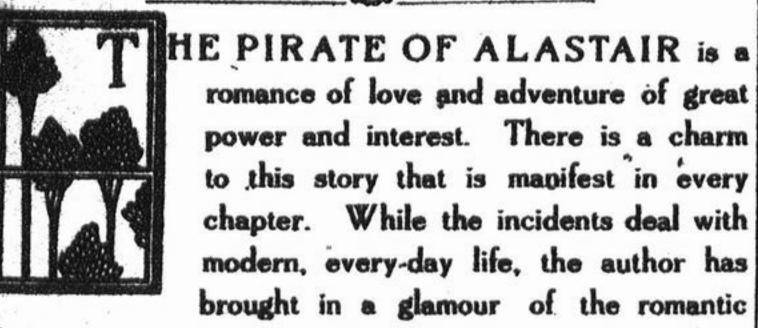
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romance of love and adventure of great has the pirate look, though there's nothpower and interest. There is a charm "Yea," she said: "I made an exploring to this story that is manifest in every chapter. While the incidents deal with in her eyes, and then the smile. modern, every-day life, the author has brought in a glamour of the romantic eyes. "Shall I tell you a secre? When

that gives great spirit and variety to happenings along the Atlantic coast.

RUPERT SARGENT HOLLAND

has done fine work in depicting events that are stirring and entertaining. There is the mysterious Ship and the first time I noted the fine spun gold in modern Pirate; there is beautiful Barbara Graham, a "Alastair?" she repeated. "Oh, so this fine young girl to admire and love, and the gallant ad- she paused. "You must be the man they venturer, who meets with some thrilling experiences. cottage at the far end of the beach, and The air of the mystical about the story is warranted by shall. an absorbing and well devised plot.

The Pirate of Alastair is essentially a story of the times, recently written, copyrighted, and is a serial having how lonely! Who named the place Alasfeatures that commend it to every reader as a capital romance. We bespeak for this narrative a very favorable reception, and do not hesitate to pronounce it one of the leading romances of its class-modern, interesting, and having all the elements of a splendid story.

CHAPTER I. you? Very few people know it, and I have done my best to keep the secret to myself. The place lies, however, not so very far from great cities on the Atlanfrom Boston, and when you reach the proper station you alight and climb into juy. Every morning at breakfast I would a countryman's wagon, and he drives you may to Charles, "Ilid you ever know through the pines by a twisting, sand-

turn off about a mile inland from the made a perfect echo. pines and the sea to hunt and fish and forget Wall Street and Fifth Avenue. They forget it by keeping close together, and dressing for dinner, and dancing

every other night latter I that chosen in a fittle unit water on the east wind. to not quite a lake, rather a small inthe docks, and there of an afternoon when the good place to sketch, and I can leave

my painty and canyas in the cabin looking for a quiet place in which to long as the water hathed the stones. tawn, benefit the bouse and part of the served my father before me, defirst, but finally gave in, and turned himself into cook, housemaid, and

sacks of the little inland sea and, stand- to the ship lay through a small break ing up above them, the high sides of the where the rocks joined the cliff, but this ship, and its single remaining broken break was some distance off. With mant pointing straight to the heavens, smile for what I saw must have happened Sometimes the stars seem to outline to the skipper. I climbed over the near where the missing spars and sails should est rocks and stood on the edge of the he and on a bright night I can half close | little inland sea. Sure enough, the tide my eyes and fancy that I see the rigging in rising had covered the causeway to Highted and lanterns burning on the quar- the cliff, and was pouring in, fast filling ter-deck.

