The Protector of Finance

Tales of Resilius Marvel, Guardian of Bank Treasure By WELDON J. COBB

MY LADY VITRIOL

ces of the United Bankers' Protective association that Resilius

rvel was studying out a new "case." nodded to me in an abstracted way. the glass-slabbed table before him re a dozen or more little rolled-up bability.

his mimes from the table with an of precision and finality. ve come in at the finish, probably. u were in at the start, so you will ve a glimmering idea of what it is

That is suggestive," I told Resilius | ment. rvel, "but scarcely enlightening. cled that Alison Ransome was ions of local banking circles."

ed the great one. "Hardly!"

n a presidency in a jump. His un not be estimated. was the big man in the Unity chel, returned, both of them white- over it line by line. ed and scared looking. They bore h half the surface flapping loose, 1 emptiness where there had been y thousand dollars in neatly packed I labeled national bank notes.

Riverton, a suburb twenty miles had made a special deposit of money noted, subject to call and ors! delivery when required. It a special fund and a larger sum ready cash than the suburban bank | blurted out: ed to risk carrying. Besides that transaction was trusted by the ity National. The call of that rning had been anticipated for sev-

days. Ransome was deputtred to ver the money and bring back a te never qualified for the receipt he and his guard never got as as the suburban bank. Once ard the train and occupying one t together, in order to rest comtably the handcuff was unlocked I the satchel was set on the car ir. The guard retained hold of the of the chain, and Ransome set his

! firmly on the satchel so it could be budged without his knowing it. o and behold! in spite of all their cision, as they neared the end of ir brief journey and lifted the thei to rehandcuff it to the wrist Ransome, it was discovered empty it is, some one occupying the seat ectly behind them had reached er the tilting footrack, had insert a keen shoe blade within the leathreceptacle and had quietly lifted its contents. The train had stop at all local stations, so the clever of might have left the train at any of six stops.

ot a soul recalled even noticing missing passenger. The shoe to was found on the car floor. Also ane, light and somewhat peculiar to its end fitting-of which more n. It was now in the possession the man who had reawakened in mind the little history I am trying epitomize in my struggling, faulty

either money nor thief was found. possible blame could attach to ag Ransome. It marked him, howas an unlucky wight with a big to his record. Then followed a pening that placed him in the odoo" class. It was in connection i the bank cash reserve, the real ngth and sinew of the institution t sacred and apart within the holy olies of the Unity National. When ign capitalists visited the bank t was policy and business to im is a client, or ruralite correspondwere in evidence, it was the practo show them over the institution, ding up with a view of the treas of the great inner vault where

money was really kept. s in all large banks the Unity Naal maintained its actual cash ree in permanent form. Thus there a packages representing \$10,000. 100, even \$100,000. In these the were of large denomination, tly \$100, \$1,000, and some \$10,000

To facilitate the work of the k examiner, these packages were I sub-treasury and stamped as to unt officially. When the governt examiner visited the bank he ld simply count the packages, acing their stamped value, tossing a aside and aggregating amounts, as you and I the small change a dollar.

ne day it was necessary to use a amount of the reserve cash, a 100 package included in the agate was found to contain, instead here. fly \$1,000 bills, exactly fifty ones.

THERE was no shadow of a doubt | nothing in the exterior appearance of in my mind as I entered the offi- the package to indicate tampering or substitution.

Here was a cold, clear fact, however -\$49,950 short. The sub-treasury agent looked over the opened package, casually inspected the coverings, and calmly called attention to three facts that were incontrovertible: the string was not government string, the wax in the seals was not government wax and the paper enclosing the package did not bear the government water mark. In other words, the government disputed ever delivering the package to the Unity National. Someone had substituted the one containing the one-dollar bills a month back —two, three, six—or yesterday, or today. It was the duty of Alison Ransome to guess how it could have been about when I speak one word- done, for he was responsible for the deeds and misdeeds of the depart-

Resilius Maryel had been called in. It took him a day to decide that nosed chapter in the suppressed sen- body in the bank had worked the substitution. When he came to examine What! with one hundred thousand the wrapper that had enclosed the lars unaccounted for, and the gag | substituted bills, he found that it had ced with all hands around?" de- been a discarded covering for some other package at one time, such as tansome had been anybody's friend | were thrown into the waste room. I everybody's favorite. He had The figures had been changed, but the us in the eager, rollicking fash- position. As to the seals, they had of a college lad full of financial been broken in opening the package, ories and expecting some day to so their recent real condition could

