Author of "The Count at Harvard," etc.

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## CHAPTER XI.

HOLLAND

It was of the first importance that Monsieur Duponceau should keep himself well hid, and to this end he spent his days in the cabin of the Ship, coming out only when night had fallen, and then most circumspectly. There were not the same reasons for concealment in my case, however, so I boarded the Ship soon after I left Barbara that day and set up my easel as an excuse in case any chance observers should look across the beach and see me. This also gave me the chance to keep a careful lookout.

It was perhaps 4 o'clock when, as I eat on the gunwale of the Ship, sunning myself and leisurely smoking a pipe, I saw Charles approaching with a pitcher and glasses.

"The afternoon being so warm, thought that you and the other gentleman might be wanting something cool to drink. sir," he explained, when he had come on board; "so I made a pitcher of claret

"Much obliged to you, Charles, Take it down to the cabin, where it'll keep cool until we want it.'

Charles disappeared with the clinking pitcher. When he returned I spoke again. "What is Monsieur Duponceau doing?"

"He is lying in one of the bunks, sir, with his eyes wide open, and when he sees me, he says, sort of pleasant-like, 'You're trying to make me think I'm back

some time. Charles. I'm going to help and on board Monsieur Duponceau here. We may need you suddenly, so keep an eye on the shore. "You can go!" broken mast, and if you see a lamp or a flag come over at once. Otherwise, keep hands did not even seek their pockets as mum."

"Yes, Mr. Felix, I've been pestered all day with some of them skulking fellows that wants to know my business. May I land 'em one if they interfere'." "You man land 'em one whenever you

feel like it; only, land so hard that there won't be any come-back."

"Yes, I will, sir;" and Charles made so bold as to grin. I could see that the spirit of fight was taking hold of him

I went back to my pipe and my drowsy survey of the sea. There was little wind and the oils rollers swept calmly in with a curiously machine-like rhythm. Far out the funnel of a south-bound steamer sent a black ribbon across the sky; to the west of the Shifting Shool a sloop was lying to, waiting for the evening breezes. I half dozed, thinking what a peaceful scene it was,

Half an hour later I heard Duponceau call my name from the cabin stairs. f'It's getting intolerably warm, down

here: might it not be possible for me to come on deck if I kept in the shadow of the gunwale?" I looked the situation over, and decid-

ed that no one could possibly see a man who hid at the side of the ship, keeping low down by the rail. I advised Duponceau of this, and then told him the moment, the beach being clear, he might dart from the hatchway, and scurry across to This he did, and, with a sigh of thankfulness at having reached fresh outer air, he stretched himself in the shadow, and I sat opposite, facing him and watching the shore.

"I've been aleeping," Duponceau said "so that I could stand watch to-night. What a beautiful world! But it's not like France; nothing is like France. And to think I may not see it again " "Why?" I asked.

"Because " He henitated. "Because I have enemies who would shut me away from the sea and the sky and the sun, and so I have to come to some lonely corner of the New World, and seek refuge. Ah, this new world of yours! It is good for the young, but not for those who have grown gray in the Old. There is only one world for them and one land for me I love it as I might love a wom-

Foreigners have the habit of sentiment it did not seem strange to me to listen to the thoughts of an exile spoken in voice that was musically clear. The frankness of the man cleared away all barriera.

Suddenly looking up, I caught sight of Barbara coming towards us by the path behind the cliff. She carried a package under her arm. As I watched her descend carefully. I saw the two men that I had met in the morning come out of the pines ! and approach her. As she saw them appear. Barbara involuntarily glanced over to the Ship, and the men instantly turned their eyes in the same direction, and so caught sight of me.

"Sit still and keep very low," I whispered to Duponceau, under cover of my

Barbara took a step forward. "Not so fast. Where are you going? demanded the surly faced chap. "I am going-where I choose," she an swered, and took another step.