There is history hidden in that hat and may once, for all I know, have been a pirate craft. She has the long clipper lines of swiftness, and her high, buiging my knees. how is of a type long past. When first came to Alastair I made Inquiries as to her history, but the oldest farmer got all about the tide. What shall I do?" could tell me only that she had always been there so far as he know, and dis-The people of the near-by country ap and, crossing the shallow bowl, quickly peared pever to have boarded the castaway. I felt the joys of Crusoe when was gone, long ago washed out by the I asked, "but didn't think you'd sail so sent the deck was bare, and the top of far from land?" brought a shovel and dug away the ram- be met drifted against the hatches. At me I could onen the door and, clearing law was mildewed with damp and water, but fell salesp sitting against the gunwale, in time, by hailing and letting the min and when I woke up the water was over in. I dried it out and found onice a haband chairs and a row of bunks along the Whatever there had been

is the author of this entrancing serial, and his gifted pen

could resist the call of mystery to fight You know Alastair? No how should touide him

CHAPTER II.

It was the most beautiful August that I remembered. The air was clear as a You take a train northward bell, and day after day the sun rose on a tranquit world and smiled at it for such weather, Charles?" and he would built road to Alastair. You will know it answer, "No. sir, I never did. sir," and because you can go no farther, autes you every evening at supper I would say, "It har-been a glorious day. Charles, haun't Few people come to Alastair. Most | 127" and he would answer, "It has, sir, of the travelers in this part of the world indeed it has, sir." My family servant

brack and go on for another mile and a. The afternoon on which I inished the half to the Penguin Club. The latter in first half of my book I sat for some time was too serves to stir. I watched the guila circle and skim above the pine crowned cliff, and the lazy waves, rising occasionally into sparkling white came lift their heads and duck again like play-Alastair itself is only a beach between ful dalphins. The tide was coming in: headlands. From the end I could mark the great wet circles on the cottage stands, songly hid in beach as it advanced, now receding for white to a lost ground and marching on, steadily winning over the gellow sands. It would on my porch and look down he high-tide by sunset or a little after sands to the cast and you everthing was setting in from sea to will see a reef of rocks shaped like the land; the salt smell was coming strongly

estings and started down the beach, conevieurs of no further plan than to board the ship and, preailify, catch something of the late afternoon color for my canres. Now and again I stopped to watch small florks of sand-snipe warry mer and climb on leared. It is a the get, glistening sands, now to watch a wave recode and leave a path of spalescent pelables in its wake. There were I amounted across Alastair when I was jawels for all the world and to source as

So, walking leimsely, I came in time in it for a week, and fell so much its the far end, and looked across the liar-In lace with the heach that I went to beging rocks to the ship. To me surprise, a young woman stood on the deck, and moved in. Charles, the man fluttering from a splinter of the mast was a white handkerchief. She was looking across at me, her hands shading her even from the sunset glitter at my back. and as she saw me look up she waved From my balcony I can see the distant her hand beckoningly. The ener path the barbor, like the bowl of a flooded fountain. The water was not set down it barely covered the path by which the explorer had come, and even off the rocks in front of it it was scarcely up to

> The woman of the ship called, "I' marooned. I came by the path and for-She pointed towards the way she had come, but I was in rough clothes and up dripping and laughing. "So you thought you'd go for a mil.

The girl-I saw now that she couldn't than 20-looked quizzically at second, then smiled, and finally

was such a very real ship," she math-not very far over, but quite to her kid slippers. "I was grow-

studying the slippers; there was ation but that the sait water ruin them. She inspected them

left the club. The first thing I caught a glimpee of the water, then I forget the elippers and walked on until I came to that cliff, and from Madrid is the highest city in Europe.

went on, and then finished, "when

"I can go away again," I suggested. "No," she said slowly : "I'd rather you didn't do that. There must be som other way out of it." "There are several other ways," I an-

swered. "I've often studied the problem from this very deck." I thought she looked a little bit surprised. "Do you often find people ma-

rooned here girls, I mean?" "No. but I've often wondered what I should do if I did. To tell the truth, I've never found any one here before, but the ship looks as if she ought to be inhabited. She's a good ship, and once belonged to a pirate chief.'

