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Ceylon Tea with those of any other brand, as imitations abound.

Sold only in Sealed Lead Packets. 40, 50, 60c per lb. By all Grocers. Highest Award St. Louis, 1904. Black, Mixed or Green Tea.

he adds, "that't out of the question- arm.

they never do." "That's all right," she says, "and now | ed you, sir?" I'll go for my book; I left it on the

Hal runs back, and, after a little search, finds the volume; it is Tennyson's poems in Italian. "Here it is," he says, handing it to

her; "is there anything else?" "I shan't fish any more," says Hal,

decidedly. "I've got quite enough." "Yes," she says; "and the sun is sinking, too. Are you going to Forbach?" "Yes," says Hal, longing to ask where she is going, but not daring to. "Yes,! I'm staying at Forbach."

a tourist?" she says, curiously. "For goodness sake don't call me that!" says Hal, laughing. "It makes me feel like the idiots who go about with a knapsack and dressed like mountebanks! No, I'm staying at Forbach till some friends arrive. They are coming to that eastle-Schloss, they call it-on the hill there." "The Konig's Schloss?" she says, nodding. "Yes, I know it. It belongs to a

great English milord, doesn't it? What is his name?" "The Marquis of Ferndale," said Hal. "Yes, that is it. Your English names

are so difficult to remember. Ferndale, that is pretty." name is Vane, though; at least, that's what we all call him. He married my

"Is she like you?" naively.

he hesitates.

staying," she says, frankly. "It is a lit- on the first floor of that most respecttle white house-oh, not so large as the able hotel. Schloss!-just by the church." -I mean-that is--" "Yes?"

with a frank smile of pleasure. "That | the old : is very kind! I shall be very glad! It | "Well, Hal?"

"Now you are complimentary," she men-they always speak the truth."

always, by George!" "Are you staying all alone?"

eyes to their widest.

"Your coach-and-four?" she asks. tor, Peter Bell, a clergyman who looks good up to now-ch ?" sees I don't get into mischief and fall cough of hesitation. 1 had to pull him out of the lake! He ulating; "I regard myself as a pattern a place for me, Bell, and, say, I wish of propriety" is at the hotel; it is too hot for him, and of propriety." he stayed behind, reading the paper."

man?" she asks, thoughtfully. "Not I," said Hal, decidedly; "I'm go- acquiring the languageit's holiday time just now."

hope you will be happy." doesn't lift his hat; but, in blunt fash-

ion, he says: "Thanks-the same to you." And it is much to his surprise that, instead of smiling in reply, as an English | myself, eh, Hal ?"

Suddenly-too suddenly for Hal-she shot a pheasant." stops short at a little path. "I go along here," she says. "We

She makes him a little bow, grave and his face than it usually wears.

Hal suddenly bethinks him. "Oh!" he says. "Wait-I mean, do facilitated by the low and incessant execution!" and he laughs. you mind telling me your name?-so whistling which Hal carries on. that I can inquire, you know."

"My name?" she says. "Yes. My without looking around, he says: name is Verona-the Princess Verona."

and she smiles. Englishman, he respects rank. This forehead and smiling meditatively, simple, frank girl, whose arm he has "I forget which princess it was, but she of the pie dish, he performs his limited who destroyed his accounts before he ing for the causes of this remarkable been cutting about with his penknife, is was very fair and stout, and looked in a toilet and goes down. a princess! What right has he to be pleasing manner-" walking so far with so great a lady? "Oh," puts in Hal, "I don't mean that precaution, for the long, narrow table istrators. There was the spirit that ex- man elements of the situation.

"What-the hook?" she asks, inno- ; know. Of course I won't call. Good part," says Hal. "Perhaps I'm going in there's plenty of grease in it."

"What is the matter? Have I offend- ! yet?" "Offended!" echoes Hal, taken aback. 'No, how should you ?"

short; "because I didn't know that you state of confusion with Vane's-I mean "Here it is," he says, handing it to short; because I didn't know that you are a princess. Your people, you see— the marquis'—expected arrival. By the way, a very amirble and good-natured of restless nights at teething times, and the eastern section of Harlem 30 burg- phones in the chartroom or on the gentleman, a major domo, who seemed to watched their babies in the unhelped, laries have occurred in the last 10 days. I will go and not disturb your fishing for being so free-and-easy. I'm—well—I gentleman, a major domo, who seemed to watched their babies in the unhelped laries have occurred in the last 10 days. enough. I'm not a prince."