"You're not going out to that Ship, he stated. "There's some one hiding here we mean to find," I caught his words and jumped to my

"What's the trouble? Miss Graham won't you come on board?" I was careful to lean directly over Du

ponceau, in order to shield him better. "We'll all three come," announced the I was put out; it would be impossible

for Duponceau to crawl from the shell ter of the gunwale to the cabin now without being seen. I temporized. "Well," said I, "suppose-" "Come on," said the leader to Bar-

bara; "you were very anxious before. He stepped forward. "Hold up!" I cried, pretending to get

angry. "I didn't ask you to come over here. It happens that I'm painting, and don't wish to be disturbed." The other man laughed. "We won't

hurt your painting. I've never been over that boat, and she looks interesting." Duponceau was still crouching low under me. It was time for me to be em

phatic. "The Ship is mine. I bought it who describable fascination of Duponceau's as I bought my cottage. I don't want von on board, and if you try to come on I readily as I had done. shall certainly keep you off."

New Barbara spoke up, "If all this you mean to tell me that you came all the contending is over me,' she said, "I'll give | way over here without any luggage, that up my visit to-day. Some other day will you let those chaps land you just as you do as well, Mr. Seldon. Good-after- were, without anything else?" moon;" and she started away. "Not so fast !" The surly faced man box of papers"-Duponessu smiled-"and of South America.

was beside her, had his hand on her arm. "You will either go with us, miss, or he gives us a chance to search that boat." I could scarcely keep Duponceau crouching longer; I could feel that his fingers were itching for one of his re-

"Stop!" called a voice from the cliff, and I saw Rodney Islip standing there. He took in at a flash that Barbara was in trouble, and came leaping to her aid. "What the devil's this? Take your hand away !" and he raised his walking-stick in the man's face. The latter, startled at Islip's violence, dropped Barbara's arm

"Now, what do you fellows want here?" you both for touching a lady." the man; then he hesitated. "Od we'll walked to warm ourselves.

take the lady with us." "Ob. you will?" said Islip.

would be two to one; Barbara was trem-

"Now," I cried, and looked along my we'll ask him." I suggested. leveled pistol, "if it's come to fighting, we'll all be in the fight. Islip, bring Duponcean came on deck, and gave us Miss Graham on the boat. There's a bullet waiting for the man who stops you."

in Parce, but unfortunately the setting ing advantage of the moment, Rodney took Barbara's hand and led her over "I don't expect to be much at home for the causeway. They came up the ladder "That's all!" I cried to the men on !

> I had the drop on them, and their headed towards the pines, they turned and went into the woods. But I knew that they were as sure of

strange figure of the Frenchman hidden behind the bulwark, "here's a pretty kettle of fish! So there is a mystery, and we're carrying guns."

him on thard.

ing. "I shall never forgive myself for causing you such distress." Hut Barbara was not distressed; in

stead, she looked very much pleased I motioned Duponceau to go below to the cabin, and the others followed him knees I crawled a foot farther, and beheld there. I sat at the top of the steps, a white tept, its guide-ropes running to where I could both join in the conversa- the hemlock's roots. Istip pulled himself tion and watch the shore.

Barbara placed her package on the table. "I thought I was only bringing you provisions," said she, "but instead I've brought you a recruit. Mr. Islip, this is Monsieur Duponceau," and she lightly, "the pirate of Alastalr,"

Islip shook hands, "So you're in on this, too, are you, Selden?" he called up to me. "All arrayed against the bloodbounds, I take it? Well, whatever the came is, count me in on it. I'll feel more as though I were back in little old New York."

four men to man the Ship, counting Charles, and a spy at the club to bring you news and food."

She caught sight of the pitcher of claret and poured out four glasses. Then the raised one to her lips. "I pledge myself in the defense of Mon-

sieur Duponceau, who came out of the sea and found the land inhospitable! she cried. "Irink with me!"

We drained our glasses. "That's the oath of fidelity," she said. poking at Islip and me, and I think she knew she could trust us both to the end of the adventure.