"How do you know that?" she asked. "By the oaken chest below-deck. It

trip and I found the chest." "lon't you agree with me, then?" Again there came that quizzical took

"Yes," she said: "it must have belonged to a pirate." She stopped short and the smile spread from her lips to her I fell asleep here an hour ago I dreamed of pirates, of a real old-fashioned buccaneer who came up out of the cable fully armed, pistols in his pockets and in his hands and a pistol cleuched in his teeth. The funny part of it is that he was exceedingly polite to me. Do you ever have such foolish dreams as that?" "Often: a buccaneer calls on me every other week. I'm only waiting for the chapte to ship with one. I think their ghosts must still inhabit Alastair." The girl's hand stole up to capture

nome loose strands of hair, and for the

is the beach of Alastair-and you ---?" told me about at the club-you live in write books, and never come out of your

I bowed. "I am the man," I said. "and vonder is my home." I pointed westward to where the tip of my balcony showed between the dunes. "What a beautiful little world!" she said, and then, a moment later, "but

"I don't know. It's always been called

that, apparently," "It's a lovely same. And what do you all the ship? "(th, just the Ship. Her other name disappeared years and years ago." "The Ship of Alastair. And do you

sometimes come on board of her to wrhey "No. I have a den for that. Some times I come here to paint. I keep my things in the cabin. "Yes, I found them," she said. "You ace. I know a great deal more about you

WHEN THE STREET, STREE POINT OF VIEW DIFFERS.

than you think."

Tramster and Woman of Fashion

(To be continued.)

Express Their Diverse Opinions. There is little choice between the way of the reformer and the way the transgressor in the matter of hard ness. Each of them has, as one may my, a tough job. In mittgaffon the reformer has the comfort of conscious rectitude and the transgressor the re-Hef of curse words. I saw the two of them clash the other day. The transgressor was a somewhat thinly ried man, who was urging two tremendous horses and a lond of coal up a bill. The reformer was a squarejawed lady to a Perstan lamb coat. Now, the reiling of the teamster and the names he called those horses were frightful. Furthermore, he threw snow. bulls at the struggling aufmals and swittig about with a somewhat ineffortire whip. The lasty was horrifled. "Mrs lashing those horses!" she commanded.

The teamster cast a wrathful eye "How m I goin to get m

hilly be demanded. "Noonk kindly to them," answered th lady with her best S. P. C. A. man-

"Aw, g'wan!" restred the daiver. Who's don' this, me of you? "I'll report you to the authorities."

the laste cried. The wirip cracked and the huge burses drew the wagon a few feet far

ther. The lady followed. "I'll report you," she reprated. "You came out here and get this load up and I'll report myself," shour-"You need something to

keep ron busy." "You're a brute!" a reamed the lads This was too much for the teamster "Now, you look here, lady," he said "I got to get this cost up, and these horses can do it. They afn't even excetin' ret. Can't you manage to mind rour own business,"

"It is my business," declared

"You make me tired." answered the tennister. "Ain't you got nothing to take up your time but Ain't you got no more sense than to follow a man up this way? You ought to be ashamed of yourself talking to a man von never seen before. Ain't gon got no folks to look after ron? If ron got to talk sin't you got a husband? "Yes, I have, and he'll attend

you," she a-reamed. "Let him," answered the teamster "I bet be'll attend to you for quarrel ing with a strange man in the street. You ain't acting like a lady. Get up The horses went forward with burch and the top of the hill was

The lady turned away, very red "The bente!" she said.

"Talking to me about cruelty to animais," he said disgustedly, "and he wearing a baby lamb coat,"-Wash-

The teamster appealed to a by

A Logical Conclusion. "Mr. Pursington says he believes man should pay as he goes. "Judging from the way he gets debt, he must be accustomed to traveling backward."-Washington Star.