> "Harry Bertram. I'm called Hal." "Hal," she repeats, and the name for

not call, Mr. Bertram ?" "Oh!" says Hal, "don't call me Mr. 1 Bertram."

will you not call ?"

will call, your highness !"

shakes it, boy fashion. The next moment me, until there are some people in it who Brockville, Ont. she has flitted up the winding path and can speak my native tongue. Making is out of sight. then at the stream, and lastly toward the having half a dozen castles to choose "Yes," says Hal, carelessly; "his | vilage, with a puzzled and slightly dazed from! George!, most people are content

little street, which is nearly deserted, a lucky, very lucky, woman, Mr. Baar-"Your sister," she says, thoughtfully. save by the little cart drawn by its two trarm," she about spoke the truth." dogs; by the stableman at Der Krone Bell sighed, and nibbled the tip of the Dean, of the Ontario Agricultural Colitation as he did to blow can. "Like me-Jeanne?" says Hal, indif- Hotel, who apparently do all their work penholder. ferently. "I'm sure I don't know. No, while leaning against the posts outside I should say not. Jeanne is very the gate, and by the little hump-backed Jea-from the marchioness?" The girl looks at him with a little low umbrella, looking like a china image the window again. "Why, a week or two Brown, Lyn, Ontario. The following is time four out of five bank burglaries grave smile playing about her mobile in her green dress and snowy white cap. ago, wasn't it?"

Hal, pulling at his pipe, goes up the says. "And she's the marchioness-is keepers as they bestow an elaborate bow | blushing timidiy, "That is where I live-where I am stairs, saunters into one of the old rooms George!"

"I know," says Hal. "Perhaps I might is the Reverend Peter Bell, writing a let- sigh: "So good, so unselfish, so thought- Ont. ter with one hand, and beating off the ful of others-how could she be othergnats with the other. Perspiration is wise, eh, Hal?" "I thought," says Hal, fumbling with upon his forehead, for the gnats are nu- "Just so-you're right, Bell!" he says, by Ilbs; butter, 12.93 lbs; owner, S. Macklin, his basket, with a very red face, "that merous and the battle has waged long; coming into the room, and beginning to Streetsville, Ont. I might, that you wouldn't mind if I his sleek hair is twisted by the heat, and stride up and down, as is his wont when called to ask if that beastly hook hadn't his long coat of Oxford mixture is dusty; excited and energetic, which he is once

is very quiet and dull—is quiet the right word? You see I do not speak chair nearest the window, and pulling the curtains into something like a screen (6) Daisy Akkrum DeKol (3652) at would have allowed it, she is very quiet and dull—is quiet the "Well," says Hal, dropping into the lavished every blessed penny of her inthe curtains into something like a screen. Look at the money she gives me "Why!" exclaims Hal, enthusiastical- "By George! it's like an oven in here,

ly, "you speak it perfectly! Your gram- and"-looking at the reverend tutor with I'd take, only that I mean to mar is first-rate, and—and—in fact, you merciless candor—"you look half-baked, use it properly, and do something in ter, 10.66 lbs; owner, J. W. Cohoe, New sir !"

says, "and that is not like your country- ably so. It is true this room faces the stopping short, with his eyes flashing, at 1y 11m 11d; milk, 209.8 lbs; fat, 8.6

"Do they?" says Hal, ironically. "Not And it is evidently the favorite and the whole world! and—and I wish this Rice, Tillsonburg, Ont. fashionable resort of every fly in For- fortnight were here, and she was with (9) Johanna Wayne De Kol (4825), at There is a minute's silence after this | bach,' says Hal, striking out wildly at a subtle burst of satire. She breaks it. , cloud of those insects. "What are you doing, sir-besides melting, I mean ?" "No," says Hal, "I've got my coach "I'm writing to your excellent aunt, my boy!" says the Reverend Peter. "I She stares at him, opening her dark promised her that I would let her know

