I LOVE THE HILLS.

I love the hills but she the open shore. The shore because it lies along the sea would be lofty, solitary, free,

Belfish at times, at times hearing the roar Of the ocean where beneath the bending OBL

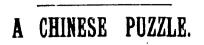
It does the planet service, I would be As rich in blessing, yes, as rich as she is rich in blessing; I could not be more. I walk apart, my heart is in the sky,

Yet every yearning downward to the land;

She walks where all the world is crowd-

ing by And holds a little child in either hand; I bless her service with troubleti cry Of one who would but can not under

stand. -First Poem of P. H. Savage,



"Well, that's done" and Mrs. Jack patted the crisp pillow shams and gazed complacently around the pretty rooma guest room that had never yet held a guest-fresh, new and dainty. The preeze stirred the frilled curtains, the late afternoon sun shone on the creamy walls, and the soft light flittered through the young leaves of the chestnut and faintly tinted with green the lovely "Abend" over the bed.

No wonder Mrs Jack looked satisfied No detail for comfort or peauty had been forgotten. She and Jack had | been introduced simply as "The Colbeen married only a few months, this was the finishing touch to their cosev nest, and any young housewife might have been proud of the result.

Just then Jack rushed in, bearing a letter. He stopped on the threshold "Whew' what magnificence! Might

a poor worm venture in?" "Nonsense, Jack' It isn't magnificent at all-only pretty and restful Come in, bad boy, and tell me what is in that letter "

"You know Cousin Elizabeth?" asked Jack, as he settled himself in a big easy chair and pulled his little wife down beside him.

"Yes, indeed, dear You remember I saw her the summer we were engaged; and I liked her so much' Such a sweet face and gentle ways' But she seems too old to be your cousin-more like an aunt."

"Father was the youngest of an immence family, and Cousin Elizabeth's mother was the eldest, so there were many years between them, indeed, father and his niece are nearly of an age You know she was married?"

'Yes, an old love story, wasn't it-a real romance?"

"Well, Fannie, what do you say to your new room being christened by this ancient bridal couple on their antique honeymoon ?**

"Oh, this isn't their honeymoon! They were married long before we were, and that was ages ago. Besides, they aren't so old, and I am very glad to have some of your people for our first guests. You've been such a perfect dear about this room. What does the letter say?"

He read it:

"Dear Boy and His Dear Wife-I have so longed to see you in your new happiness, and now comes an opporhospitable soul. The next morning matters brightened. While they were aitting at breakfast, in the sunshine that had succeeded the storm, the postman brought a letter from Cousin Eliza-

the fun. It was pure tragedy to her

beth. It contained but a few lines: "Our plans are changed, dear, too, and instead of meeting Jack, the Colonel will wait and come out with me on the 8 o'clock train. With love,

"COUSIN ELIZABETH." "What luck!" shouted Jack.

"But," said Nan, dolefully, "we've got to call them something. I don't see that matters are mended much." "Oh! their names will be on their

baggage, and Cougin Elizabeth will have to introduce her Colonel. That's all right! Now I must be off." With a Whoever attempts one of these combats

kiss Jack was gone. The day passed pleasantly in preparation, and when, in the evening, the guests arrived, Cousin Elizabeth thought she never saw a prettier home or a more pleasant winsome mistress. Nan, on her part, was proud of her husband when he heartily greeted Cousin Elizabeth's portly husband with 'I am glad to see you, Colonel," not betraying by any hesitation the dreadful blank that existed in his mind after that military title, for the baggage had revealed no name.

The lady, with sweet graciousness had said, "You must call me 'Cousir Elizabeth.' dear." and the husband had onel."

"Never mind," said Jack "We'll find out somehow. It's immense, though this nature are dressed in the ordinary having visitors and not knowing their name. But I've thought of a way' "So have I," said Nan. "We'll see

who will find out first." Soothed by the certainty, she set to work to enjoy her guests, not a hard taste of the wearer. The stockings task, for she already loved Cousin Eliz worn are usually faced with a fine abeth, and no one could help liking the quality of chamois skin. The shoes Colonel, with his simple hearty ways

and utter devotion to his wife. The next morning, when Nan saw the postman coming down the street, she remembered that Cousin Elizabeth had said she was expecting a letter to be forwarded, and so she rushed to meet him, eager to read the address Just as she reached the door she was met by Cousin Elizabeth, who held up a letter

"Only one, dear, and that for me and away went the envelope into a 'itguard against his feet slipping on the tle morning fire blazing on the hearth before Nan had a glimpse of the super. pedals. scription. Jack grinned.