YRUS HALL M'CORMICK, son of Robert McCormick and Mary Anna Hall, was born at Walnut Grove, Rock Ridge County. Va., one hundred years ago. His father, farmer and inventor, was of revolutionary stock. His great-grandfather was an indian fighter in l'ennsylvania. On his father's farm of 1,800 acres young McCormick was equipped for the struggle which was finally to make him the foremost manufacturer of the

world. He learned the rudiments in a little field schoolhouse. With his father and brother he worked with his hands in the farm carpenter shop and smithy. He hammered iron and shaped wood. He held the plow in the furrow. He cared for horses and cattle.

Robert McCormick, the father, had fashloued a hemp brake, a clover buller, a bellows, a threshing machine and had essayed a reaping machine, which, however, proved impracticable. His ambition to perfect a reaper and his disappointment in not achieving was an incentive to the boy who early displayed an inventive ability which, in his case, may be attributed to both heredity and environment. At the age of 15 young McCormick invented a grain cradie. At 21 he patented a hillside plow. Two years later he built a self-sharpening plow and during the same-twelvementh was working on the details of his masterplece.

The need of a machine to replace the sickle and thi scythe had been recognized by other than the McCormicks. The Royal Agricultural Society of Great Britain had offered a prize for the invention of such a device. In this country Obed Hussey, a seaman of Nantucket, was in 1833 granted the first patent for a practical reaper. Two years before, in 1831, Cyrus Hall McCormick had with his own hands fashioued every part of a reaping machine, which he exhibited to neighbors in Virginia. His patent was not taken out until 1834.

At the age of 36 McCormick started on horseback for the West, h whose development he was to play so great a part. From the hills of Virginta he rode to the prairies of Illinois. His prophetic vision saw the sunburned grass blossom into fields of golden grain. His imagination was fired by the thought of the time to come when the traits would be main traveled roads, when the isolated clearings of the pioneers would become great cities. when the hum of water wheels would be heard along the banks of the streams. He anticipated the time when the wheat fields of the State of his choice should be known throughout the world. He forecast the day when the pitiful ery for bread by the starving hordes of the Old World would be beard in the land of plenty and the answer returned in ship loads of wheat and flour. He had faith to delieve that great industrial communities would be born and men and women and children come to people the wonderful land. In all this was the bright particular star of his hope and faith and being the reaper he had invented, in which he believed and which he determined to force into universal use. And his dream came true.

Mr. McCormick located in Chicago a full-grown man, says the Record-Herald, and within ten years the McCormick reaper was known in every part of the country. At the world's fair in London in 1851 the "Grand Councit Medal" was awarded to McCormick, and, although the London Times had at first ridiculed his invention as a "cross between an Astley charlot, a wheelbarrow and a flying machine," it later conveded that "the McCormick

resper is worth the whole cost of the exposition."

Ten years that brought prosperity and fune were not without strife. A consistent individualist, Mr. McCormick would never brook competition. As other men came forward with similar inventions, the agricultural machinery world became a scene of battle. For years mores of lawyers were engaged In court by the warring harvester kings. Bitter rivairy developed. The economic advantages of combination, the wastefulness of competition, however, brought together warring interests of the past and welded them into a great harvester company, with an output of 700,000 harvesting machines a year, a revenue of \$73,000,000, a capital of \$150,000,000, an army of 70,000 emplayes, a muser mile of factories, truckage of 12,000 cars at its 100 warehouses and six busy railroads of its own.

BEAUTY OF NEW SOCIAL CABINET | There the thome in thin, like a dia-



MRS. ALBERT AXIN

daughter of Attorney General Wicker- le level sham. Mrs. Akin, whose home is in New York ('ltr. is noted as one of the most beautiful women of the younger set. Her mother, the wife of the new Attorney General, is expected to turbed. Cover the whole with be one of the new social leaders of the capital and Mrs. Akin will assist the tions and entertainments. Mrs. Taft, ers is heavier than the pound of lead. it is said, also will enlist the services of Mrs. Akin in social activities.

PLANT GUARDIANS.