The sun was dropping low, and Barhara prepared to leave the Ship. Islip started to join her. "No," she said: "I'd rather go alone.

We one will stop me now. You must stay here and watch during the night." He bowed, but insisted upon escorting

her ashore and setting her on the noth homeward. Then be came back to the ing steamers could be loaded there

"It's curious," he remarked to me as we sat alone on deck, "but I don't feel as though I were living in the twentieth century any longer. It seems as if I'd gone back to about the sixteenth. I'm just thirsting for a revolver and a chance to get in a fight. I didn't know I was really so much of a savage."

wars longed to have a fight on this Ship. Then there's something about this man can't regist." When it fell dark we supped on the

"Same here." I answered. "I've al-

food Barbara had brought, and then we divided up the watch for the night.

## CHAPTER XII.

We were not yet sufficiently good sailers to drop to sleep in the stuffy bunks below when it was not our turn on watch. Redney tried it, but soon came up on deck, announcing that he never had felt more wide awake in his life and believed he could last through the night without a wink. So we three busied ourselves making the Ship snug, and Rodney in addition in vainly trying to interrogate Duponceau.

There was no doubt but that in the direction of the beach we were practically impregnable. Invaders would first have to climb the rocks and then splash through the water, or, if they came by the causeway, pass the narrow defile at the have of the cliff. In either case we would have ample chance to defend ourselves, and even if they succeeded in reaching the Ship's side we would have the advantage of being six feet above them. pulled in the rope ladder that still hung over the side and stowed it away in a cupboard in the cabin. When we had done everything precaution could suggest. we three gathered on the forward deck and sat with out backs to the sea, facing

the shore. The night was clear and cool; there was little sound beyond the regular throbbing of the waves on the beach and the occasional distant call of a britera from 's marshes up-river. As I lictened to he talk of the other two, I realised that Rodney was slipping under that same in-

"But I say," put in Islip at last, "do his master's home he was only a few

"Without anything else save a little

its weight in gold." 'Why," said Islip, "what kind of se-

curities were those?" "See how I trust you," returned the other. "We hid the box in the ground back in the woods, between two roots of a hemlock, one pointing south by the compass, the other west. The hemlock is ten paces west of a scarred fir that was stripped of its sea branches by lightning."

"I know the tree," said I. Rodney rubbed his hands joyfully. gods and little fishes, think of it! Ever since I was a boy I've wanted to have my hand in a burled treasure. We used to hide tin caus in the back yard, just to dig them up again. And now to think that I've come across a real treasure What would those other boys say!"

"Here's one of them now," I put in. used to do the very same thing myself." Duponceau was smiling again. can both take it lightly," he said, "because you do not know. Many men, aye, many governments, would give almost anything for a chance at that box out

"Better and better. The higher the interest, the more sport for us," said Rodney. "I've always wanted to be mixed up in an International affray. I'm more than ever glad I decided to come to the Penguin, for more reasons than one;" and he looked across slyly at me. I could not help liking him, even if he

was in love with Barbara; he was so open and frank about everythring. After a time Duponceau went below demanded Islip. "I've a mind to thrash for a two hours' nap, and Islip and I sat on deck, smoking and chatting. About "We're going on board that boat," said | midnight the air grew colder, and we

"Do you think," said Rodney, finally, "that we might go on a hunt for that "Yes," said the leader, his confidence tree? My eyes are fairly itching to folreturned; "and I don't think you'll stop low that trail, and we might reconnoitre the enemy's position you know. We Rodney and he squared. The fight could make tracks back to the Ship if there was any need."

"Wait till Duponceau comes up, and In time, at the end of his midnight nap, permission to take a survey of the shore. "If I need you," he said, "I'll make the The men fell back, hesitating, and seiz- call of the osprey-listen;" and he sent forth a long, quavering cry that was echoed back to us, from cliff and beach.

