CHAPTER 11 .-- (Continued.) the walked away and leaned on the petticoat had boarded the Ship. flwark on the other side. "The water's atting quite deep."

I followed. "There's quite a rise of tide. It's nearly full, and then it will right for a ride, and sending for turn-in about an hour. I should say."

dine at the club at that time, and my until the voice's owner appeared. This aunt will be worried half out of her poor proved to be an extremely sunburned old head."

best part of the day." She turned a trifle imperiously to der. wards me, "Still, that is the hour, and !

to the problem have your frequent studies | way, and I'm infernally hot and tired." brought?" way is dry," I answered, avoiding her even the tilt of his soft felt had had a

eyes and looking out to sea. "But that is out of the question," she said, with the faint hint of a tapping in return. "The Penguin club lies about tion. foot upon the deck. The touch of au- three miles off to the east."

thority made me stubborn. from here, though not so fine as from fishing-rod and tried to kick some of the I changed the subject. I didn't care the cliff beyond my house. You should mud from his boots. "I came out to get very much about the rest of the guests see that some evening when you're not some fishing at 5 this morning, and not afraid of missing dinner."

face away, and I could feel the struggle of that three miles yet to go. Isn't there up the beach together. At the farther whether resentment or a nuscement should a farm-house somewhere near where I end I pointed him out his road home, have the upper hand. The latter finally could get something to eat?" won. "Please help me to get home, Mr. The appeal in his eyes was so plaintive the neighborhood?" he asked as we said --- " she began.

"Felix Selden," I supplied her, "though he smiled back. I'd much rather you stayed here, Miss and I in my turn hung question said. "The next time I'll arrange to the fish your basket will hold. I've a lit-

frankly. Then suddenly she laughed, and cottage. "Come along with me," I said. I was forced to join her. "Come, Mr. "I'll fix you up."

clutely across the deck to the side where come into his own. For a time he are when I climbed on board to try my the causeway ran. "But how? What are you doing to up at me,

do?" came in surprised accents from Miss "They don't give us such food at the Graham.

wait for the tide, and you must not wet Funny to think of finding such things the elippers, so there's only one way down here in the country, sway of at the "And what is that?' she asked.

"For me to carry you ashore." I happened to be looking at her, and

her face went pink of a second, pink over the brown of the sun. "But," she stammered, "I don't think Bist, Hould do."

Will only alternatives," I said "Are you sure," she said, "that you are strong enough?"

for nothing," I snewered. "I could care of Broadway. The worst time in at ty you from here to the Shifting Shoat night. I can sit on the club porch and yonder without tiring."

parently at the thrill of the adventure, stand it any longer." and I found it impossible to keep from joining her.

I answered, and, leaning towards her, picked her up in my arms, careful to keep the little slippers and ner skirts where else." clear of the warra.

neck to keep the balance," I said, "or "You're not inquisitive, are you? First I'll not guarantee the consequences."

did as I commanded. to cross the causeway. A false step and Street, where I'd be glad to exerute any should have slipped into the deeper water, so I went slowly, feeling for safe glanced momentarily at the face which anything, not even including British conwas so close to mine, but Miss Graham's eyes were fixed on the shore ahead, and would not look at me.

We reached the sand at the foot of the cliff and I put the girl down. She looked a her alimpera.

"Splendidly done," drop of water touched me. You're quite as strong as you said." "Remember the cause," I answered.

"But you're frightfully wet," she obfected, looking at my heavy riding breeches and leggings, which were sonked through. "You must run back to the cot tage as fast as you can, to save yourself a cold."

"I must see you to the club first." answered. "I know a short cut back the cliff and through the woods.

"Harry, then," she said. "I'll have you catching cold on my account. We accambled up the headland and struck into the pine woods, I leading, she following close behind. We went along at a dog trot, and, although I often stopped to insure against her tiring. found that she was a strong runner and wanted no rest. At last we came to clearing just this side of the club en-

"I'll say good-by here," she said, "and pare you the sight of a civilization that you dislike." She held out her hand. Then I remembered our bargain. "You said that if I set you ashore you would some to see the sunset from my cliff.

les haven't forgotten that?" Not but I must think out a way They dine here at such a stupid hour, But you that some afternoon you'l me stralling down the brach, and en if there's a sunset I'll let you show to me. You deserve that much, at coming to my rescue.

es me her hand a second time, into the grounds of the Penin Club. I looked at my watch; she

n such a beauti-

wondered how long it had been since a

CHAPTER III.