"Whether I get into any mischief or "No-no!" says hal, laughing, "my tu- not; thank you, sir. I've been pretty after me," he adds, with a smile, "and | "Y-es," says Bell, with a little dry

into the water. Though, by the way, "Oh, come sir," says Hal, lazily expost-

"And are you going to be a clergy- ward and mopping his forehead; "but I stomachaches to a bottle, doesn't agree wish you would address yourself with

ing to be a barrister, or going into the | "All right, sir,' says Hal; "I shall pick army-I don't quite know which. But it up in time. To tell you the truth that's the only thing that will give a for-"I see," she says, musing. "Well, I eigner the proper German acent. I've got some fish. I wonder whether they He doesn't bow, as he ought to do- | would let us have them for dinner?" "I dare say," says Bell, peering into the basket, through his spectacles. "Dear me! they look very like English trout. I think I should like to try and catch some

girl would do, she looks dreamily before | He laughs, knowing well that "Old Bell" could no more throw a fly than

"All right,' 'he says, "we'll have a try when he wants to think. "Good-good-bye," says Hal, and he windowsill, and looks down into the of? George, she's too good-too-too cians, gave them an identical statement, risk of life or limb to the passengers.

Suddenly the whistling ceases, and and looks at it curiously. "Did you ever see a princess, Bell?". Hal stands turned into stone. A true | sington Gardens," says Bell, mopping his | thing to do. Yes, I will !"

"Idgod evening," he says. "I didn't in a carriage or at the theatre-or at however mixed as regards status and na- mere science.-New York World.

but Hal has not finished yet. about alone? I fancied that they were corations. generally attended by a companion-a what do you call it, sort of attache?"

"That means that princes and dukes | Mikoff, will partake of any soup ?" Germany," says Hal. "Well, a princess | bow to the company, seats himself, wipes

sedately, "but I fail to gather the rele- he soup. rancy of your questions," "Merely a wild kind of cackle on my

evening," and he is about to turn away, for etiquette, now I'm going to visit at a "No. your arm," explains Hal. "But," when he feels a soft, warm hand on his real castle, and live with a real live marquis. Have you been up to the castle

Bell blushes "Yes. I took an opportunity of walk- a count in one day is not bad." ing up yesterday afternoon. It is a won-"Then why wil you not call ?" she asks | derful place, Hal, truly grand and wonderful, and, of course, I saw it at a dis-"Because," says Hal, then he stops advantage, as the whole place was in a

the first time sounds in the boy's ears I'll take care to give instructions that and restless. I got a box of Baby's business in this country in recent times. Grosse states that on the last trip over, "Ah, yes, you are traveling—you are like a note of music. "Hal Bertram. It I'm out whenever a big man with a bald Own Tablets, and after starting their A little more than 10 years ago practi- when the ship was four miles distant

"My dear Hal--" "No? Hal Bertram, then,' she says, be killed by another interview with a great preparations, are they, Bell? It Hal looked up the winding path, and doesn't seem real, does it? Fancy Jeanne

"She is pretty—and not like you," she hot, white street, nods to the stable- and—happy?" inquires Bell, softly, and 4y 2m 25d; milk, 583.1 lbs; fat 19.79 ibs; 776 banks situated in such communities that righte Yes, the Konig's Schloss is upon him, stops to stare at and pat the "Quite well, and happy, I suppose," Lyn, Ont.

a beautiful place. Do you know the two panting dogs in the milkcart, buys says Hal, absently; "why shouldn't she three ripe figs off the old woman, and be? She never was one of your melan- 375.2 lbs; fat, 11.49 lbs; butter, 13.40 lbs; stronger than soap boxes in the hands the French editor, who in the Revue "No," says Hal. "Is that——" and then clatters through the paved hall of choly mopes, at the worst of times, and second week, milk, 389 lbs; fat, 11.84 of expert thieves and cosequently many Des Deux Mondes defends war. the Krone, and, clattering up the broad she's got no reason to be now, by lbs; butter, 13.81 lbs; owner, W. W.