Anta Which Savagely Defend a Tree

in South America. Ant defenders of plants and trees are some of nature's pretty marvels. The cecropia adenopus is a remarkable | their true weight is made evident. tree of south Brazil widely distributed through the tropics. Its slender trunk is crowned with long leaves at the ends of the branches.

A few active ants run continually along the branches and the leaves, but if the tree is shaken slightly an army of ants rush out by small apertures ready for a savage assault on the intrivlet. The ant is the terrible guardian that the tree has retained to protect it from its most formidable enemy. the leaf cutter ant.

The defenders rarely leave their re treat, where they live on small whitish egg shaped bodies about one-twelfth of an inch long, known as Mueller's corpuscles. These are formed of delicate tissue, rich in proteids and oil, as rations for the garrison of defender anta to feed upon. The curious arrangement by which entrance is made to the hollow stem has been studied by W. what are you doing here? Loiterer-

whose and is a rounded depression. Philadelphia Inquiron.

The hole by which the ant enters is always pierced at this spot. The anta | dianapolis. seem to have made their entrance through the groove originally because It was at the top. In the course of this plant's further development natural selection augmented these natural advantages so that finally the tidn, feull diaphragm as it exists to-day was byterian, Cleveland. developed.

How Heavy Is a Pound.

The favorite question with action committeemen of olden was, we are told, "What is beavier, a pound of feathern or pound of lead?" The first rash swer used almost always to be, "A pound of lead." Then, of course, from the older pupils would come the reply, "Both alike."

If this question were asked to-day the old-time querist might receive a decided surprise, for the pound of feathers could easily be proved to be the heavier. A single experiment is all the evidence newled. With any accurate scales weigh out

a pound of lead, using ordinary shot for convenience. Pour the shot lute one of the rans of a balance. For the feathers, a light muslin bag will be peeded, and care must be taken that feathers and ing together do not weigh more than a pound. When the hag of feathers is put into the other pan The beauty of the Mrs. Taft's social of the balance, the beam will, after cabinet will be Mrs. Albert Akin, a few oscillations, come to rest exact-

So far the rendict "Both allke" nump, with lead and feathers undisglass bell far, and exhaust the air. Slowly the feathers sink, and the lead Wickersham household in the recep- kicks the beam. The pound of feath-

The truth is that what we call a pound was not such in fact; for the atmosphere buoys up exerything within it in proportion to the bulk of the object and the feathers, being of greater bulk than the lead, are supported by the air to a considerably greater extent than the lead. moved from this supporting medium.

A Remarkable Case. He began after the usual form.

"I have a little boy at home who-

They interrupted him after much the usual form, to-wit; "Pardon me, old man. I must be going along. Sorry I can't wait, but I'm

due at the office." "Just a minute," he urged, buttonbol ing the two nearest. "It won't take me a minute.

They sighed and resigned themselves. "All I want to say," he went on, "Is that I have a little boy at home who never said a bright thing in his life," They grasped his hands with a thankfulness that could find no expression in words, and then he added: "He's too small. He can't talk yet

Wall what are you a-doing here? Po-Just above the point of insertion of liceman-Can't you see? I'm doing my each leaf extends nearly to the su- duty. Lotterer-An' can't you see I'm In point of geographical elevation perior node a superficial groove, at a-makin' the duty for you to do?-

Drunkeness is Not New to Mi a Penture of Its Streets There is one thing about the streets of London that strikes one this year of grace as being the harbinger of a London both greater and more giorious for the years that are yet to be writes a correspondent. Only a few years ago and the streets of this world-metropolis had a fur different look as the revealer of the habits and usages of the English people. One need not to look for evidences of drunkenness; they were brutally common and brutally obtrusive. The streets told the story of poverty's crime against itself, the common London woman being as brazen and as shameless in ber drunkenness as the common London man. The saddest sight in all this untverse surely is a woman recling at the bar of some public house, brutally drunk, with a baby at the breast, and this sight in this largest city of Christendon has puzzled the rest of the