The weather next morning was just horse. I made a great circuit of She looked at the little chatelaine woods, coming back by the marshes watch she wore, and gave a cry of dis- about noon. As I galloped past the upper end of the lowlands I heard a voice But that will be 7 o'clock, and then calling to me, and, drawing rein, waited young man dressed in very loud tweeds. "They dine too early; they miss the He carried a fishing-rod over his arm, and a fish-basket dangled from his shoul-

"I say, do you know the country here-I must be getting back. What answers abouts?" be inquired, "I've lost my He looked it : his lips were almost as "The first is to wait until the cause- mutinous as those of a spoiled child, and dejected nid.

"Where do you want to go?" I asked

"There's a fine view of the sunset guinite, worse luck." He dropped the broke off definitely. a bite have I had, nor a marsel of food She looked me over while I kept my tasted since. My legs ache at the thought rod and his empty basket, and we walked

that I could not help smiling. Thereat good-by. "It's a beastly pickle, isn't it?" he you on to a place where you'll get all

have a man follow me with lunch." "Barbara Graham," she answered quite It was only a quarter of a mile to my

Pirate, now that are properly known to He grinned gratefully, and trudged market, I'll let you hear," each other, and I have thanked you for along beside me until we came to the cotyour compliment, will you think of a way tage. I called for Charles and sent him thoughts long from Wall Street. I smiled to save my poor nunt from nervous pros- off with the horse. By the time he re- at the apparent incongruity of his words tration? If you will, I promise some day turned, my guest was feeling consider there on the heach, then I watched him to go without dinner and come to see the ably better, having postponed famine by climb the rocks and disappear. It was the sid of whicky and soda. He sat pleasant to have company, I considered, "It's a bargain," I said, and strode res- down to dinner with the air of a king but for some reason I found the Ship, silently but strenuously, then he looked mints, rather lonely. I was not used to

club, no, sir-ee, and as for the wines, I stopped and turned. "You will not they can't compare with your claret, end of an empty beach. I didn't know there was a civilized man within fifty miles of here. Do you happen to come

from New York?" "Originally," I made answer, "But it was some time ago." "Funny thing, New York," said my guest. "When I'm back there I think I'd like to be out in the open country, but

as moon as I have my wish I'm crasy for the old burg. I've been down at the Penguin now for more than two weeks, I looked at her slender figure and and I don't suppose an hour of the day laughed. "I have not fived out of doors passes when I don't long for the scenery fairly hear the Elevated sizzle by. Some-Again came the infectious laugh, ap times it seems as if I really couldn't "Why do you?" I asked.

"There are reasons, good and suffi-"Eut it's time I made the boast good," cient reasons," he answered, with a slow smile. "Reasons for which I might be living in Kamchatka as well as any-

He looked at me intently for a few "You must put your arms about my seconds, then lighted a eignrette. rule to sucress in any business affair. "Must I?" she said quite demurely, and However, there are certain facts you are

Jelip, and I'm a broker, offices at 57 Wall orders for you at any time of rearis a particularly had time to invest in French smash part lors of people out of business. You're heard of it, I suppose the most outrageous swindle since Whitaker Wright.

"I read of it in the papers. It seems this man Etienne Induced half the poor of Paris to trust their savings to him. and then placed one company into the hands of another until the bubble lurar -len't that about it?"

The man in tweeds nodded. He threw in an upward spiral. ence," said he, "between absolute triumph and absolute defeat. A jerk of the ticker may convert the greatest benefactor into the deepest villain. For Etiennebough I think that's only a pseudonyn of his-is andoubtedly a villain when ron think of the numberless lifetime savings he has swept away. Why will peoole trust a promoter? Haven't they all of history to judge by?"