"No-no," says Bell, thoughtfully;

but he looks up with the old good-tem- in every quarter of the hour. "Gad! "Will you?" she says, not eagerly, but pered smile, and greets the youth with there aren't a 'gooder' girl going than W. Brown. Jeanne. Thoughtful! why, Bell, if we - more than I want, more than ! the future to make her feel it hasn'e Durham, Ont.

ural that I should wish to see her, and lbs.; butter, 9.73 lbs.; owner, W. W. rejoice in her happiness, isn't it ?-only | Brown.

that old cracked bell for the table d'- butter, 9.55 lbs; owner J. W. Cohoe. "Well-well!" says Bell, leaning for of Bass-that yellow wine, with ten you'd ask them if they've got a bottle

with me !" And he clatters out of the room. Bell puts up his writing case-"A present from the parishioners to the Reverend Peter Bell, Curate of Newton Regis," inscribed in gilt letters on the outside thereof-and, sighing softly, slowly descends to the Speise Saal, or dining-room. Hal runs up to his room, his serviceable boots still clattering on the polished floors; but instead of making straight for the washing-stand, with the ridiculous pie dish and milk jug, which German hotel-keepers provide for ablutionary and the doctors believed he was feigning purposes, he seats himself on the bed, illness—until he died. Then they found the year passes by without any of

"A princess!" he says. "Princess of Years ago a clever woman reporter Then he leans his elbows on the open what, and what is her father the King visited the offices of a number of physistreet with more of thoughtfulness on jolly to be a princess! Shall I call to- and each named a separate complaint This fact is the more remarkable when morrow? Perhaps, when they hear I've and prescribed a different course of we remember that ocean travel has indemure, and is about to pass on, when Bell, meanwhile, returns to his letter, run a fishing hook in her arm, they'll treatment. the completion of which is not greatly seize me and order me off for instant

> venture," he says, smiling. "Why should was diagnosed as "intoxication." "Did I ever-no; oh, yes, once, in Ken- not I call? Of course it's the proper Yet against any record of blunders it schedule, and it takes the very fiercest that differences of opinion as to men's

Madame Tussaud's. Were you ever in tionality, is the same room with one ever speak to tacks on the viands

Bel has also procured a bottle of Bass "No, Hal," says Bell, blandly. "I don't | -which, by the way, goes down on the bill as "Pa Lale, two shillings and six | "Hem!" comments Hal. "Supposing pence"! A waiter brings him some one meets a princess—and—and gets into soup, exchanges it for some apparently confab with her, is it the right sort of raw salmon soused in vinegar, which Hal thing to call her 'your highness'?" | imediately and emphanically declines, and "Certainly-I should say so," says Bell, is about to bring him the next dish, when but with undisguised uncertainty. "I'm he turns aside to usher in a new and a not quite sure; oh, yes, but not too fre- | late arrival. He is a short, thin individquently. What makes you ask, Hal?" | ual, whose face is so covered with a net ially appropriate for New Yorkers at in the structure of the ship itself and this time of the year when so many citing the marvelously ingenious devices for every kind of information," says Hal, but whose upright bearing and light step would lead one as readily to believe that Bell smiles and goes back to his letter, he was fifty. His hair, which was iron gray, is cut short to his head, his mus-"I say, Bell," he says, "ain't it a rather | tache is thick, and white as snow, and rum thing for a princess to be trotting | his breast is covered by orders and de-

Every one looks up and stares, as everybody invariably does at a new arriv-"Not always," says Bell. "Oh. no. espe- | al, and the waiter, with much fussy emcially on the continent. The higher or- pressement, makes room to place a chair ders of nobility are more numerous with next to Bell, and requests to know, in foreigners than with us," an audible voice if "his Excellency, Count grow on every bush, like blackberries, in His excellency, with a comprehensive

is a princess anywhere, isn't she, Bell?" his moustache with a napkin, displaying "Certainly, my dear Hal," assents Bell, a hand almost white, and then falls to at the thief can work more safely. He "If his excelency is a Russian he ought

> Bell looks a timid prayer for silence, and the dinner proceeds. "Bell's right. Princesses and that kind

> > (Ta be continued.)

