in a minute. "Quick, Dandy, to the rescue!" I shouted, and the dog realizing the danger and being a trusty friend of mine, jumped into the lake and pulled the half-drowned boy to shore

> When Bobby "came to," Dandy was lying heside him, licking his hand, and the grateful boy, throwing his arm around the dog's neck swore eternal friendship which lasted till the end of Dandy's life, many years

> > WITH THE BOYS.

"Tommy," said the fond mother. "len't it rather an extravagance to eat both butter and jam on your bread at the same time?"

answered. "The same piece of bread does for both."

Teacher-"Harry, a mother has five

children and but four potatoes, How can she divide the potatoes so that each will receive an equal portion?" Harry (quickly)-"Mash 'em." Bobby was very proud of his arith-

metle, so when his mother asked him if one of his new friends was an only child, he looked very superior. "He's got just one sister," he said "He tried to catch me when he told me he had two half-sisters, but know better-two halves make one

"Her! wa't?" cried the first boy. "ata't ver vaccination healed up ret?" "Naw," replied the other.

whole,"

"Hah! don't it make yer mad?" "Naw! de doctor told mom I mus!

not take a bath till it's all healed." Mrs Pettibone was very much shocked the other morning to find her darling dragging into the house with

a masterful hand a ragged-looking eat, dead as the proverbial door-nail. "Oh look, mother," the little hopeful called out, "look at the perfectly good cat some one has throwed

away!"-Beekus

CHAMPIONS OF THE BIRDS. to save the birds through the children, and in a very ingenious waymake bird houses. In Eugene, Ore., bird bouses are up in every tree and backyard in the town. Four hundred played in the recent annual exhibit froms, or through electricity. For the

feel an interest in their handiwork. and that extends to the inhabitants of the houses they build. No child is going to allow the bird house he made with his own hands or the young couple that had the good taste to select it for an abiding place to be interfered with, if he knows himself.-New York Tribune

How Long Do Dreams Last?

How long do dreams last? A German sevant is investigating the matening, and has no relation to time "That was rather a mean trick, but or space. This is clear enough to bright for a bear," said the older of the man who has ever been placed the boys. "And now." he added, "tell | under an anaesthetic for a short while,

As an experiment this writer was placed under a whill of chloroform "Yes" and the "No" and alternating through conturios throught. And then the quintien face of the doctor-remembered at "Why, boy, because their hair is ter a million years. " "How a mixture of black (or brown) and long have you been under?" The en



Prevention of Hydrophobia. Hydrophobia is comparatively rare in "All right, boys!" was the reply of this country, but it is a preventable disease, and should have no existence whatever. It is even less prevalent in We had no shady garden spot, nor Laura E. Hutchinson, in Zion's Herald. England and Germany, where a more rigid supervision is exercised over the domestic animals.

> Dogs and cats are the most common although I begged him to be careful ly affected. When one realizes that every pet dog or cat is a possible menace to the health of the household, both in its liability to acquire hydrophobia and as a carrier of other forms of infection, it is astonishing that the harboring of these unimals is so little regulated. But hydrophobia is perpetnated to a greater degree by the homeless curs that infest the streets, and the extermination of these ought by all means to be insisted upon. As a further precaution, any dog or cat that becomes ill should be confined in comfortable quarters until it has fully recovered. Muzzling is, to say the least, an unjust purishment of the dog.

> > The mad dog is not always a savage animal, running wildly through the streets. For the first few days, at least, it may appear abnormally affectionate in its desire to lick the hands and face of its master; but it soon becomes duli and skulking, or restless and constantly moving, walking or running with its head low, often growling or snarling, and barking without occasion. Some times it is "dumb" from inability to open its mouth. It generally refuses food and drink, and acts as if there were an obstruction in its throat. No examination of such an animal should 24 S. Main St., Downers Grove be made with the hands, for its saliva is virulent.

When a person has been bitten the wound should be cleansed and cauterized as soon as possible with carbolic acid or other powerful antiseptic. must not be closed or covered with a plaster. Wounds of the bands and face are particularly dangerous, because these parts are not protected by clothtag, by which the virus may be removed as the teeth of the animal pass through. The animal that inflicted the injury should not be killed immediately; ! should be confined and kindly cared for until its condition can be fully deter-

spares him many months of anxiety. But if examination by a competent togs were discarded and our guns were physician reveals the fact that the ani- being cleaned." As they sat thus, unmal was indeed rabid, then the person prepared for any emergency, plercing who has been bitten should by no means screams were suddenly heard. rest content with having had his wounds cauterized. He should go at | gone mad. He has broken loose!" the earliest possible moment to the nearest city where the l'asteur treat-

mined. The discovery that it is not

rabid relieves the injured one from the

against the appearance of hydrophobia pan full in the gaping mouth of the in a patient who has been bitten by a furious great, rabid animal, and its success depends upon the promptness with which it is begun. If applied before the symptema appear, it is almost certain to precent the development of the disease; but if, on the other hand, the beginning burnt flax, the lacquered bambon poles of treatment is postponed until after the period of incubation is over, neither that nor anything else can save the pa- the canopy crashed to the ground, while thent's life Vonth's Constantion.