"History teaches that people are always ready to be fooled." I answered. However, I don't blame them. Im a man's nerve was only big enough I'd follow him myself." Islip looked at me with a merry twin-

"The solitary life makes you a philosopher," he said. "I envy you. I'm as restiesa as a hawk." I smiled. "An uneasy conscience?"

"No: I'm no Etlenne. I believe the

only place for such men is under lock

and key. But I hate to sit still and think-in my present condition. He did not seem disposed to explain on, and I would not press him. that pos After time we adjourned to my balcony and ant there enjoying the day, carrying of somewhat desultory converfound that I liked this man was a frank camaraderie about him, an openness of face and spirit, that appealed. He seemed

> ever shoot at gulla?" ing the birds that whreled conin from sea and over the cliffs. the bad luck to shoot them. ther, when sailors can't see hefore their faces, they can of gulls' wings and look en rocks. One comes pent deal of seafarers down this

of young New Yorker, thor-

ptimistic, always at his

nee he had the knack of knowing

keeps most of the ships away."
We smoked for a time in What a contrast," Islip said at leagth. "between this quiet beach and the folks at the club! I think I like this the better of the two, but I should want com-

"I often think that when I'm in be

on a had night. The Shoal Light youdes

"Many people over there now?"

aaked. "A goodish number." "Who are they?" I inquired fdly. "Oh, the usual crowd of city magnates with their wives and families. James G. Purviance of Oil, with the Mrs. and two marriageable daughters. The Mrs. has her eyes on Colonel Fellowes, the man who judges the hackneys at all the shows. I think he'd rather stay single, but the nets are tightening, and Mrs. Purviance isn't going to let him slip. Then there's the Gregory family. The old man sits at the telephone most of the day, giving orders how to run his railroad, though he thinks he is off on a summer holiday; and the three girls and the boy cut capers on the golf-links, and get up theatricals in the evening. Then there are two very decent unattended bachelors, Philip Leroy and Arthur Savage-well, I suppose I might say three,

delicately for more. "Oh, there's Mr. Divine of Rock Bottom Lead, and let me see there's a Miss Elizabeth Corey and her niece, Miss Graham, of New York."

"Yes?" I asked in a tone that asked

because I'm a bachelor."

I watched him out of the corner of my eye, but his tanued face was placidity it-

"What are they like?" I asked. "Very nice. Miss Corey is quite the grande dame, in a gentle way."

"And the niece?" Now I detected a shift in Islip's posi-

"Well, she's very nice, too, very nice. "Yes, that't it," he said. "I'm a Pen- I knew her quite we'l in 'own." He

A little later Islip took up his fishing-

"May I drop in on you again if I'm in "I wish you would. Next time I'll put

tle place of my own." "Thanks, I know you don't care for the club, or I'd ask you up to dinner. If I get word of a sudden break in the

It was plain that he couldn't keep his having two visitors in as many days.

(To be continued.) The committee of the second

Was Ancient Tree Before White Paces Were Seen In West.

LIVES TO A GREEN CLD AGE.

The most aucient living thing on earth he a tree. Exactly where that tree stands is a mosted question, for many localities lay claim to it; but there have been scientists curious enough to investigate the various claims, and we can probably arrive at a pretty exact result by a few compani-BORIS.

Recently somebody has out forth the claim of the so-called "Old Green Tree of the Mississippi Valley," which stands near the river in Le Claire, Iown, says the New York Times. Its trunk is more than '100 feet in circonference and its branches shade a circle of more than 300 (eet. It was an ancient tree when the first white man steed under its branches, and has a place in the traditions of the Indian tribes of the Mississippi valley dating back long, long before the first white face was seen on the shores of the

There are certain yews in England that were stalwart trees when Caesat landed on her shores. More than a century ago a scientist named Devandole proved to the satisfiction of botanists that a certain yew standing in the churchyard of Fortingal, Pertishire, was more than 2.500 years old. and he found arother at Heisor, in Beeles, which was 3,240 years old at

Humboldt refers to a gigantic last hab tree in Central Adden as the old organic resumment in the world This free had a trank twenty-nine feet in diameter, and Adanson, by a series of enteful measurements, demonstrated conclusively that it had lived for not less than 5.150 years, and it lives to But even Humboldt was wrong in his premise. It has recently been proved that there is a tree in the new world which, of a verity, has lived to "a green old age," for it antedates the scriptural flood about 2,000 years.