TEETHING WITHOUT TEARS.

expect they wouldn't consider me good have the general direction of the whole, agony of that period, will welcome the In spite of strongest safes, more cunon being informed by me that you were safe and certain relief that Baby's Own ning electric alarm systems and more from each, and by the use of the tele-"No?" she says, with a little puzzled a brother of the marchioness, declared Tablets bring. Mrs. W. G. Mundle, complete methods of identifying criminsmile. Will you tell me your name?" his intention of coming down to the hotel Yorkton, N. W. T., says: "When my als, the burglar seems to be feared that is being struck at a point many "My name is Bertram," says Hal, and inquiring if he could be of any ser- little one was cutting her teeth she suf- nowadays much more than he used to miles distant from the ship and deterfered a great deal. Her gums were be. An evidence of this is the tremen- mine its direction. "Did he, by Jove?" says Hal. "Then swollen and inflamed, and she was cross dous growth of the burglar insurance is a pretty name. And why will you head and shaggy eyebrows puts in an apuse she began to improve at once, and cally all effort to insure people against, from the mouth of the River Weser, he her teeth came through almost pain- theft proved futile. Companies were plainly made out the signals conveyed "Oh, thank you, Bell, I don't want to lessly. The Tablets are truly baby's organized for this purpose, but after from the lightship there. Furthermore, evidently anxious to please him, "why German who doesn't understand my lan- contain no poisonous opiate or harmful Since that nearly a dozen corpora- when she was about four miles distant guage, and thinks I understand his. No, drug. It cures all the minor ailments of tions have come into existence, and so from the lightship, he heard through "Well," he says, "well, yes, then, I you shall receive the major domo, little ones, and may safely be given to large is the business they do that in the telephone the signal "66." This con-Haven't I avoided the castle for that a new born child. Full directions with the last year they paid over \$384,147 in sists of six strokes of the bell, a pause, She smiles and holds out her hand. | very reason, although I'm dying to see | every box. Sold by all medicine dealers | burglary losses. In the same time they and then six more strokes of the bell, "Good-by, Hal Bertram," she says, and what sort of a place it is? No castle or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by collected \$1,386,610 in promiums. Hal, uncovering, takes her hand, and that was ever built is good enough for writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., This increasing dread of the burglar signal. At about the same distance from

SOME HOLSTEIN TESTS.

Twelve additional official tests are look on his handsome, boyish face. Then with one. I begin to believe that when reported by G. W. Clemons, Secretary diamond robberies, and crimes of a sim- that the direction of the approaching he lights his pipe, puts up his rod, and that long-nosed woman at Baden-I for- of the Holstein-Friesian Association of ilar character now than in the past. The vessel, whether from port or starboard, saunters though the valley, up the clean get her name-said to me: 'Your sister's Canada. All of these were made under discovery of more effective tools and is determined at once by the fact that the direction and supervision of Prof. lege, and may be relied upon as strictly up the big city banks, because of their! "When did you hear last, Hal, from authentic. The most noteworthy rec- alarm systems and special patrols, his ord is that of Sara Jewel Hengerveld, ravages in country districts have grown fruit-seller, who sits under the huge yel- "Oh, when?" replies Hal, half out of a four-year-old cow owned by W. W. to an alarming extent. At the present French Writer Says Peace is a School

"She was quite well, I think you said- (1) Sara Jewel Hengerveld (4407), at 1,000 inhabitants. In the last eight years butter, 23.09 lbs; owner, W. W. Brown, were attacked, with a loss of \$1,250,-

> (2) Speckle (3844) at 3y 8m 26d; milk, Brown, Lyn, Ont.

(3) Betty Waldorf (4023) at 3y 30d; "Jeanne, she's happy! s you say, how milk, 386.8 lbs; fat, 11.21 lbs; butter, Sitting by a table at the open window could she be otherwise?" And, with a 13.08 lbs; owner, W. W. Brown, Lyn, (4) Dora Pietertje Clothilde (4029) at

(5) Beryl Wayne's Granddaughter (4412) at 2y 14d; milk, 281.3 lbs.; fat, 10.16 lbs.: butter, 11.85 lbs; owner, W.

(6) Daisy Akkrum DeKol (3652) at

(7) Aeme Molley, (4677) at 2y 3m 10d; milk, 337.2 lbs; fat, 9.14 lbs; but-

"It is hot, Hal," admits Bell, "remark- been thrown away. Bell!" he goes on, (8) Bewunde Aggie Pearl, 2nd (5795) "there isn't another girl like Jeanne in | lbs; butter, 10.03 lbs; owner, George

> 2y 10m 24d; milk, 253.6 lbs; fat, 8.44 Bell looked up with a moist look in his lbs; butter, 9.84 lbs; owner, W. W. "So do I, Hal," he says, "I-I am an 1 (10) Inka DeKol Waldorf (4411) at old friend, and, of course, it's only nat- | 2v 5m 12d; milk, 248,1 lbs; fat, 8.34

> (11) Homestead Mercena (4678) at 2y "Just so," says Hal. "Hullo! there's 2m 6d; milk, 298.2 lbs; fat, 8.19 lbs;

ERRORS OF DOCTORS.