Armed with revolvers, Rodney and slipped out of the Ship, forded the lake, and, keeping as close as we could to the rocks, for the night was bright with stars, We said not a word, but tip-toe, I lead-

ing he following, we skirted the woods until we came to the scarred fir. There Duponceau's presence as if they had seen I turned to look back; the beach lay a bright silver field sloping to the sea, "Well," said Islip, as he saw the which rippled like quicksilver beneath the stars. The beach was empty as se desert, and still, save for the lapping waves. "Ten paces to the east," whispered Rodney, and, with infinite caution, we "My dear lady," said Duponceau, ris- tiptoed through the pines. The trees are very thick there; we felt as if ploughing into an unknown screen. We came to the hemlock, and crouched on the sea side of it, some instinct telling us that there

> up beside me. (To be continued.)

was need of caution. On hands and

property areas and make a livery a factor. BY OCEAN TO WINNIPEG.

Engineer's Discovery May Change Route for Grain Trame. In regard to transportation from the West by way of Hudson Bay, the totally unexpected discovery has made that it is perfectly feasible to make Winnipeg a terminal port for ocean-going steamers, John Armstrong, "Good!" cried Barbara. "Now you've chief engineer of railways and canals, has sent in a preliminary report on the surveys for the proposed Hudson Bay Railway, of the two alternative routes to Fort Churchill and Port Nelson. These surveys so far indicate that Port Nelson may be found the better point of the two as a terminus for the rallway and the regular port of arrival and departure for ocean-going stenmers. At the same time, the Information gathered by the various survey parties in the Port Neison section shows that it would be possible to canalize the Nelson River to Lake Winning for stenmers of 33 feet draught. From the lake to the Red River there already is a natural channel of that depth, and by that channel and the Red River the city of Winnipeg could be reached, and oecan-gowith grain from the West for Europe. bringing back return freight for the Port Nelson is open for navigation six months in the year, and is 60 to 70 miles closer to Winnipeg than Fort Churchill. It is surrounded by a better country, capable of agricultural development. There is one drawback. however; namely, that the approach to Port Nelson from the bay is more shallow than that to Fort (burchill and would have to be deepened for a distance of 10 miles, against a comparatively short distance out from Churchill. The Churchill entrance, on the other hand, is pretty nearly all rock, whereas that to Nelson is sand or

It has however, been announced by the government that it has decided not to undertake any heavy expenditures on new public works during the present year. The total so far voted for improvements of existing canals and for new public works this year amounts to more than \$4,000,000.

The Canadian Pacific Railway, which has extended the Ottawa Northern and Western to Maniwaki, intends to contique the line from that point to a shipping port on James Bay, the south ern extension of Hudson Bay. This statement was made in the railway committee of the House of Commons in connection with an application for the extension of the charter of the last-named company. - Ottawa Dispatch to the New York Press.

Foxbounds Hunting Collies. The Haydon foxhounds and also the North Type pack have fately shown tendency to hunt farmers' coilles. The first named pack ran a collie three miles the other day in the Allendale district, while the latter hounds put a collie up in the Hesleyside Woods, and despite the huntsman's efforts to draw them off they pursued the collie at a rattling pace for some five miles. When the dog reached the shelter of yards ahead of his infurlated pursuera.-London Daily Mail.

Centipedes are eaten in

Marvelous, Quaint and Curious.

Matthew Buckinger. Of all the imperfect beings brought "Ye into the world, few can challenge, for mental and acquired endowments, anything like a comparison to vie with this truly extraordinary little man. Matthew Buckinger was a native of Nucemberg, in Germany, where he was born June 2, 1674, without hands, feet. legs or thighs; in short, he was little more than the trunk of a man, saving two excrescences growing from shoulder blades, more resembling fins of a fish than arms of a man. He was the last of nine children, by one father and mother, viz., eight sons and one daughter; after arriving at the age of maturity, from the singularity of his case and the extraordinary abilities be possessed, he attracted the notice and proof as you are. attention of all persons, of whatever rank in life, to whom he was occasionally introduced.