This is a cypress tree standing in the province of Chapatteper, Mexico, with a trunk 118 feet 10 inches in circumference. This has been shown to be (as conclusively as these things can be shown) along 6,263 years of age. Nor is this so remarkable when one stops to think that, given favorable conditions for its growth and sastenance, the average tree will never die of old age. Its death is merely an rigorous trees may spring up near it. and rob its roots of their proper nourfahment; insects may kill it; floods of winds may sweep it away, or the accident happens to it a tree may flourish and grow for century upon century and age upon age.

The Still, Small Votce, Sure healing is not in the storm, of chies, or aristocracies, or democracies, but will be revealed by the still small and the beart, prompting us to a wider nd wiser humanity -Lowell.

The Proper Thing. Myer-In writing to the secretary of the navy, would it be proper to address him as "your excellency?" Guyer-No. "Your warship" would

be more appropriate. By using barriers of wire, heavily charged with electricity, the Japanese are driving the savages of Formose back into the mountains.

MENACE OF THE AIRSHIP



LATEST ENEMY THAT WARSHIPS MUST FACE.

England is having all sorts of military scares. After having the possibility of an invasion by sea held before the people by their soldier idol, Lord Roberts, and others, with an inadequate home force to defend the land, comes the menace of the airship which may destroy their mighty warships, and this is giving inhabitants of the "tight fittle island" another fit of fear.

The airship is a factor to be reckoned with at any modern naval conference, says a writer in the Sphere, for since the exploits of Wright and Farman the blea of serial navies "grappling in the blue" seems to be in a fair way of realization. Before very long it is possible that in time of war the lookouts on board a man-of-war will not only have to "keep their eyes skinned" for the first glimpse of a torpedo bout or the diminutive periscope of a submarine, but will also have to direct their attention to the sky above, into which at any moment a hostile aerodrome might sweep up from the horizon, prepared to drep her deadly eargo of high-explosive bombs upon the leviathan of the sea. Possibly at night special men chosen for their acuteness of hearing might be placed aloft at the mastheads as far as practicable from the noises of the sea and engines to listen for the first whire and rattle of an approaching airship's motors and propellers. Light guns so mounted as to be fired almost vertically and provided with speciallydesigned projectiles will doubtices form a part of the warship's equipment. and with their muzzles trained aloft and their crews sleeping beside them will be ready to beich fire and destruction at the bovering acroplane, whether seen coming up by daylight or suddenly discovered by the sweeping beams of the searchlights. And it is by no means certain that the battleship would come off second best. She is built to take punishment-which the seroplane is not-and though she may be badly damaged she may still bring down her opponent flaming and headlong into the sea.

SOME MARRIED MEDITATIONS.

By Clarence L. Cullen.

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What most women think they know: That men are trazy over widows,

She'll laugh gayly with you about there new cabriolet or pract-basket buts but she'll sting you for the price of one of them, all the same.

The modern woman's idea of an "n' lowance" for herself is this: All that In left of the roll after the rest and hmehold expenses have been paid.

No woman ever becomes so outlandlably fat that she doesn't imagine that her husband taken centatic desight in having her plump hersetf into his lap. Some women have a sufficient sense of hunor to chortle inwardly when their lovers or husbands synonymous terms in this case place them on pe-

A woman fungines that she's the dandy little homemaker all right, all right, when she buys her husband a new green relour Morris chal; on the Installment plan.

The reason why she reads aloud to you the list of the wealthy bride's in gerie trousseau is to show ron what a tightwad you are for not getting her the same kind of stuff.

Every woman ought to know that there are plenty of bushneds not neresearily prigs, either-who distinctly dislike to hear their wives tell off-color stories, even if they don't say so.