At the time I was a silent lounger tional bank, and Alison skipped in a dark corner in Marvel's private office when he held a rapid fire col-I the currency pen in a very brief loquy with this same Alison Ransome tod, and had charge of the ponder- I felt sorry for the young fellow, for and opulent money vaults with he was so artless, so distressed, so ee men to help him fill an easy job. | clear in his statements, that there was Then one day a big sensation was | not a false note palpable in what he 'n at the Unity National. Ransome | said. He had brought the visitor's 1 a bank policeman who had left register with him. Spread out on the institution two hours previous, same glass-topped table where I now former handcuffed to a treasure | confronted Marvel, the twain went

There were foreign and sight-seeing satchel casually enough now, for | visitors, soon disposed of. The represide of it showed a circular gash sentatives of country banks came under cynosure with no results warranting suspicion. Every name on the register was tallied off quite satisfactorily until they came to a delicate n a word, this happened: A bank | line announcing Miss Vera Tithenor.

"Credited to whom?" Marvel had challenged, keeping his finger on the penciled initials after the name and looking Ransome squarely in the face. who flushed like a schoolboy and

"Myself." I noticed Marvel just there start

"A friend—a relative?"

"A friend, yes," answered Ransome: well, I might better say an acquaintance. I knew the lady only casually at the time. She expressed a wish to go through the bank and of course ! had to be courteous. Then she brought a friend. She was very much interested in bank details, saying her father and her uncle had been in that

"Tall, fair?" insinuated Marvel, and knew he was prompted to pursue

"Tall, fair-very fair," acceded the young fellow, with almost a sigh. "Light blue eyes-one disfigured?" continued Marvel.

"Why, no!" exclaimed Ransome with a hard stare. "What a strange question to ask, sir! Blue eyes! Dis-Indeed, no, sir-eyes black as a sloe, and very bright and-bewitching. I've got to say it." explained the speaker, with a slight laugh, "for to tell you the truth, I fancied I was in love with Miss Tithenor at the time."

"And now?" Interrogated Marvel mercilessly. "I have not seen her for weeks.

understand she has gone abroad." The color of the eyes seemed to settle the matter with Marvel, and he checked off the name. After that evening I considered the case abandoned, for I had not heard Marvel mention it since. The bank quietly buried the circumstances, but young Ransome left its employ a week later. understood that he had joined some small brokerage firm. There was no imputation as to his honesty, but the

luckless loss of \$100,000 to the bank stood against him on the records. And now Resilius Marvel, with his paper wad puppets and his mention of a half forgotten name had revived in my mind the facts I have just stat ed-to prepare me, I was sure, for the second volume of what I had accounted to be a closed book.

He now said: "And so we arrived at a re-opening ury package and the rifled bank plot, schemed out by one master

mind, with more to come.

Marvel opened the broad drawer of the table to take out a long, thin article. It was a cane, slight in looks, inally verified and sealed at the but I found later on handling it, ceeded Marvel tersely, "report to me strong and rigid as a steel bar

"The cane you found in the car where the satchel was ripped open.

"No," he dissented; "one something fatuated with her. This is all new to like it, but this is quite another cane. Naturally, losing one, the original owner supplied his equipment with

"Equipment?" I repeated. "Kit is better," added Marvel, "Se-He held it so that the lower end his methods so well that I accepted this kage had been passed from was directly towards me. He maniput directions and prepared to follow handle. There protruded then from Now as to Malachi Purrois, this

remarked

forward, struck the floor and was lift | seemed to have ample capital. ed out to the street to await the am- far as I could surmise he was settle with him for fifteen hundred ret, or seeking as an intermediary bottom of the car had come loose and worked up nearly its length. The way company, therefore, was patent. that great man, for in the end there I heard of the case quite incidentally, but when I did two points suggested and fruition so far out of the ordinary immediately interested me. I had on that it was worth effort and was an my list an ambulance-chaser worker who had been an acrobat, and who had the power of throwing his shoulthe cane was shown me I guessed that | bank, led to a cigar, then to lunch. come back, it seemed, with a new repertoire. His former prize dodge his home. was the lost eye."

and after a search would tell him to Queer street. again and gladly give twenty-five dol- persons Marvel had named. I did not

