

The Pirate of Alastair

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CHAPTER XII.—(Continued.)

Motionless, we listened, and caught the regular breathing of a sleeping man, then distinguished that of another, and finally heard some one turn and grunt. In some inexplicable way, these men had happened to camp just about the spot chosen by Duponceau to hide his chest.

live mystery somewhere, and our friend Piero, a gambler, though whether the Wandering Jew or the lost Napoleon, I can't say. Suffice it, he's got a treasure chest, and it's up to us to sit on it so tight that none of its pieces-of-eight can filter through.



Many girls spend hours in primping while their mothers slave in the kitchen.

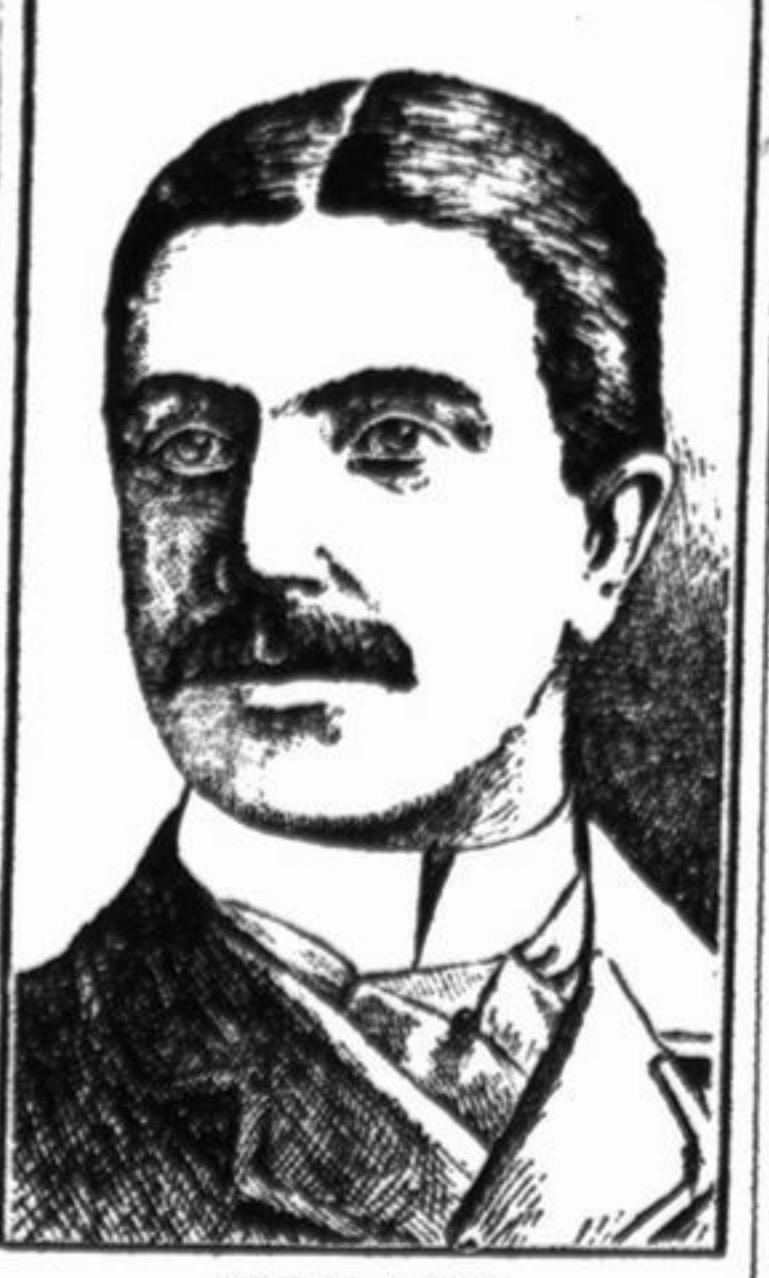
THE story told by these two pictures is not a rare one; it is, unfortunately, altogether too common. Little girl, do you ever think, while you tivate yourself in finery and allow your mother to slave in the kitchen, what a grave injustice you are doing yourself, as well as her.