"Trial marriages," that new time will. tell matrimonial scheme, sounds right, but the idea is lacking in novelty. Anybody who has tried it knows that the average marriage is a trial. Often, when a woman fondly imag-

lnes that she is making a man her stare with her languishing glances and subtle flattery, his inner self is riotously, ranconsig laughing at her rain imaginings. When a man's little old careful's concealed dreams and illusions are all warped out of shape through constant contiguity to the selfishness and greet of his home, his wife calls him "car-

getting to be 45 years old because she feels that at that age she'll look middle-aged, whereas her husband will be just a young fellow and still keenly in the game, looks and all.

The wife says to her women friends, "Land sakes alive, I'd hate to have man tied to my apron strings," generally is the one who fights like a wildcat when her husband intimates that he'd like to carry a latchker.

longer be pushed underneath, combed tented himself with noting the results over, or otherwise hidden, she sara nonchalantly: "Oh, I've been as gray as a badger ever since I was 19-a to the academy family traft, you know."

It makes no difference how artfully and resolutely she led you to the hymeneal altar, she is bound to twist it around, after a few years, to make it appear as if you had threatened to commit suicide if she rejected you. Although most of the royal princess-

hood how to cook, many a \$13-a-week young fellow on this side marries an American princess whose knowledge of cooking is confined exclusively to fudge. Man is such an unreasonable brute

es of Europe are taught in their girl-

in the evening, he finds his wife (still wearing the crumpled kimono he saw ber in at breakfast and her hair yet undone) huddled up on the couch "telling her fortune" with a dog's eared deck of eards.

## BOXING FOR SCIENCE.

London Medical Students Demonstrate the Value of Oxygen.

Dr. Leonard Hill's lectury on "The I'se of Oxygen" the other evening at the London Institution was made dou-L'y interesting by the introduction of a real boxing bout, the object being to prove how valuable oxygen is in ath-

The boxers were both from the London hospital and one was an expert with the gloves, the other a novice, says a New York correspondent. The first round, lasting two minutes, was fought by the latter without oxygen. The young medicos bit, dodged, feinted and hit again. The novice banged out right and left, but could not get through the expert's guard, while the latter got many blows home, so that he had his opponent panting when "time" was called.

A second round was called after an interval and the povice started well in," while the expert was hardly distressed. Then, as the novice sat must ing, the bag of oxygen was brought and the mouthpiece placed fletween his lips.

The third round was a very brisk The novice actually forced the more for a few seconds. When "time" ity as regarded conditions. The expert hoser later declared that his opponent bit harder and "stayed" better lafter taking the oxygen, while the novice said that he did not know the round would end so soon.

## Arago's Modesty.

Arago, the great French scientist, was never seen with a decoration on his breast. He valued honors lightly One evening Leverrier, the astronomer called on him on his war to dine with a minister. He expressed a wish to appear decorated with an order to which he was entitled, having received the official notice of the honor, al-A married woman hates to think of | though he had not as yet the decora-

"Open that drawer," said Arago, and take whatever ron want."

In that drawer were all the crosses and ribbon which kings and emperors While Arago wished above every

thing to promulgate science and attempt to identify himself forever with his discoveries he writing books. When a woman's gray hairs can no He had no time for writing, but conof longitude or announcing it verbally

## Up to Him.

"Do you think you can manage with my salary of \$12 a week, darling?" he asked after she had said yes. "I'll try, Jack," replied she, "But what will you do?"-Union Leader.

We don't know of anything much funnier than to hear one big fat woman refer to another big fat woman

as "Girlie."

At what period in life do warts be gin to grow on people's faces? We that he's bound to become a bit never saw a young woman with a wart thoughtful when, upon arriving home on her face

# Criminals.

By Victor Reusseau.

criminal can protract the issue till mobile and railway travel. You find witnesses have disappeared, forfeit his yourself facing toward the point from bail, obtain acquittal, or otherwise which you started. evade the law.

torney's office bargains with criminals the Century. under indictment, permitting them to plead guilty to an offence much less serious than that with which they are charged, rather than go through the protracted formula of a trial.

di Monaco, Francesco Vonella, Agus, story. to Bianchi, Frank Rice, Stephen Mackovcak, and Enrique de Lara. Each to the clerk. of these men had slain a fellow man in some fashion-by shooting, stab- ply. send some of them, at least, to the reading books." electric chair. But the calendar The books came and were installwas crowded; the results of the trials ed in the Porary. Soon after an rangement with the office of the Dis, the rich man, came to call.