"It looks like a screwdriver point," I in the local financial community, but so precise, prompt and reliable in all serve: "Yes," nodded my friend, "this came his dealings that he had won consid is a masked screwdriver. About three erable notice as a coming scalper on months since a man, later giving the the outside of the legitimate banks. name of William Goldsmith, started Some of his dealings had been large to leave a street car. In doing so his His balances were not bad, he collatfoot met an obstruction. He plunged eraled everything securely and bulance, having suffered a dislocated shrewd and going a man to commit shoulder. The company was glad to the folly of even knowing a Tod Ferdollars. Investigation showed that a female bank looter, or having any use screw holding a metal plate to the for a bank disappointment like Alison Ransome.

But Marvel knew-he always knew. charge of negligence against the rail- | There was a zest in collaborating with was a gratifying blaze of discovery enjoyable event to participate in.

It was not difficult to follow out my purpose. friend's advice as to cultivating Purder or hips out of joint to order. His vois. He had an eye to business, and low tone. graft was to work accident, street car a specious professional call from myand insurance companies, and when self, the secretary of his clearing its end had been used to lift the screw made a pretense of wanting his opin- rest of it, after I had taken up in the car floor so as to give the ion as to some Russo-Siberian bonds. schemer an opportunity to stumble It was natural that Purvois should be over something. When I ran down familiar with these, for he had origthis alleged William Goldsmith and inally come. I understood from a part had a look at him. I recognized him of the czar's dominions where such as as an old-timer long off the local he had been baited and driven from vois & Co. had disappeared two days books, but now apparently returned pillar to post for generations. At the to his former harvest fields. He had end of a week, in a cordial way, he in over \$200,000 in cash and securities. vited me to a small social function at No trace of him was suggested. The

"The lost eye?" I queried in amaze- one evening, in the reception room of me. To the public the incident a gaudy apartment floor. Everything seemed a fitting climax to the career "Yes. It is a trivial element in the suggested the ephemeral, just as his of a young man who had left another WILL POWER ALWAYS COUNTS great aggregate, but to explain briefly banking quarters had—a furnishment bank "under suspicion of being in--William Goldsmith, alias Tod Fer- easily convertible into cash, readily re- volved in two inexplicable \$50,000 Well to Realize One Has Got to Want ret, originator of quite a clever moved, of light compass and light losses"-so runs the world away. scheme for raising the wind when in value, but glaring and impressive in Great unction in behalf of the deneed of funds. He would approach a a popular sense. There were some pleted banker was exercised in statfruit stand and make some slight pur- twenty guests present. One was a ing that no possible loss could accrue chase. Suddenly he would put his leading scrap-iron nabob of his class. to Purvois & Co., nor to their deposiiken into banking about a year pre- official stamp helped through the im- handkerchief up to his eye and ap- Another borrowed at the bank on bills tors, as the missing cashier had been pear greatly distressed, while pulling receivable discounts. A third was an bonded by the Guaranty Indemnity over the stock in a frantic search. He insurance adjuster for the assured company for an amount equal to the in the American Magazine, a writer would inform the proprietor of the all men of some means at the tip-top amount of the defalcation. stand that he had lost his glass eye, of what was best in the commercial



I MUST SAY SHE WAS VERY ATTRACTIVE, BUT MORE IN MANNER THAN IN BEAUTY

lars if he found the eye. In about an I meet Ferret at all. hour an accomplice would appear, sat next to young for it would bargain for it at ten or

ifteen dollars." "And this Ferret?"

"This glass eye specialist," pursued \$50,000 from the satchel young Ranthe suburban train.

"Oh, you know that?" "And considerably more."

"I can realize that, for you never waste time on preliminaries that have not a final important focus. I presume this Ferret has retired from his professional duties to enjoy life as a man of wealth and leisure?"

"Not at all. He acted for others, and others, or rather one other, received the bulk proceeds of the clever satchel robbery. This same person received also the \$50,000 from the subtreasury package. The work was done by another of his efficient aids-

Miss Vera Tichenor "The man who holds the strings in this double looting of the Unity Naional," continued Marvel, "is Malachi Purvois, banker.

"The head and front of the combination is Purvois," he re-asserted This is for private use only, of into this affair. You know how far I am away from that phase of activity. satchel were parts and parcels of one | I have sent for you as an empirical co-efficient. You will cultivate Purvois, you will be invited to some so-"I am interested," I said, and pre- cial function, you will meet Miss. Tichenor, possibly Ferret, in a new guise, certainly Alison Ransome.'