world for many, many years. But London has changed and changing. The streets tell the story. A new order of things is gradually revealing itself and the outward signs of this new order are to be seen in the comparative absence of that which a

few years ago was painfully common the typical Cockney in his cups. On all bands one hears the word that the social habits of England among high and low are changing, and certainly the superficial evidence of the streets bears interest to this. The seeming alarming physical decadence of Eugland and her recession in many industhat thes from her former supremacy have at just slarmed and pushed concrited, slow John Bull into a reformatory mood, and he is evidently taking hold of himself with vigor and doing

penauce for his slus. A friend of the writer said the other merely cases of common ulceration, day, "Time was when the public house was the only public place available for the business man to retire and discuss any business matter with a client; now we do not think of this, for the multiplication of cafes, restaurants, and every 'imaginable place where one an chat indefinitely and get what one wants renders the old custom unneces-

England, with its concentrated life, its pervasive religiousness and its vast training in commerce and industrial ben, may yet overtake theif and regain much of its surrendered ascendancy.

SHORT METER SERMONS.

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Stage Hypactism. Stage hypnotism ought not to be permitted, for an entirely wrong idea is given and there is no beneficial effect. But hypnoth suggestion is a boon to many. Rev. C. F Winbigler, Saptist, Washington

WIH Power.

of will power possessed by each individual, and that a man without this deptal dampuers and there is not the power is of little force in the world. Bishop J. 11. Vincent. Methodist. In- The potato is distinctly soothing.

Bright With Hope.

It is our business to have hope for the future and not become pensimistic by living in the past. The world is not growing worse. We must be bright with hone. Rev. A. R. Meldrum, Pres-

Comercialism. The commercialism of to-day crowds out the character of thrist, just an the commerciation of His time crowded from the public inn the parents Christ. Ber. A. A. Atweed, Congrega-

tionalist, Outper, Mass. The Worth While. To grow is one of the laws of life. To have a larger comprehension of life, to have a higher ideal for one's life. to rise to the cult of duty this worth while. Rev. W. R. Beauchamp

Methodist Episcopal, Louisville.

Endless Life. It takes a bit of real contage these days to prove he personal action that there is just one thing nobler than mak ing a fiving, and that is making a life that will live after the funeral is over. Rev. J. H. Hobbs, Episcopellan.

I'then N. Y.

Church Literature. Through church literature the penples of remote corners of the earth are being made citizens of the world. Sordid lives are being transformed by the gift of Ideals of heroism, Integrity and devotion. Rev. Robert Gordon, Bap-

Secring Mankind. Be rourself, and he cour best self. rice to man without being of service to God. Rev. W. H. Falkner, Poisco-

Social Righteonsness. The church may belp to raise the standard of social righteousness. Jesus began His minister by arraigning the social and ethical standards of His time, and by inspiring men to live above them. Rev. Caleb S. S. Datton, Unitarian, Brooklyn.

Heart Basyancy.

We need to have something of the buoyancy and Joyousness of life, healthful normal life in our souls, and until one brings himself under the influence of ideals of truth and of beauty and of duty and of God and of all those things that make up the invisible religious environment, he can never know what elasticity of step means or buoy ancy of heart means. Rev. E. L. Powell. Christian, Lonisville

Fear clips men's wings and prevents them from rising. It puts out their eyes and prevents their seeing good, it prevents them from doing any thing. Men are afraid of disease of defect, of exposure. Haunted by fear the garden of man's soul is turned into graveyard, and the stones placed in that garden so that man may build himself a throne are made to bear opi-Policeman (to lofterer)-Now, then, taphs and become headstones for graves,-Rev. Nell McPherson, Presbyterian, Indianapolis,

Some people can't enjoy a pleasant day, they are so fearful that it is a "weather breeder.