LACK IN WOMEN'S LIVES.

A writer in the Atlantic Monthly agrees with the general opinion that the masculine half of mankind has considerably the best of life, but adds that the question, which of woman's alleged disadvantages has operated the most seriously against her? is one of individual opinion.

NEVER WORKED.

One of the few gentlemen of leisure in the United States has produced. As is pretty well known, Foxhall Keene is one of the few gentlemen of leisure in the United States.



FOXHALL KEENE.

distinction on both sides of the Atlantic. For a time he ran in motor car races, but his great interest has always been in the horse. This snapshot was made when he was officiating as judge at the Rackaway Hunt Club race meet at Cedarhurst.

WONDERFUL CLOCK MADE BY A CRIPPLE. Gives the Weather Predictions and a Continuous Show of Moving Pictures. PLAYS DELIGHTFUL MUSIC. Shows Niagara in Operation, a Naval Display and Uncle Sam Taking a Walk—St. Regis To Have It.

Negotiations are under way by the management of a fashionable New York hotel for the purchase of what is said to be a unique and remarkable clock which the management hopes to have in the hotel as a surprise for its patrons.

The front of the clock is lighted by fifty small electric lights, thirty-five of which are arranged around the Niagara Falls and electric arch.

On the back of the clock is displayed the Lord's Prayer, inscribed with 312 pieces of wood. Pictures of American poets, musicians and the presidents also appear on the back.

The face of the clock contains a piece of wood from every State and territory in the Union, including the island possessions, and it took three years for the maker of the clock to collect them.

GREAT TIMBER COUNTRY.

A Hundred Billion Feet of Lumber Available About Coos Bay. The vast quantity of standing timber in the Coos Bay country can scarcely be realized for there is probably not another place in the world where so much timber is found near a fine harbor affording manufacturing and shipping advantages.

When they looked for help, the Pagan was regarded with great aversion by the people of neighboring towns, but they had no choice.

GETTING WEIGHED.

One Patron Whose Motive Might Have Puzzled Any Weighing Machine. If the weighing machines that stand around in public places with mouth ever open for cents could talk odd tales could they tell of the many and varied people that step upon their platforms—the stout lady who steps down with a smile glad that she has lost one pound out of 300, of the stout gentleman who fumes because he has gained one, of the slim gentleman who steps up with a forty pound suit case in his hand and is astounded to find himself gaining weight so rapidly.

GOLDWIN SMITH ON FOOTBALL.

Says Force Spent in That Game Cannot Be Recalled for Study. Declaring that in the case of university men muscle does not count for much in life and that energy spent in football cannot be recalled, Goldwin Smith, in a short letter to the Cornell Era, tells of his ideal in athletics. The letter follows:

GRIZZLIES EAT VIOLETS.

Or Lunch on Young Shoots of Other Spring Flowers. In one locality the grizzly of the Rockies is found eating the fresh sprigs of the dogtooth violet and the green leaves of the spring beauties, says Fur News, while a few hundred miles further on to the north or south as the case may be, the grizzly doesn't touch them.

Mr. Chamberlain as the Butler.

The foreign office staff of the king's home service messengers has just lost one of its members, to whose nickname, "Sir Joseph," a story belongs. It occurred when Mr. Chamberlain was at the colonial office. One night, or rather very early in the morning, the messenger was sent to Prince's Gardens with an important "chubby" message. Mr. Chamberlain was working late and had sent all his servants to bed, and the messenger had to wait a long time before getting an answer to his knock. At last he gave a thundering rattle, and presently he saw the satisfaction of seeing some one whom he supposed to be the butler appear in answer to his call, wearing a plain smoking jacket and smoking a day pipe. "Oh," said the messenger, "you have come at last, have you? There's no hurry. It's only a message from the prime minister." The "butler" smiled serene, and the messenger, then recognizing his own name, stated out: "I beg your pardon, Sir Joseph, I have a message for you."—Bristol Echo.