It does not appear, by any account extant, that his parents exhibited him at any time for purposes of emolument, but that the whole of his time must have been employed in study and practice, to attain the wonderful perfection he arrived at in drawing, and his performance on various musical instruments; he played the flute, bag-



MATTHEW BUCKINGER.

pipe, duicimer and trumpet, not in the manner of general amateurs, but in the style of a finished master. He likewise possessed great mechanica! powers, and conceived the design of constructing machines to play on all sorts of musical instruments. If Nature played the niggard in one

respect with him she amply repaid the deficiency by endowments that those blessed with perfect limbs could seldom achieve. He greatly distinguished coats of arms, sketches of portraits, night.-Princeton Tiger. history, landscapes, etc., most of which were executed in Indian lok, with a pen, emulating in perfection the finest and most finished engraving. He was well skilled in most atmes of chance. por could the most experienced gamester or juggler obtain the least advantage at any tricks or game with cards or dice. He used to perform before company, to whom he was exhibited, various tricks with cups and balls, corn, and living birds; and could play at skittles and nihepins with great dexterity; shave himself with perfect case. and do many other things equally surprising in a person so deficient and mutilated by Nature. His writings and sketches of figures, landscapes, etc., were by no means uncommon, though curious; it being customary with most persons who went to see him to purchase something or other of his performance; and as he was always emp'ored in writing or drawing, he carried on a very successful trade, which, together with the money he obtained by exhibiting himself, enabled him to support himself and family in a very genteel manner. Buckinger was married four times and had eleven children, viz., one by his first wife, three by his second, six by his third and one by his last. He died in 1722.

## I'npoined Lives.

The life of the criminal is simply an unpoised life. If a person were perfectly poised, wrong-doing would be so repugnant that it would be unthink-

It is the one-sided, the unpoised mind that goes wrong. It is just as normal for the balanced mind to choose the right, the good, as for the magnet to draw to itself whatever is

kindred Just as the needle in the mariner's compass always points to the north star, no matter how thick the fog or how the tempest rages, there is a needle within every human being which always points to the north star of rectitude, of right, of truth, no matter what storms of discord, of weak ness, or of crime may be raging in the individual mind. Nothing can prevent this little indicator from point ing to the right, no matter how far the individual may drift from it, how low he may sink in victous living .-From Success Magazine.

## The Money Was Paid.

Once a thrifty Scotch physician was called to a case where a woman had dislocated her jaw. He very soon put her right. The woman asked how much was to pay. The doctor named his fee The patient thought it too much. He however would not take less, and as the woman refused to give him the fee he began to yawn. Yawning, as every one knows, is infectious. The young woman in turn yawned. Her jaw again went out of joint, and the doctor triumphantly said: "Now, until you hand me over my fee your jaw can remain as it is." Needless to say the money was promptly paid.-Dundee Adver-

Captain-Do you see that captain on the bridge five miles away? Tar-Ay, eat watermelons in de shade."-Atay, sir. Captain-Let him have one lanta Constitution. of those 12 inch shells in the eye. Tar -Which eye, sir!-Ally Sloper.

When one says, "This is the most terrible town in the world for gossip," put it down that that person has been or just one trouser."-Kansas City mp to something to excite gomin

... DON'TS BY THE BABY.

These Rules Should Be Strictly Polowed by All Concerned. All newly born bables who desire to have a copy of the following on a card to hang around their necks can obtain one free by applying to this office; Don't handle me more than is neces-

Don't put into my mouth, to stop me from crying, an old piece of rubber to suck. It is about the worst habit I can get into.

Don't let any relatives see me. Don't take me up, strain me to your breast, walk the floor with me, dance before me like a wild Indian shaking a horrible rattle, or talk gibberish to me when I have a crying spell. There may be something serious the matter with me, but this isn't going to help. When I push away my bottle, don't

necessary for me to eat anything. Don't take me to the circus, prayer meeting, or to spend the day at the seashore. I'm not so old or so fool-

force me to feed. I know when it is

Don't kiss me. Take some one of your own size.