mask, through which the points may "Foiled again," he whispered in her not penetrate unless by accident the ear as he gave his good-by kiss Off went Jack into the city, and from buttons at the end should be detached. The mask differs in no respect from the there he sent the following telegram to

his sister: 'Wire at once Cousin Elizabeth's married name At once JACK " After Nan had given her day's or ders, arranged her flowers and settled vosion and enables the rider to move i Cousin Elizabeth on the lounge with a his eyelids and glance from side to side new book, she dressed for the street "I've a little shopping I must do Cousin Elizabeth. I know you will ex-

cuse me for a while." "Dear child" murmured Cousin Effizabeth as she watched the slender, graceful figure down the street

fencer ordinarily uses, because it is almost to be the case that the duelist on A little later Nan came back, radiant, clasping a square package. She wheels will make a lunge at his opponent which will cause the button at hurried up to her room, undid a pretty blank book bound in soft white kid, tied it on the little desk in the guest room Then she went back to her company " on foot. "Dear Colonel and Cousin Elizabeth," A few days ago the writer was fortushe said. "we are so happy to have you nate enought to witness a contest with as our first guests. I knew something 'oils between two of the most expert was lacking in your room and it just riders in the United Kingdom, whose occurred to me it was a guest book. So names are withheld because they do

THE CATHOLIC JOURNAL.

DUELS FOUGHT ON WHEELS.

Cyclists of England and France Enjoy s a New and Exciting Game. the wheelmen of England

mushbroom growth and spreads like

The first qualification for a duelist of

this sort is to be an expert bicyclist.

on wheels must be able to handle his

machine without assistance of his

hands and almost mechanically. One

of the first principles of exercise with

the foils is to keep constant watch on

one's opponent. The slightest negli-

gence of this sort may give a fencer

tremendous advantage. If he is

obliged to distract his mind from the

object he is trying to attain, that of

gaining a victory over his opponent.

he gives that opponent just so much

advantage, which he otherwise would

not have. So what it really amounts

to is that the man who wishes to fight

duels on his bicycle must leave the

management of his wheel to his feet

The combatants in a mock duel of

outing costume of the cyclist. Their

hands are clothed in gauntlets much

like those worn by the cavalrymen.

These gloves are of a light shade of

brown or yellow, according to the

are of the regulation bicycle fashion.

of the trousers, just above the point

where the leggings and the bottons of

the trousers meet, is a round piece of

ubber about an eighth of an inch thick

and seven and one-half inches in cir-

sumference. The object of this rubber

is to give the knee of the rider a firm

pressure upon the machine, just as the

rubber soles of his shods act as a safe-

Each duelist wears the regulation

ordinary fencing mask, except that over

he eye there is a projection of wire,

similar in form to a small inverted tea-

cup. This gives absolute freedom of

from the mask itself. The protecting

mask comes to a point just back of the

tars. It is a little-greater in the extent

of its surface than the mask which the !

with rubber soles. On the inner side

the thistle.

and knees.

France now fight mock duels on biersles. It is not a mere imitation of the parry and thust sport to which the young men of Europe are greatly addicted, but a genuine contest with the toils, which calls for as much skill as

the combais which take place on foot. birthday gift of a beautiful Irish set-No one seems to know just who inauguarated the pastime, but it is of

who grunted with delight and nestled under Mary's arms just as though they had been old friends. She named the pretty creaure Jack, and it was not long before he became a great favorite in the household, though he lavished his undivided attention and affection upon his little mistress and paid but small heed to the others. As time wore on the puppy's sleek little body lengthened considerably and he grew rapidly into a big healthy dog with a decided bent for hunting.

he had acquired the taste for slaughter and, not content with hunting wild him chained up most of the time. Mary was much distressed over her pet's behavior and punished him severely time and again, but without avail. In this one thing her good dog Jack was stubborn and disobedient. One rainy their best to keep warm. Mary, like the good little housewife she was, suddenly conceived the brilliant idea of filling a basket with raw cotton so as to make the small strangers a nice comfortable bed, and without thought of leaving them alone started briskly lieve you are the better man." upstairs to the garret and soon returnwhite cotton. Imagine her horror, however, when upon entering the

in front of the fire and not a chicken in sight.