Deen Smoking Campe Camper? There is nothing peculiar to the smoke of tobacco having the power of causing cancer. There is nothing tu the smoke of any burning material which as smoke possesses such power. When smoking tobacco causes an ulcer on the tongue or elsewhere in the mouth an ulcer that many describe as cancer it is because the smoke is hot, or heavily laden with steam.

The hotter the smoke or the more steam it contains the greater is its tendency to bring about niceration. But comparatively cool and dry smoke may prove highly irritating if the pipe, cigar or cigarette is held between the lips in one position, so that the smoke impluges on one spot. It is this spot which under such conditions will ut-

Another common offender is a jagged mouthpiere to pipe or holder. But it is as noreasonable to blame tobacco for the lajury wrought by such a mouthpiere as it would be to condemn the meat because the kitchen range was out of order. The tobacco most hot in the smoking is the very mild, light-colored variety. When tohacco has been heavily watered it gives off steam, and there can be small wonder that the steam makes a sore.

Another fact worthy of attention is that many so-called cases of cancer are

To Remute Cravings for Liquor. Take one pound of the best, fresh quill red Peruylan bark, powder it and soak in one plut of diluted alcohol. Afterward strain and evaporate it down to half a plut. The dose is a teaspoonful every three hours the first and second day and occasionally moisten the tongue between doses. The person can tell by headache if he is taking too much. The third day reduce the dose to tifteen drops, then to ten and then to five. To make a cure requires from five to fifteen days and in extreme cases thirty days. Seven days, however, is the average,

Yew Headache Cure.

One of the best remedies for a sick or peryons headarhe is to take raw poatoes without either washing or paring and cut them into thick sitees. Lay them close together on the forehead and keep in place by covering with a large handkerchief folded cornerwise and then fled in the back. In a short time the pain will disappear. As the please of potato become but replace Mauband is measured by the amount | them with fresh ones. They give all the coolness of ice without the Incl. burning sensation lee often causes.

Nervous Treatment. Dr. Dubois of the University of Herne, Switzerland, is noted for his success in the treatment of pervous diseases. A large part of his treatment consists in drinking milk and more milk. If a patient does not like milk he is required to drink it anyway and always with the result that a liking is developed for it. No country in so beset by nervous allments as America It is possible that Americans drinks little milk, but with milk prices mad as they are some folks may have

do without this medicine. To Entrart a Splinter, When a splinter has been driven into

rato by steam. Partly fill a wide outlied bottle with bot water, the injured part over the mouth of the bottle and press tightly. The surtion will draw the flesh down and in a min ute or two the steam will extricate the spilnter and the inflammation will dis-

I.a Grippe. This is an aggravated infinenza accompanied with rise of temperature, in ense headache, distressing muscular pains and great prostration. Mis of teen grains of sulphate of quining fifteen grains of extract of cinchons and one and one-half grains of extract of acouste coot for twenty pills. Take one pill three times a day.

Style of Make-up in Africa.

of beauty differ. Most of the women sear their bodies and many have great welts on their forcheads and cheeks. marking the tribe to which they be

In Central Africa multilation of the cars is common. The Swahilis enlarge the holes in the lobes until they be come more straps which will inclose a class tumbler. These same girls have holes all around the rims of their cars, which they fill with rolls of paper. The Masai women load down their ears with jewelry, fastening great weights to the holes in the lobes so that they are gradually pulled down until they flop against the shoulders. Great rings and plugs are worn in the lips hy people in German East Africa. The upper lip sometimes extends several inches out over the mouth. In another African fribe both men and women knock out the six front teeth of the lower jaw. On the south side of Victoria Nyanza there are tribes where the women file their teeth sharp like a saw, and the Bu

Made Her Weary. Little Helen Sister that new beau

rumas knock out two of the Incisors.

Elder Sister Why, dear? Little Helen-He has the manners of a street-car conductor. When I went into the parlor last night he said "How old are you, little girl?"

When a preacher begins to hint around that he has offers from other towns, it is a sign that he is working a scheme to have his salary raised.