Don't show your anxiety about me when in my presence. I haven't any too much confidence in myself. Don't be too proud of my unnatural brightness. It may be a form of de-

little animal. Let them guess it for retary of State for the Colonies, of

for the doctor on the slightest provo- the Roosevelt party.

Don't let the light strike into my Don't rock me to sleep. Remember that the hand that rocks the cradle is ruled by the baby .-- Lippincott's Maga-



"Is she making him a good wife? "Well, not exactly; but she's making him a good busband."

Johnny-The camel can go eight days without water-Freddy-So could ning sore. One day a man feels per-I, if ma would let me.

Dyer-Did his widow succeed in breaking his will? Duell-Yes; long laria, and with malaria of a peculiarbefore he died .- Pick-Me-Up. "She said she'd marry me if I felt

the same way a year from then." "Did you?" "Yes; but toward another girl." a man. Nellie-Perhaps he has, only you haven't found him yet .- Cleveland

Hotel Clerk-Do you want a room with a bath? Uncle Hiram-Wa-al no: himself by beautiful writing, drawing I don't calculate I'll be here Saturday

"Did the wedding go off smoothly?"

"About as smoothly as such affairs

always go off. The only hitch that occurred was when the pair stood up to be united." "How do you ever get on so wel with your wife? Don't you ever have any differences of opinion?" "Of course

we do. But I don't let her know it."-Cleveland Leader. Little Mary sat seriously thinking out some hard problem, when she remarked, "Grandma, I don't know yet which I'll be, a nurse, or a storekeeper,

or get married, and be nothing." Johnny-They're makin' shingles out o' cement now'days. Dickey-I don't mind that so much, but if maw ever gets a pair o' cement slippers I'm

going' to run away! - Chicago Tribune. en want common-sense footwear?" "They'll want mine. I've added an extra inch to the beels."-Washington

his wife. "Just think of the remarks you make when Central irritates you, and those floating around in space for any amateur to pick up." Mr. Simple-I see that this here plano-playin' Paderewski has got the

"I see the wireless phone is a fail-

ure," he said. "I'm glad of it," replied

he use one of these mechanical planos? -Cleveland Plain Dealer. "Is June the favorite month for marriages out here, too," asked the New York lady. "I don't think so," replied the Chicago woman; "I've been married six times in other months, and

rheumatism in his hand so he can't

play. Mrs. Simple-Then why don't

only twice in June."-Yonkers States Minister-I'm sorry to find you coming out of a public house again, Hamish, after all you promised me. Hamish-Ay, sir, it's wonderful what an awfu' deceivin' thing this mist is! D'ye ken, I went in there the noo thinkin' 'twas the butcher's shop!-

"Now," said the magistrate, "you must testify only to what you know, no hearsay evidence. Understand?" "Yes, sir," replied the female witness. Your name is Mary Bright, I believe. Now, what's you age?" "I won't tell you. I have only hearsay evidence on that point."-Catholic Standard and

He (desperately)-Tell me the truth. It is not my poverty that stands between us? She (sadly) -- Y-e-s. He (with a ray of hope)-I admit that I am poor, and so, unfortunately, is my father; but I have an aged uncle who is very rich, and a bachelor. He is an invalid and cannot long survive. She (delightedly) -- How kind and thought to be timid. ful you are! Will you introduce me to him?-New York Weekly.

Word from Br'er Williams.

tle of it ever hopes ter git dar," said No black mane lions have been seen seen sching chair. Thinking that Brother Williams. "Teo many thinks | thus far this year. dat all day got ter do is ter go ter sleep in the hot sun an' rise up an'

Singular Question. "Pa. I'd like to know--" "What?" "If a one-legged man wears trousers Chief Danger To Roosevelt Partu

Winston Spencer Churchill Tells of Foes Worse than Wild Beasts that Lurk in the African Jungle.