> "When you have visited the inner social circle of the tribe Purvois," proespecially expect a close study analysis of this Miss Tichenor's eyes. Particularly note how far this foolish. but ingenious young Ransome is inyou. It will be very old to you in a week, after the mine is exploded."

I left Marvel, feeling somewhat thoughtful. I knew I left him just as he would wish. He had given me a mission to perform, with explanations, if necessary, to come later. I knew

also make a purchase, pretend to find | flushed at the first. Then I (aneled I the eye, disclose it, and the stand man detected a sort of appealing eagerness having in mind the reward offered to be friendly. At his right sat the lady introduced to me as Miss Tich-

I must say she was very attractive, but more in manner than in beauty. There was a sinuous, dailying softness to her smile that wrapped about the casual observer invitingly. though to me in a measure warningly. As to those eyes, I saw them not. Until the end of the evening not once did I find the opportunity to meet them, much less to scrutinize closely. She had long lashes and a way peeping through them sideways, an evasive trick of shifting and concealing their expression. They were black -jet black. I learned that much, but nothing more

But I made a discovery, an important one. I learned not much later. Purvois had pressed me to remain, intimating business. It was when most of the guests had departed that he took my arm, nodded to Ransome, and we three were soon ensconced in a little bijou of a boudoir, temporarily in use as a smoking room. On top of the lighting of the cigars, in his usual quick business way, Purvois spoke to me promptly:

"You know Ransome?" "Very well, I am glad to say," I re sponded, and caught a grateful gleam

from the eye of the young man in

"He has told me his history," proceeded Purvois. "I do not care to retraverse it, but you of all men, from the same bank where he served, can answer one question finally-he is strictly honest, if unfortunate?"

"I think no one has ever doubted

"He has applied to me for the cashlership of my bank," went on Purvois in a rush of words. "I know he is untrained, or rather too quickly trained. It is only a question of plasticity as to my suggestions, and-trustworthiness. I am about to handle large sums as trustee for a Russo-American syndicate. They require heavy bonds. the physicians knew how to cope with and this young man must qualify for its deadening effects, and Alison Rana large surety.

"Any liability company would furnish it, I think," was my reply to

my candid opinion of the honesty of then to spring the trap as to my L

ize very rapidly. In fact, at the end of the month I began to suspect that somewhere in the skein of mysteries, strand had knotted, somehow. In the meantime I had received a blank from the Guaranty Indemnity company one of the references of Alison Ransome, who desired, it was stated. obtain a \$100,000 surety bond as cashier for the banking house of Purvois & Co. I had showed this to Marvel.

"Answer it in the usual way." he directed tersely. It was five weeks after this, one

evening, that Marvel flashed past me on the street with two men whose guarded way of looking forward told

Tomorrow it was-the crisis, thoug not the final climax. Only a part of my breakfast was complacent. morning paper, was ruffled and unsat-

In glaring headlines the print told of an enormous embezzlement-the cashier of the banking house of Purprevious, carrying away with him past record of young Ransome was There was my wedge. Behold me, renewed, at some pains it seemed to

I had just reached my room that evening, when a telephone call announced make a closer look and he would call I had a care only, however, for the my friend at the other end of the line, "Come at once to the Cafe Majestic," he said.

He led me three squares away when had joined him. I noticed that we passed the pretentious gilt and glass plate front of the Purvois banking house. Then, where a court intersected the street just beyond the place. Marvel took the lead toward a gloomy boarded-up structure that had once been a warehouse.

Four men sprang auddenly into view as Marvel pushed open a door, but drew back as they recognized my guide. Then up two flights of stairs we went and into a lighted room. its door was as well guarded as below. Again Marvel was in himself a password. As we came into the room noticed two professional looking men standing near a cot. Upon it, white and motionless, lay Allison Ransome. I could not control the wave of pity that involuntarily swept over The rigid calm of that handsome young face was apparently that death. Then I knew more, for my friend asked one of the physicians:

"How will it end, doctor?" . "He will live, I think," was the response, made guarde lly. "Some depreasing narcotic, subtle as the old aqua tofana, has been administered. The purpose seems to have been to reduce mind and body to a permanent condition of lethargy, rather than to produce a distinct toxic effect."