The little girl was sick with fright, for she knew they had been hatched without feeling the slightest pressure , from very expensive eggs of a particular breed, and that her father would scold her for her carelessness. "Jack," she cried severely, "what have you terror through the very mention of his done with those chickens?" Jack name. He said that he had been mismorely wagged his tail and looked at represented more than any man living, her with one car cocked. Mary slowly and that the authors of the 'Life of the approached the culprit, with a deep James Boys' were very reckless in atfrown on her face, and continued: "If you have eaten those chickens your master will have to shoot you." At this terrible threat the dog only wag- and is to-day a good, law-abiding citiged his tail all the harder and cocked they were crooing themselves to sleep ber. in peace and comfort. When his mistress had left the room Jack evidently thought they needed care and considered it his bounden duty to play nurse during her absence, so he had stretched himself in front of the fire and gathered the wee fluffy balls together traveling by night altogether, and beturn more quickly and thus forms the under his warm fur, and now and fore reaching Columbia separated in oragain a tiny yellow head was thrust der to lessen the possibility of capture, forth for a minute, to be withdrawn with the intention of meeting again at and tucked away out of sight. Mary some point further north. When I pounds in some instances -Literary Deconcluded that the basket was not reached Columbia I found my horse needed just then, and put it aside.

1.84 THE ANERICAE SLAVE.

the lordship is fooble and old, my dear, What olds? All the second he'll dis. And he has a sore need of your gold, my dear;

where it good being the white and

Bee the good you can do if you try. And then a real lady you'll be, my dear.

Not only by nature but name. fama'll be so proud-you can see, my dear,

No one thinks it, as you do, a shame. So band your proud head. Are you faint

my dear Keep the tours back; be bouyant and DTAVE.

Keep that pose. Now a portrait we'll paint, my dear, To be called "The American Slave."

Come, muster pleasantest smile, my dear,

And put on your prettiest gown. Forget about Jack for a while, my disart His lordship has just come to town.

And you have been put up for sale, With a marvellous income for life, my;

To balance your side of the scale. -Tom Hall in Home and Country,

"It is a strange fact that there are times when even the most daring outgame, he began to kill the neigh- laws get frightened, and bedly frightmaster, until the ranchmen for miles New Orleans. Col. Thompson was foraround threatened to shoot him on merly a resident of Missouri, but a few sight, so they were obliged to keep years ago went to the Crescent City to engage in business and is associated with a banking concern there. A few years ago he was the guest of a gentleman in Kentucky who is related to the James brothers, and in this way met the retired outlaw, Frank James.

"I once met Frank James." said the day in the early spring a farm hand Colonel, "and in the course of our conbrought into the house a number of versation asked him if he was ever really dear little chickens, just out of the scared in any of the closest places durshell, and placed them on the hearth ing his career. I wanted to find out before the fire. The tiny, fluffy waits even in the most desperate places if the were chilled through and through, and courage of a notorious outlaw even left their little legs were icy cold, but they him. 'Well, yes,' he replied. 'Very freall huddled close together and tried quently I worked a big bluff when I was pretty badly frightened, I can-assure you. I have always had associated with men that were the most arrant cowards you ever saw, and yet they could put on a bold front and intimidate the most courageous. Courage frequently consists in making the other fellow be-

"Frank James has the appearance of ed with a hamper padded with warm a plain, ordinary-looking business man, and the desperate outlaw look that is depicted upon his countenance by the room she discovered Jack lying lazily fiction writers who have chronicied his daring deeds is totally absent. I have seen him on several occasions, but never met him but the one time. He always dresses modestly yet neatly and seldom refers to his past career-never without the greatest reluctance. He has a cold. steel-gray eye that is as penetrating as when he rode unmolested and spread tributing to them deeds that were unauthant

and in a second s

and its approved still and the Evenue of sectors. I must be I rode that satis from god starts an indication of my second and I decided to may a title of my movements. I find the dismount, (hisking that I m mount and got into the brank about a ing me a chance to blde and let the

Sters pass by me seadland in them parsed as within a return to pause give my with a charge with emitted another apergets arry

"'I was angry enough to have a whole woods were allys with on mules. I never heart moth a service of nightingales in my list meters. The whole party of pursuing horsesses rank ed upon me, and I was nearly cargied off my mule by the rush. I had not wet dis-mounted-and it was a good thing that I had not, as I would have been train pled to death. I was surrounded by instead of horsemen, as I had suppose - herd of young mules. There was a rider among them. I had left the door of the stable unfastened

"How is "'e world thome mulles fellowed me . . not know, an they we the pack of young mules that I had left behind. I suppose that some one up is muleology can explain-but they beat bors' chickens and even those of his ened at that," said Col. Thompson, of the average bloodhound. I lay downer my old mule and had a hearly laugh over the ridiculous situation, and then E started on my way, with my mule sy-airy. I was the general, and they all obeyed orders well, as the only meneral order was "Forward, double imae!" had not gone many miles before I rate across a detachment of cavalry-net over a dozen, I think. We were out them before they knew it. They had camped close to the roadside, mitter their scouleing trip, to rest, and had fallen to sleep picket and all.