**¿MAN WELL ONE DAY** WILL BE PROSTRATED THE NEXT

Deadly Tsetse Fly in Five Years Killed Two Out of Every Three in. Uganda. B-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-

Some of the dangers ex-President Roosevelt will encounter in his East African trip are described in an ac count given by Winston Spencer Don't tell anybody that I am only a Churchill, former British Under-Sechis expedition, which covered almost Don't take my temperature or send exactly the route to be followed by

During his trip Mr. Churchill's English servant succumbed to a mysterious and swiftly fatal fever. A daily dose of ten grains of quinine warded off malaria in the case of Minister

He describes the Uganda Protetcorate as an enchanted land because of forests of surpassing grandeur and foliage of indescribable beauty, but cursed with malignant attributes.

Never a White Man's Country. Every white man seems to feel a sense of indefinable oppression and Mr. Churchill says it will never be a white man's country, adding:

ters. In the third year of residence even a small wound becomes a runfectly well; the next, for no appar- along the road. Major Kennon proment cause, he is prostrate with ma- ised each man a cigar if they wou the ly persistent kind, turning often in the third or fourth attack to black- ing a man to every seven feet of the water fever."

While wild animals abound with-Belle-I wish the Lord had made me out number, the danger from them, Mr. Churchill says, is less than from the tactse fly, which when inflected in a manner yet undetermined by scientists becomes a deadly assassin. The zone of the fly is confined to the trees and the bushes and near the water, and it may therefore be avoided.

According to Mr. Churchill, this deadly insect first appeared in the Kingdom of Uganda in the summer of 1901 and within five years had killed two out of three of all the inhabit ants, no less than 200,000 persons dying from the poison which it spread.

Accepted Death With Apathy. "It might have been expected." wrote Sir H. Hesketh Bell, the Governor of Uganda, to Mr. Churchill in reply to a query on the subject, "that, even though the negroes showed inability to grasp the theory of the transmission of disease by the agency of insects, the underlable deadliness of the countries bordering on the lake shore would have induced them to flee from the stricken land and to have sought in the healthier districts 'I'm getting out a line of common- inland a refuge from the pestilence sense footwear for women." "Do wom- that was slaying them by thousands. An extraordinary fatalism, however, seems to have paralyzed the natives. and while deploring the sadness of their fate they appear to have accepted death almost with apthy."

Mr. Roosevelt before his departure attended a meeting of Matinecock Lodge of Masons, of which he is a member, in Oyster Bay. He remained about an hour and made a short address. The lodge room was crowded, many visiting Masons being pres-

One of the remarks of the former President which struck the members forcibly was "When I was President I tried to handle the business of the nation as a Mason should, on the square." Another remark was that he had "no use for that kind of smartness which involved doing ones

fellow." Referring to the prediction of a Chicago professor that he would not come back from Africa alive, Mr. Roosevelt said: "I propose to come back very much alive and one of the first places

shall visit will be this lodge room."

sport during the coming season, stim-

plated by the coming of Theodore Roosevelt, has brought detailed reports of the movements of game into | ter with it " Mombasa. Baron Tallyan de Vizent, a prominent Hungarian, who has juust returned from a hunting trip, reports foah."-Judge. splendid sport with hippopotami on the upper Tana River, and for the

the district between the Athi and the Tana rivers. The cland, grin and cryx stalking is perfect, with the exception that hunters of this game are constantly interfered with by unusually aggressive rhinoceroses. Lions are plentiful, but with some exceptions, they seem

shooting of this game he recommends

A man named Smith, the leader of the party of Transvaal Boers who re cently settled in the country, was carried into the hospital at "De race has got ter rise an' hus robi, terribly mauled by a lioness. from her bed and took her seat.

The rains are late. They have be the son filled her pipe. gun to fall in the Nakuru district. live coal from the but otherwise they are holding off. | both to his a It is now certain that they will be heavy during the first part of Mr. Roosevelt's trip.

The Desnda Commission

comp in Uganda wilers native

TOAD BUILDING TO MUSIC Filipines and Won a Bet.