"You have diagnosed it right," assured Marvel. "Within an hour I shall probably know the properties of

"That will aid us materially," was est in the ceremony, being very slack

the reply ramifications to the operations of Resilius Marvel. I was beginning to At the table I understand conditions. The alleged He embezziement was a subterfuge on the part of Purvols to secure a new \$100. 000 from the surety company. plan was to cause the disappearance of the unsuspecting Ransome until the conspirators were ready to embark with their loot for parts un-

I further knew, as Marvel entered the men whose part it was to keep the man denounced as the absconder out of the way. Three men were ranged on a bench along the wall, handcuffed, and three men guarded them. I soon knew, too, that the end one was Tod Ferret. My friend brought a let ter from his pocket and extended it with a pencil to this man.

"It's understood that I'm to get th benefit if I sign?" said Ferret.

"You will go free, unfortunately, it Purvois comes to time," replied Marvel. "I promise nothing."

He dispatched a man with the let ter. Within half an hour Purvois came into the room. He was pale. breathless, cowed and crushed as Marvel placed him on the rack.

"Your course can be plain crooked, as you choose," advised my friend. "What I demand is the \$100, 000 you secured from the bank in your clever raids. The surety company will protect itself. I advise you to close up business and depart for new fields after that. I regret that the policy of the banks is to avoid publicity, or you and your friends would have a long spell of rest from business activities-including my Lady Vitriol.

"She was a bold woman, with her foreign record so well known, to venture into prominence again," said Marvel. "She is waiting for you-after

"Ha!" exclaimed Purvois with

you have settled your bill with the It was a foregone conclusion that the prime mover in the plot, Purvois, should see his way clear to turn over the \$100,000 belonging to the bank. With a knowledge of the action of the the operation is repeated. drug administered in their possession.

some was soon out of danger. "You gave me my one the night you advised me of the intention of Purvel his.

What was working, and how far was jer," Marvel told me. "I was read

per. On the second had learned of the bank routine from Ransome, and posted her ally, Ferret.

see the affair cleared up," I remarked "And a certain young lady with whom Ransome has faltered in his fealty will be glad also," added my friend. "He will find his way back-to her, I am sure, a wiser and better man for his severe lesson."

"And Lady Vitriol?" I asked Resilius Marvel the next morning. The great one drew two thin, vitreous objects from his pocket. They

were delicately carved disks, exquisitely constructed and tinted. "My Lady Vitriol." he enlightened me they were in his company with a | me, "was a famous Berlin beauty five years ago. She got into trouble trying to blind a grand duke or some thing of that sort out of jealousy The corrosive vitriol struck her own

> eyes instead. All she won was banishment, notoriety and the name as give it to you. It took me a week to account for the missing eyes of blue -another to secure these duplicates of the filmy disguise she now wears. I looked long and interestedly at the

filmy shells. They represented no mean workmanship. "It must have taken an artist to

make these." I submitted. "Yes, and my Lady Vitriol is a real

artist herself in her line, as you have seen," was the reply of Resilius Mar-

Things Hard in Order to Get Them, Just wanting something will rare

obtain it for you. You've got to go out and get it for yourself. In an article called "Increase Your Driving Power" quotes an authority as saying:

"After all, a man does what he wants to do. Therefore, he must be taught as a child and he must learn in adult years to teach himself, to want to do the right thing and the big thing and to want it so hard that he is bound to arrive at the wished-for goal. Anybody can sit down and say, 'I'd'like to be the head of my company, or the president of the United States, or the best salesman in the world.' That much is easy. It is exactly what the baby does when it sits on the floor and squalls for a piece of candy. But it is a very different thing from wanting something so much that one is willing to set about it and undertake at once

the doing of the impossible. "The trouble with the average man is that he does not want things hard enough. And one reason for this is that he has not been taught the value of this 'wanting.' He has not been shown in his schools and in his life that man has tremendous resources for wanting and for willing, and that, as he continues to will and will, he will find himself unknown and unsuspected layers of energy. There is always enough energy to supply a man's desires for success if he will tap the source of it."

Wanted Her for Himself. There are some good stories of Anglo-Indian life in Lady Login's newly published volume of Recollections. One particularly amusing one hinges upon the marriage of her brother, Gen.