Ailment Variously Diagnosed and Dif-

ferent Treatment Prescribed. George W. Hennessey, a life saver, examined by a physician of the United States Marine Hospital in New York and pronounced "physically fit," dropped

dead a moment later. John R. Millspaugh, serving a short sentence in the Detroit House of Correction for a minor orfence, boasted that he could deceive the physician cttached to that institution. He was taken ill and slowly rubs his head, as is his way | they had deceived themselves. These two men died on the same day.

WAYS OF NEW YORK BURGLARS.

When folks are far away The burglars make hay.

the deep stillness of the country, would traceable to clearly recognized human be sure of arousing the neighborhood causes. for miles around. In the city, however, can hide from the early approach of day in the deep shadows of tall walls, to enjoy that soup," whispers Hal; "for and he can drown the click of his "jack" or the report of his safe-cracking blast the unusual activity of thieves has causburglars and sneak thieves abroad that ed by Bradford and Fulton streets, Ar-

lington and Miller avenues, were re- of the plating below the water line, friend." This medicine is guaranteed to many vicissitudes they ended in failure. as the vessel neared Nantucket, and

are so alluring to the thief have been tween approaching ships is evident, for more powerful explosives has also aid- the sounds are audible to the port or ed the robber, and although he does not starboard telephone. Scientific Ameriare committed in towns of less than 000. Safes once regarded as burglar proof have been shown to be little

companies will not insure country banks Impressed with facts like these the government officials at Washington decided to instal an electric burglar al-

the improved safecracker appliances war means slaughter and misery and

The modern burglar is also more wanberies of dwelling houses and apart- The vitaldefect with the view he exment houses the damage averages about presses is in the narrow and brutal

one-tenth of the total loss, It may be seen, therefore, that if word courage. thieves are able to break into armorclad depositories with such ease, they are far more certain of success in robhote. What a blessing one doesn't have (12) DeKol Jewel (4679) at 2y 1m ious sorts of criminals engaged in this peculiar spheres of duty. It is evidence to put on swallow-tails. I'll just wash 5d; milk, 303 lbs; fat, 8.13 lbs; butter, kind of robbery. In winter months the ed not alone in those acts connected sneak thief and house burglar are those with the care of children which have chiefly employed in this vocation, and caused so many women to face fire, in summer their ranks are swollen by shipwreck, tornadoes and wild beasts, the "hobo" burglars, who return from but in the care and defence of the weak looting country banks and post-offices. and helpless generally.

-New York Tribune. SAFETY OF OCEAN TRAVEL

With Modern Devices Steamships Are

Safer Than Railway Travel. In the presence of the fearful loss of life in accidents on our railroads it is with relief that we contemplate the everincreasing safety of travel by sea. Year the important passenger steamers that cross the Atlantic Ocean, or other oceans on which passenger travel is heavy, creased by leaps and bounds during the From time to time the news columns past decade; that not only are there of the daily press tell how some unfor- more steamers following the lanes of Then he takes out the fishing-hook, tunate has died of injuries and disease travel, but that they are running at after having been taken in an ambulance much higher speed. The mail steamers that peace makes cowards except as "It's what old Bell would call an ad- to a hospital where his or her ailment come and go with a regularity approaching that of the best railroad may be worth while to offset the action of Atlantic midwinter gales to interfere rights may be arbitrated by wholesale Then, with much and eloquent abuse of Dr. Michael K. Warner, of Baltimore, seriously with this punctuality. In seek- slaughter, -Detroit Times. died in order that his patients should immunity from accidents, we have to

ever; fogs as impenetrable as those that weight.