Major L. W. V. Kenhon, new manding a battalion of the Tenth fantry at Fort Benjamin Harriso building the famous Beneue through the mountains of Luzon, Philippine Islands, plished a feat called humanly two sible. It took music, money and a grel army of 4.000 men to do t Benguet road stands to-day one of the remarkable highways of the wor

Major Kennon's army of 4,000 road builders rested only on Sunday. For ten hours of each day they forge ahead. On Sunday they rested in their quarters, houses built of poles and grass. They amused themselves with dances, cards and games that appealed to the different nationalities. Major Kennon introduced music as one of the attractions along his lonely highway. He is known for his resourcefulness, and he does not deny that he used music to get better work out of the pleasure loving Filipinos and other Orientals. They did not like to work, and when they did it

was with slow, sluggish movement. One day Major Kennon decided to try music as an impetus to zeal. He assembled his band made up of men of all nations, and ordered it to move quietly and secretly to a place where several hundred Filipinos were engaged in drilling holes in the canon walls. The band stole up behind the slow going drillers and suddenly struck up a favorite Oriental air. Instantly the Filipinos caught the spirit of the music and began to best their drills against the rock in rhythm.

The result was more than a surprise to the resourceful Kennon. He kept that band busy after that. It followed the Filipinos along the way and played wherever they worked. From laborers worth about ten cents a day he developed them into musical machines that worked to drum beats. Major Kennon insists that his band saved the Philippine Government thousands of dollars.

A bet had been made between Major Kennon and his foreman on one side and the members of the Philip-"A cut will not heal, a scratch fest pine Commission on the other side that the road would not be open by January 31, 1905. The story of the bet was borne from tongue to tongue bet. The effect was good. The army of 4,000 bent to their work, there beroad on the last lap into Bagulo. On January 29, two days before the expiration of the wager, Major Kennon rode into Bagulo in a carriage. He was received there as a prince returned. There was a great celebration and all the men in the Kennon army smoked a good cigar marked "The Kennon Special," each with a label bearing the major's picture,-Indianapolis News.

Under New Management.

Let the conservative cry out as he will against our giving up the good old hostelry, with its clean be clean lines, and clean food for the gifttering attentions of the latest five-million-dollar hotel. We needs must love the newest, when we see it. The order of our present life is that landlords, cooks and chambermaids shall all the time be making place for other landlords, cooks and chambermaids. Our hotels are under new management, our politics and business affairs are under new management-at least they are not under the old management. Our morals are no longer under the management of teachers and philosophers, but of reliow editors; our religions are no longer under the management of prophets and priests. but of neurotic women, trained advertisers and solid business corporations. And the poor wayfarer, worn out by the continuous din and bustle of this world, is fast losing even the consolation he once had of looking forward to an unbroken succession of pleasant days and dreamless nights under a

Doubtful Powder.

new management.-New York Post.

One day, after listening to a story particularly offensive with age, Lin coin McConnell, the Georgia evangelist, told this:

An old darky went into a store

"Say, boss, you got any gunpewesh

heah?" "Yes, we have gunpowder." "Lemme see some of that theah gunpowdah."

down in Georgia and asked:

The dealer showed him some. "Pore a little of that powdah inmy hand." The old darky took the powder near

the light, ran his forefloger around

and around in it, looked at it critical-

ly, and then smelled it two or three Interest in the prospects for good | times. "And you say this heah is powdah?" "Yes," answered the dealer sharply: "that is powder. What is the mat-

"Dunno, boss"—the darky shook his head doubtfully-"but hit smells to me like it's done been shot of be-

Cause for Alarm. An elderly patient in the Tennesses mountain region was suffering from a malady the remedy for which the doctor prescribed in the form of capsules. The old woman trusted her medical adviser, but for medicine the

evinced much suspicion. Some time after she had taken the capsules she was asked by her see how she felt.

"Porely." "Don't you want nothin' to mat?"

Soon, however, the old woman as tention would be grai