It is claimed by the police that it and put it back; took down anothfrom twenty to thirty of such cases er, looked at it and put it back, and this necessary. They have a diurnal you get these books?" list of them to prove their contention. "Oh, I bought them; just bought Here, for example, are a few instances them. What's the matter? Aren't extracted from the record of a single they good books? I haven't read day; the names are fletitlous, but the them yet." records exist on file at Police Head

mum sentence, five years' imprison. Reader. It's a good book, but there's ment: pleaded guilty to petty lar too many of it here-far too many."

ceny; sentence suspended George Washington White, chargmaximum sentence, ten years' im sion has the power to abolish

sere imprisonment. sentence, twenty years; pleaded gui! ty to receiving stolen goods; sentenced to one year's imprisonment "All the crooks know that the District Attorney will permit them to plend guilty to a lessor crime than that with which they are charged. said an official at Police Headquarters. They say that they have to.

in other to keep the calendar clear There is one Part of General Scasions in particular where this is done-I think it changes from timto time as the judge is changed. Some ladges, of course, have the reputation of being much "rasier" than others. Crooks hate to go before Judge Matgneen or Julize Rosalsky, or Judges Doke and Aspinall in Brooklyn, who hard out stiff sentences. And re Mathing. People will continue twenty years without turning a hair. Some of the politicians won't speak

"Every morning, in the Criminal so only through choice, and not from fic " "ors along in front trisoners, who are lined up in front take a plea? Then the crooks dicker with the deputy assistants.

" 'Three years,' says the ofacer. "Nothing doing: I'll take a year, ave the crook. And generally he gets

away with it. "Good crooks can get hall to the amount of twenty thousand dollars or more. Men may be out on bail two or three years before their cases are called, and stealing all the wife.

There are at present one hundred and twenty-seven persons on ball whose indictments were filed prior to January 1, 1988. Two of those were indicted prior to 1901. Forty-three who were indicted in 1905 have still to be tried; eighty-two have been out on bail since 1906; all other crooks who are free on ball have been under indictment for a period of a single year or less .- Harper's Weekly.

## HOW IT FLIES.

Wright Brothers' Aeroplane.

er the way in which the machine back.-New York Mail. operates, let us fancy ourselves ready for the start. The machine is placed tion, and the propellers in the rear an hour, it will be 100 kilometers, or whir You take your cent at the | 62.12 miles an hour.

center of the machine beside the on erator. He slips the cable, and you shoot forward. An assistant who has been holding the machine in balance on the rail, starts forward with you, but before you have gone fifty feet the speed is too great for him, and he lets go. Before reaching the end of the track the operator moves the front rudder, and the machine lifts from the rail like a kite supported by the pressure of the air underneath it. The ground under you is at first That the police can make no head a perfect blur, but as you rise the way against the professional criminal objects become clearer. At a height in New York City, that a proportion of one hundred feet you feel hardly ranging from fifty to ninety-four per any motion at all, except for the cent., in inverse ratio to the serious- wind which strikes your face. If you ness of the offence, escape punish- did not take the precaution to fasten ment, has been demonstrated in re your hat before starting, you have cent issues of Harper's Weekly. In probably lost it by this time. The these articles stress was laid in par- operator moves a lever; the right ticular on the fact that it is in most | wing rises, and the machine swings cases an impossibility to procure evi- about to the left. You make a very dence sufficient to secure an indict short turn, yet you do not feel the ment from the grand jury; that, when sensation of being thrown from you such indictments can be obtained, the seat, so often experienced in auto