baffled the early navigators still brood over the surface of the deep; the sunken reefs, the shifting sand bar, the variable current and many another natural cause of marine disasters still beset the path of the navigator. Therefore, it is to the triumphs of invention and the perfecting of human control and management that we must look for an expianation of the all but absolute security of steamship travel to-day. The secret This ominous bit of parody is espec- of this security is to be found both zens have locked up their houses or which science and invention have placed apartments to spend a while in the at the service of the navigator to guide country. It is in the vacation months him in the more perilous phases of his that the burglar seeks the city. The duty. Without enumerating those elecountry then has become too dangerous ments of water-tight subdivision, vast The nights are so short that he can size and better control in the ship ithardly get to work on a job in the hours self, or the wonderfully sensitive and when folks sleeps soundest before the refined apparatus at the command of light begins to break. In warm weather the modern navigator, we need but retoo, people leave their windows open; fer to two of the very latest safeguards, and should he have to use a bit of dy- in the form of wireless telegraphy and namite in overcoming a particularly submarine signaling, to show that the stubborn lock, the explosion, breaking present immunity from accidents is

The last-named invention is a close rival to the wireless telegraph in the great increase that it has made in the safety of travel on the sea. Testimony to its efficiency was recently given by in the roar of passing trains or cars. Grosse, upon which the new equipment In certain parts of the city just now is carried. We have so frequently deof thing, grow like blackberries in this ed a veritable panic. In East New York, Scientific American that it is sufficient country," thinks Hal. "A princess and for example, there have been so many to say that at the lighthouse or lightmen and women sit up nights with all ship there is a bell upon which signals manner of firearms handy to repel at- are sounded and that upon the ship is tacks. Five thefts in the region bound- carried a receiving device in the form of an iron tank attached to the inside

is due to the fact that he never was the Fire Island light and from the Sanmore formidable or more active than dy Hook lightship the respective signals at the present time. In these days of were distinctly audible. The value of greater wealth those temptations which this device in preventing collisions bemultiplied. Consequently there are more it has this advantage over the foghorn,

IS WAR NECESSARY?

of Cowardice. We all like frankness and admire a man who has courage to match his con-

Such a man is Ferdinand Brunetierre,

His views are digested in the Chicago Record-Herald as follows: "Brunetiere, in the first place favors war for the virtues of devotion and arm system in the treasury department | courage it fosters. To preach peace, he in addition to the old-time "strong says, is to ignore the invigorating and vaults." As Mr. Taylor, the assistant ennobling cifects of warfare. Nations, secretary of the treasury, said at the like individuals, must keep strong, brave and resolute, and peace is a school "We have come to the conclusion that of cowardice when carried to an exthe strongest vault built can be opened treme. No doubt unimportant disputse or cut by an expert safecracker. With ought to be arbitrated, for, after all,

Of course such a position from a man so eminent has aroused a storm of tonly destructive than his predecessors. protest, and his critics point out that His us of "dope," or itroglycerine often to carry the argument to its limit, Mr. causes a greater damage to a building Brunetiere should also include dueling than the loss made by the theft itself. as a defense of private honor and free Even when he fails of getting loot he fights as a defence of private rights. leaves a scene of wreckage behind. Of Perhaps the French editor might reply the \$1,250,000 in losses occurred by that to let the bars down to that exbaks, of which mention has already tent war furnishes just enough scope been made, more than \$300,000 repre- for the exercise of man's ferocious tensented destruction of property. In rob- dencies to keep his virtue in running

> Have women, who never go to war no courage? Every one knows they have courage

sense in which it appears he uses the

Who can number the host of women who have laid down their lives in the care of the sick? Has man developed no courage except what war brought out? The thought is absurd. Not a day passes that some men, a fireman, a police of-

ficer, a coast guard, a sailor, or some voluntary hero does not give up his life in trying to save others. That training has been man's from time immemorial, and the training men have had from occasional wars is insignificent compared with the everyday

training of everyday men. To make men warlike there is no doubt war is necessary, and that tends to make them overbearing and truculent is highly probable. But that it cultivates the careful and conservative kinds of courage, better than they are cultivated in peace there

is no ground to believe. Neither is there reason for saying it makes men who abhor bloodshed and repudiate wholly the barbarous notion

Wigg-When your friend the prize Bell has saved a seat for him-a wise not be pressed for payment by his admin- look not at the natural, but at the hu- fighter retired from the ring, why did he choose the coal business? Wagg-Well, sort of thing. Anybody can see a princess is lined on both sides by a company that, alts the medical profession above any Seas are as broad and tempestuous as you know he always trained as a bent-