

Aunt Diana

The Scandal of the Family

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued)

It was pleasant to Alison to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) Alison was pleased to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) Alison was pleased to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) Alison was pleased to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) Alison was pleased to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) Alison was pleased to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) Alison was pleased to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) Alison was pleased to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) Alison was pleased to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) Alison was pleased to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) Alison was pleased to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) Alison was pleased to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) Alison was pleased to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) Alison was pleased to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) Alison was pleased to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) Alison was pleased to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) Alison was pleased to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) Alison was pleased to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) Alison was pleased to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) Alison was pleased to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) Alison was pleased to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) Alison was pleased to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) Alison was pleased to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) Alison was pleased to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) Alison was pleased to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) Alison was pleased to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) Alison was pleased to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) Alison was pleased to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) Alison was pleased to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) Alison was pleased to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) Alison was pleased to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued) Alison was pleased to see her brother's quiet, respectful manners, so full of reverence for that wise and dignified old age, and the evident gratification with which Mr. Moore listened to him.

Deer Stalking In Cuba

—Difficulties of the Chase.

The day was warm, and I had just dropped languidly into the hammock for an after-luncheon siesta, when one of the men of the house appeared on the piazza with his rifle and ammunition box. Instantly I sat up.

"Where are you going?" I demanded. "Deer stalking. The soldiers get a deer nearly every day. Then I am going, too." I said. I looked away across the railroad and beyond the old Spanish block house toward the young American town of Ceballos.

And there up the dusty, red road came several khaki-clad boys from the 14th Infantry that Uncle Sam has stationed here to "hold the lid down in Cuba." "Oh, don't go with them. Let me go. I'll be quiet," I pleaded—and I meant to be. So we started, the man with a rifle over his shoulder and I with a jarve—a basket made of palm-fibre—and a machete for I wanted to get some ferns.

Down through our young orange orchard we went to the dry bed of the tiny river—the river that during the rainy season runs flush, and sometimes overflows. This made a splendid path through the jungle, for the bottom was hard sand and the boughs overhead made a nice, cool shade, so that walking was a pleasure, save when great dams of drift-wood forced us up into the tangled undergrowth on the banks. Gladly we would slide down into the sand again, for the woods are a regular jungle, a perfect network of tangled vines twining from tree to tree, impenetrable, save as one cuts a way through with machete, or follows an ancient Cuban path. Parasites are these vines, and they in turn bear up great masses of parasites. It is this, with the loads of orchids on the trees, that makes, for the northern, the Cuban woods so marvellous. Here and there, royal palms thrust their slender, straight boles up, through the tangled mass, to the open sky beyond, wave their tuft of plumes above the confusion and riot and give character to the scene. Great trees we passed loaded down with large scarlet blossoms; mighty silk cotton trees and forest giants in the deadly grasp of the creeping vine—that terrible parasite of the Cuban jungle. Like a bad habit, this vine has its beginning in a small way. Pliable it is, but strong of fibre. At first it simply clings to the tree, but gradually it winds itself about and climbs and twists, until its ever tightening pressure chokes the life out of its victim; then with new roots that it has all this time been sending downward it nourishes itself, until it actually blends together around the tree it has attacked, and throwing out great branches, becomes itself a monarch of the forest.

Everywhere one looks he sees parasite feeding on parasite; and if it were not so beautiful and strange it would give one an uncanny feeling. But unaccountably has no place here. The sky is so gloriously blue, and the sunlight filters down through the dense foliage like golden shafts of light; a thousand indistinguishable odors of woody things fill the air, and the faint perfume of the wild orange trees, that all along the bank hang out their brilliant lamps, make too much for reality to give place to the unreal.

Through the glory of it all we tramped, seeing now and then great masses of deer tracks in the moist sand, but more often only trees and vines and sky—and I, forgetting my promise to be quiet, talked and laughed, until the snapping of twigs and the glimpse of grayish-fawn creatures, bounding out of sight up a pathway, brought me to a realization of the business of the day.