"'As I came salloping down the road I heard them hastily mount, and, leave ing their blankets, they made a daala for their lives. They evidently did not know my troop, and were of the impress sion that I had been when the mi joined me. I had another good is ugh an the Union cavalry detachment were dashing off toward, the main body a proceeded on my way with my mule troop, and finally reached Quantrall

"This was my greatest source and do you blame me for being frightened when the same troop, with the saddition of my -rif, put to rout a detachment of a dozen Dolon "avalry? "--- Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Rewar of the Jawr.

By means of a spring instrument pro vided with a registering device Dr G. V. Black took records of about 100 "bites" of different persons. Of these, 50 have been preserved as characteristic tio of the ordinary man, woman and, child. The smallest pressure recorded was 30 pounds; by a little sir seres years old. This was with the incident. Using her molars, the same child such ed a force of the pounds. The mission record was made by a hypotein of the The instrument used only registered to pounds, and he simply cl er without any apparent effort. There was no method of determining how fee above 270 pounds he could have at This test was made with the m Beveral persons exceeded a force of 100 pounds with the inchors and 100 with the molars Dr. Black found that in the habitual chewing of food much more force is exerted Chan is nee In chewing a plece of heafalth hat crushing point of which was from # to 45 pounds, from 90 to 90 pounds street was actually employed at each threet of the teeth. The principal articles of food tested had crushing points as tollows: Steak, 40 to 45 pounds; muttom chops, 15 to 40 pounds; brolled ham 45 to 60 pounds; roast beef, 46 to 40 pounds; pork chops, 20 to 25 pounds; and the choicest parts of cold bolled beef tongue three to five pounds. The tougher parts of beet and me ton required a crushing force of gest.

A DOG'S TEMPTATION

A True Story of How a Setter Played the

Part of Durne. ITTLE Mary Brady lived with her parents on a ranch in Da-(kots, where she spent most of her time in the open air anong

her numerous pets. One dev her father brought her as

ter pup, round and plump, with reddish, silky hair and big brown eyes,

Mary's eldest brother often took him into the woods, and the two would return at sunset with a long string of FRAL. JAMES WAS SCARED. birds, master and dog both happy over the day's work. But, alas! for Jack,

tunity. The Colonel has come to Boston on business and I am with him Would it be convenient for you to have us for a few days? Do not hesitate to say so if it would not If you really do want us, couldn't lack meet the Colonel at Young's after his business hours Wednesday, and take him out to your home? I have an engagement that will keep me until evening, but I can find my way to you easily With dear love to both

"COUSIN ELIZABETH "P S-I do want you to see my Colonel C E

"Wednesday-that's day after tomorrow," said Mrs. Jack. "I shall be so happy to have them' I'll write at once But she gave no address Never mind, you can assure the Colonel when you meet him how pleased we are There's the dinner bell "

That night as Nan was taking hairpins out of her bonny brown locks, she casually remarked to Jack.

"What did you say the Colonel's name was? I don't remember it "

Jack looked puzzled "Why, didn't I tell you? Colonel-Colonel Jingo' I've clean forgotten that name for the moment. No matter. It will come to me in the morning "

But in the morning it was just as far away from his memory as ever

"Nan," he said in consternation, "how shall I ever find the Colonel at Young's Hotel? It will never do for me to go around inquiring for the Colonel who married Cousin Elizabeth!"

"Jack," cried Nan, "what a fix we are in! What ever can we do? Can't you think of the name? Bend your mind to it."

Jack bent his mind to it, meantime pacing the floor.

"It seems to me as if it were something like 'Walker,' but it isn't that." "Perhaps it's "Trott," " suggested Nan, "or Trotter.' "

"No, it's an odder name than that, but what it is I cannot make out."

"Jack, this is awful! We never can let them know we don't remember their name, after that lovely clock they sent us when we were married! My note of thanks went to 'Cousin Elizabeth,' through her mother. I know if I had ever written the name I should remember it. Oh, dear!" and Nan looked sc disconsolate that Jack had to stop his deeply perplexed thinking for awhile to cheer her.

"Oh, Jack!" she almost sobbed. "You can't find the Colonel, and they'll think we didn't want them, and how can we ever explain?"

"Gracious, Nan! It's simply awful! Cousin Elizabeth is such a dear, forgetful soul, she'll never remember she didn't send us any address; but she is very sensitive, and if she gets it into her head that we didn't care about her coming, it will break her heart. Ha; I have it!" and Jack snapped his fingers and executed a jig on the hearth

TUE.