Medicat Lara of Heat.

A general understanding of the medleal uses of heat and of the different wars of applying it is easily acquired, and may be invaluable to its preservor.

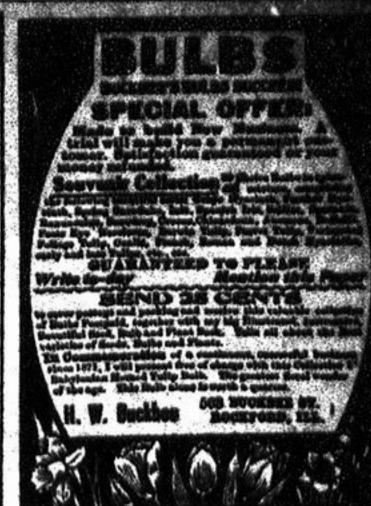
Heat is a safe and simple remedy in many cases, and may be applied in a number of ways. A few years ago the our heat to any part of the body was sahib is dead! Alas!" In Oregon they are going to work by the position. This is no longer used as much as formerly, as it has many drawbacks, It is a bother to prepare, by having the children in the manual grown cold, flabby and heavy very training departments of the celesis mickir, is not overcleanly, and must

Dry heat can be applied by means of and forty-three bird houses were dis- annd-hags, bricks, water-hags, flattoo, are many bird houses made by and in fact most local continuous plain as by day. pains, extraordinary relief can some-Naturally, the youthful carpenters | times be given by the use of a hot flat- | vas canopy as if it were a dobr mat. fron. The part to be gone over must he well protected by several thickness. es of some material, such as flannel, press heavily on the part. It is easy rushed for the jungle. to learn to use it in such a way as to give the benefit of the heat while withholding the weight.

> Moist heat is obtained by means of hot water or steam, douches, poultices, and fomentations—that is to say, lay- there proceeded something like a groun ing cloths on the affected part satu-Then a voice said: rated with hot water or any other

In making use of heat for medicinal purposes it must not be forgotten that a much higher temperature can be used in dry heat than in moist. Steam can be borne at a much higher degree than water, while dry air can be used up to a very high temperature. The reason for this is that perspiretion is much more free in air than in water, and the moisture of the perspiration

helps to reduce the heat. Heat may be used either for a stimmant or for a sedative. In cases of heart fallure, shock, extreme exhaustion or collapse from some poison, the quick application of heat, by sur rounding the body with hot-water bags, hot bricks, or any other handy method. will help to draw the blood to the surface of the body and stimulate theheart by relieving it. Used as a sedative, it acts again by drawing the blood from the large vessels to the surface, relies ing tension, and bringing a wonder!



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## THE RAID OF THE TUSKER

33 North Main Street,

and the second second "We were all seated under the shame lana, a sort of fringed canopy under which East Indians sit in the cool of "No, ma'am, it's economy," the boy dangerous effects of fear, and often the evening," says Mr. Inglis in "Test Life in Tiger Land." "Our hunting

> "Run, sabibe, run! The tunker has All started to their feet, and the terror-stricken servants flew in every dis ment can be administered, and submit rection. The great elephant made a run for the cook, who was bending over This treatment takes upward of three a stew pan. With admirable precision weeks. It is the only known safeguard of mind, the man delivered the bleeling

Our first impulse was to run for our guns, but they were all taken to please. Not one in the camp was ready for use. The elephant next made a rush for the shamiana; the ropes anapped like broke like pipe stems. Like the col-

lapsing bulk of a punctured balloon,

we made our escape in all directions. One of the party, Mac by name, a man of great strength, who kept a small meerschaum pipe continually between his lips, tumbled over, and could not rise before the brute was on him.

The rest of us stumbled over the tent ropes, dashed to the river, plunged in and swam across. Then we passed, and missed Mac. From the servants one household way of getting continu- came the frightened wall, "Oh, the

From the river bank we could see the brute in a perfect fury of rage, tramping on the shapeless heap of cloth, furniture and poles, digging his tusks into the canyon in an abandon of unconbe constantly renewed to be of any trollable madness. There was little doubt that Mac lay crushed to death, mangled out of all likeness by those terrible tusks. We waited an age, it seemed, in an agony of suspense. By of school work there. In Portland, pain of rheumatism, stiff neck, sciatica, the clear moonlight everything was as

> giving thrust after thrust, and screaming in a frenzy of wrath. Finally it shook its massive bulk, made for the and the iron should not be allowed to dining tent, and after demolishing that, There was an awful allence, broken

The elephant tossed the strong can-

only by a stifled sob. Then some one said, "Poor old Mac?" After a time we ventured to the spot From the shapeless mound of cantas

"Look alive, fellows, and get me out of this or I'll be smothered." "O Mac!" we blubbered, "Is it really

"Who did you think it was?" was the

We set to work to extricate of him so that he could breathe but me stir. It was a narrow escens thrust of the tunks had passed he his arm and his side. The ten nerve was so great that at one th

lost consciousness. Mac's first care, when he man

"I am, sir." "What are your qualific