But the spirit of the true huntsman had not been absent from my companion. With rifle at shoulder he sent a shot after the disappearing deer, and was off in pursuit and out of sight in a twinkling. A second shot rang out, and a joyful shout followed which told me it had been a lucky one.

A way I went slashing madly—at the vines that caught my skirt in their thorny grasp. Good service I did with the machete, and flew along in the direction of the answering shots. Soon I came up and found the deer. "It is small, but plump, and will be heavy before we get home," said the huntsman. "Do you suppose you could help carry it?"

I stopped my excited jumping around to answer "certainly," but I was too eager over our success to remember the rough roads by which we should be obliged to return home. Nothing daunted, we set out with our prize, slung from a pole supported on our shoulders and crossing the river forced our way through the tangle to a place that looked like a clearing. We found ourselves at the rear of a great sugar-cane plantation, and skirting this we made our way to Tree Soha, where the Fluke Company, of New York, have planted the largest orange grove in the world. Now we were on familiar ground, and following the fence bounding the grove we bore our burden until we reached a cross country road which took us through the guinea grass to our own home, at which place, later on, with aching shoulder and weary feet but the lightest of hearts, we joyfully entered the gateway and rested from our labors.—Forest and Stream.

Logical Method of Search. It was closing time at the town library. Old Mr. Duke, who had filled the place of librarian for years, took down his coat and hat and with the assistance of his little daughter got them safely on. Together they started for the door. It was raining hard. "Wait a moment, child," said her father, and went back into the building. The girl remained, obediently. Five minutes passed. Then ten. She pushed open the door and walked in. Her father was bent over one of the card catalogues. "What are you looking for, father?" she inquired. He put the drawer back, suddenly abashed. "I'm getting old, Margaret," he said. "I couldn't find my umbrella, and I was searching for it under U in the Hets."—Youth's Companion.

At the quarterly sale of ivory in London recently a total of 55 1/2 tons was offered for sale.

Effect by Which a Governor Hoped to End Loss of Life and Property. The present is the season of village confessions which annually destroy thousands of the peasants' wooden houses, and besides raising whole communities involve no small loss of life.

RUSSIAN VILLAGE FIRES. Effect by Which a Governor Hoped to End Loss of Life and Property. The present is the season of village confessions which annually destroy thousands of the peasants' wooden houses, and besides raising whole communities involve no small loss of life.

COAL, STONE, BLACK DIRT, TORPEDO GRAVEL, BRICK, SAND, MOVING T. E. BROOKS DOWNERS GROVE, ILLINOIS

Branch Office At Tucker's Telephone 484

Residence: Telephone 1001

COAL, STONE, BLACK DIRT, TORPEDO GRAVEL, BRICK, SAND, MOVING T. E. BROOKS DOWNERS GROVE, ILLINOIS

Branch Office At Tucker's Telephone 484

Residence: Telephone 1001

The Kelmscott Press Operates a completely equipped modern printing plant for the production of high-class Booklets, Catalogues, Office Stationery and other printed matter.

FEELING BAD? Take one NR Tablet To-night. You will begin to feel better at once. Their action is different from other Liver and Stomach medicines—no griping, no sickening or weakening sensations. They make you feel good.

FOWLER & FRANKENFIELD Up-to-Date Sanitary Plumbing, Gas Fitting, Heating and Sewerage Work. Estimates Furnished on New and Old Work.

J. E. CONRATH Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Work CORNICES AND SKYLIGHTS ERECTED

HOT WATER HEATERS 10 Gallons of Hot Water for 1 Cent

VINOL CURES CHRONIC COUGHS, COLDS AND BRONCHITIS After Other Remedies Fail

Western United Gas and Electric Co.

M. E. STANGER Headquarters for Good Supplies and Books, Cigars, Candles, Stationery, Cold Drinks and Fresh Fruits.

LEW. F. EDWARDS Decorator 106 FOOTE STREET

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SEWING MACHINE LIGHT RUNNING NEWHOME

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

C. V. WOLF C. V. FLOWERS For Wines, Lardies and Preserves. POTTED HOUSE PLANTS GREENHOUSES

NARAMORE AND FOSTER Real Estate and Insurance 24 S. Main St., Downers Grove, Ill.