Charles Campbell, to a Miss Wemyss at Cawnpore. The bridegroom (writes Lady Login) appeared to take a very languid inter-

in answering the responses. The Eurasian clerk thereupon took upon himself to prompt him in his part; but when it came to the question "Wilt thou take this woman to be thy wedded wife?" and the zealous official replied for him in a loud nasal chant, "1-1 will," General Campbell electrified the congregation by turning round in a towering passion, and shouting at him:

"I'll be hanged if you do, sir!" The effect, to put it mildly, was decidedly disconcerting to everybody; but, anyway, it put more life into Campbell's participation in the rest of

King James' Razor.

It is related that when King James II fled from the battle of the Boyne and the siege of Londonderry, in July, 1600, he carried with him among other personal effects a razor, hand ground, but with very slight concave, if any, and made from hand forged English steel at Belfast, Ireland. The handle is genuine ivory, with a heavy, solid gold back. While the blade itself is of little or no value as compared with modern American made razors, the handle has a valuation of approximately \$25, says the Christian Herald.

During the flight the king slept one light in the house of Rev. John Dickey, at Carnone, County Donegal. In the morning, after he had shaved, he placed his razor in a drawer and forgot to take it with him when he

Queer Trousers in Argentina. Interesting are the trousers or tights of the poorest class of gauches, who live in a very primitive state in the southern Argentine pampas. When spasmodic jerk of his head-"you they need a pair of pants they kill an old mare and strip off the hide of the forelegs as one would draw off glove. These, says the Los Angeles Times, are drawn, soft and pliable, up to the hips, when they adjust themselves like tights. They are thus worn continuously, day and night, for weeks, until the owner feels the necessity of a new pair of pants. They are then cut loose, another old mare is killed, and

> "Your daughter has given i ncouragement, sir." But I'll be perfectly frank

Cruel Blow.

country boy, with in Paris, and then he trav East, studying its lar ature and accumulating scripts. On one of these in the title of "Antiquary to the conferred upon him. Durin longed residences abroad has thorough knowledge of the Turkish and Persian langua in 1704 he began the publica book entitled in French, "L et Une Nuits," meaning, "The sand and One Nights." He claim to be the author of the but merely the translator and The book was represented as translated from the Arabic. name of an author was given has been. Galland himself m written the stories in Arabic. translated them into French was capable of doing it and se ary tricks have been common. In Galland was appointed to the ch Arabic in the College of France, he continued to hold that

"KUN'L JEDGE" SETTLED CA

his death, in 1716. His French

sion of the stories was tran

English.

Probably Not According to Any ute, But Both the Litigante parted Well Satisfied

Senator Ollie James tells of jedge," an undisputed caar in county in western Kentucky, w posed of cases that came with severity or clemency, to their merits in his eyes, a

out regard to law or preced In one instance, two old went to law about a certal which each accused the other ing stolen. Inasmuch as the co sented many amusing featur "Kun'l Jedge" enjoyed it the fire as a sort of special perfo his entertainment; but the he summarily dismissed court.

to go with a hunting party. "Now, see heah, I'm tired of in' to all that nonsense. One othan of you stole that mule. mighty plain to my mind th last one of you have been swearin' to a pack of lies. Une you can keep that mulelast one to git him. Wi long up to the big house as Bob I said to give you that mule outer the pasture. Mow of you cleah out, and if I eval who stole that mule, TH I yet. Cot's disinlased till day morrah-no, better make it me day. We'll be down the or four days, won't we, Zebl

and Comment. Amazing Thereught Pennsylvania avenue, in pectation of the Breadway of ington, is more or less the since proprietors, aware that ernment will soon take over f teem with souvenirs; the brass slippers, the capitol a pans, the capitol Illi mother of pearl. Chop a "home of burlesque," a pe a tattooist's studio and 1 where a "beautiful lady

-K. L. Hartt in the Centur The coming of the office be land has often been a subs ment since the outbreak of Slowly but surely he has a importance, taking the pu clerk after another, antil his today is only bounded, and the all certainly, by the boss o cent writer relates the fo dent, which shows the office ress: Both the principals man's discomfiture at th

of this amazing thoron

matchless dome that crowns

itol, which crowns a lordly

other of 'em's bound to be minutes, because it'll he hour."---Christian Science Seeds Make Good Fu Hundreds of tons of pe cot seeds, which bare way every season he canning factories in the districts of California, are fuel and bring \$2.50 a found that when h

middenly drew forth

encouragingir added