The objects on the ground now This is not denied by the police seem to be moving at much higher authorities; but there is another speed, though you perceive no change phase of the affair to be taken into in the pressure of the wind on your consideration, and that is the custom face. You know then that you are of allowing prisoners charged with traveling with the wind. When you felonies to plead guilty to a much near the startingpoint, the operator lower offence than that charged in the stops the motor while still high in the air. The machine coasts down at "People are prone to find fault with an oblique angle to the ground, and the police," remarked an official at after sliding fifty or a hundred feet headquarters, "and never stop to comes to rest. Although the machine think that the police are only a small often lands when traveling at a speed factor in the prosecution of criminals. of a mile a minute, you feel no and that their work can be practical- | shock whatever, and cannot, in fact, by nullified by the inactivity of oth- tell the exact moment at which it er officials of the city government." first touched the ground. The motor The charge is, in brief, this: that close beside you kept up an almost on account of the numerous ball cases deafening roar during the whole constantly awaiting tria!, which flight, yet in your excitement you did threaten to clog the slowly moving not notice it till it stopped!-From machinery of justice, the District At. | "The Wright Brothers' Aeroplane" in

### He Bought Books.

A man who had never had the time or opportunity to get much book For example, in the month of Jan- learning suddenly became a with Ha uary the cases of six men awaiting gave up work, built himself a fine trial upon the charge of murder in house, and settled down to enjoy Min. the first degree were disposed of very Recollecting his early and unanswered expeditiously in the courts of New York longing for books, he went to a snop County. Their names are Pasquale to order some. The Voter tells the

> "I want a lot of books," he said "What kind of books?" was the fu-

bing, or slashing. The police had evi- "Why, books," said the prospective dence which would have sufficed to purchaser. "Good books you know;

might be uncertain; and so, by ar. old friend, slightly more learned than trict Attorney, they were "sent up" | "Here, Hugh," said the host, "is for periods ranging from about ten my library. Here is where I intent to twenty years each-and justice to sit down with my books and read." Hugh took down a book, looked at

occur every day, and that the crowd- reneated the process several times. ed condition of the courts makes. Then he acked, "John, where did

"They're good books," was the reply, "but they're all the same. John, John Busch, charged with grand as near as I can figure roughly, you larceny in the second degree; maxi- have bought 600 copies of the Fifth

Tipping. ed with assault in the first degree; If the interstate commerce commitprisonment; pleaded guilty to assault practice of giving and receiving tips in the third degree; sentenced to a on trains, and exercis a its power, the company will not any more indulge Giuseppi Panetella, charged with in such expectations, And, consequent rothery in the first degree; maximum ly, the porters will either receive

more money or look for other i. he In any case the public should not he expected to pay twice for ser vice. It does this when it make the company the price charged for transpercation, and is toen he'd up for an extra querier or a dollar at the point of a whisk broom which it now or asked for and decen't whole matter of tipping is wrong. The man who is compelled to give is mulcied and the man who is asked to receive is insulted, whether be restible to correct the ping by legislative enactments, but it can be engiciled by individual hals The sentiment against it is growsmall presents to faithful serve and some to be served but the

### compulsion.-Wasnington Post. The Passing Post.

time is coming when ther will to

Congress more's the pity, has lost "What'll I get if I take this plea?" nia and he is not dead of o'd are. certainly not of cold foot, Mr. Pennin. indeed, is not dead at all, even if his species be extinct. He has simply anit Washington, hoots and all, to become a indge in Schuckill County. The Homeo will mise him and his leatherclad extremities. Gone is sockless Jerry Simpson. Gone almost are the full bearis, burnsides and chin whiskers of earlier congressional efflores. cence. "I'ncle Joe" Cannon no longer wears the suit of ostentations bine cans presented him by North Carolina admirers. Quaintness and picturegameness, qualities that had a definite political value, are represent ed in the popular branch of the national legislature chiefly by the speak. er's vocabulary. It is too had that there are no boots left in Congress The boot is the symbol of nower of that unrestrained personal authority exemplified alike by the military em A Description of the Working of the perors of Rome, by the Russian nobil ity and by our own frontiersmen. It In order to show the general read- is the hallmark of the man on horse-

Higher speed on the main lines has upon a single rail track facing the been ordered by the management of wind, and is securely fastened with | the German railroads, so that ina cable. The engine is put in mo- stead of 90 ki'ometers, or 55.92 miles