ې د د. منه . به به طور

"What, oh, what?" cried Nan. "Well, I'll go over to the station and telegraph to Sue for Cousin Elisabeth's married name."

Jack pulled on his mackintosh and plunged into the storm. Half an hour later he returned with a very dismal countenance. "The wires are down between here

and Boston," he announced. "The gale is fearful."

They spent a dismal evening, Jack walking the floor most of the time. "Jove!" he exclaimed, "the situation is

worthy of Howells." Then the absurdity of their predica-

ment was borne upon him and he roared with laughter. Nan could not see

very first page." py list"

In the middle of the afternoon Jack received an answer to his telegram "Do not remember name. He was a Colonel Father and mother in Burlington. They would know. SUE " After lunch, while the guests were dozing in the library, Nan stole into the guest room. There on the fair first ist. page of the new book were the words

"Cousin Elizabeth," and beneath, in bolder writing, "The Colonel."

they were dressing for dinner

know their namel" herently as he could, and the whole cling movement is continued by both group drew up their chains in a cosy men, who grow more and more wary circle. During a lull in the conversation the caller turned to Nan, and said in distinctly audible tones:

"I beg your pardon, but I did not catch the names of your guests." Nan turned pale-the room reeled.

Crash! over went a little table that was standing by Jack's elbow. "Oh, my pet rose-bowl!" cried Nan "How could you be so clumsy?" Then, as she and Jack stooped over to pick unficient to force him from the saddle. up the fallen stand, she whispered in his ear: "You darling! I think I

should have fainted!" In the confusion of restoring order the question was forgotten, and the moment. The bicycles seem almost enneighbor went home none the wiser for his inquiry.

The guests took their departure the next morning. While they were wait- thrust, clever defense, blows that seem ing for the carriage Nan put her arms powerful enough to cleave the mask around Cousin Elizabeth and said, loyingly:

"You must leave us your address. dear. We want to write and hear from you often. You belong to us now, you know."

"I thought of that, and had this all ready for you." And she pressed a card into Nan's hand.

After the good-bys were said and the carriage rolled away Nan examined the address, and Jack, looking over her shoulder, shouled with size. The card said simply, in the Colonel's handwriting:

Mass."

That night Jack received this letter: "You funny boy! What did you mean by that frantic telegram? I wrote right to mother, and have just received her reply. She says the name is Colonel Albion G. Pacer. What did you want to know for in such a hurry? SUE." "Well, I said it was something like Walker," said Jack .- Buffalo Commer-CAL

'A tanning concern in Seattle has received in one consignment 115 bales of deer skins, weighing 18 tons and representing, probably, several thousand ford deer.

the end of his foil to strike his antait up with long yellow ribbons and laid gonist farther back on the side of the sead than would be the case if he were

I went out and got one, and now I aot wish to become knowns as having want you to write your names on the entered into the idea so practically. Both riders were mounted on American "Bless you, dear"' said Cousin Eliza wheels, twenty-eight pounds each. The beth, "what a privilege to be the first wheels were of what is called the new of what I hope will be a long and hap folding pattern. That is, the frame is so constructed that it is possible to fold the wheels so that they come side by side, the center of the frame working on a hinge. It is claimed that a wheel of this sore enables the rider to best possible wheel for the mock duel-Each man took up a position about

fifteen feet from his antagonist. At a given signal both mounted their steeds "It's the funniest thing I ever heard of steel and slowly circled about one of," said Jack, after they had confided another just as we have seen men fighttheir disappointments to each other, as ing with knives seek an opening in which to make an attack. The left "Funny" exclaimed Nan. "It's fear- hand rests lightly on the handle bar, ful' It seems as if everything was in The right hand grasps firmly the foll, conspiracy against us. What would held at an angle of 45 der. Slowly the they say if they knew we did not even two circle about, until, suddenly, one rider dashes forward as if from a cat-That evening a neighbor called. Jack apult; there is a clash, clash of steel muttered over the introduction as inco- and the first passes are over. The cir-

> as the circle narrows. "Look out," calls the director. "Gen-tlemen, no foul, if you please." This makes the duelists more wary, for a foul by either means the loss of the honor of the conflict.

"Ware," cries one of the combatants, and a thrust is aimed at his opponent's heimet with a force that would seem He sustains the shock gallantly, and the sparks fly fast and furious as the foils beat upon one another. Neither cyclist has lost his equilibrium for a dowed with life. The riders evidently have forgotten that they are not on steeds of fiesh and blood. Parry and .in twain-all these occur with light-

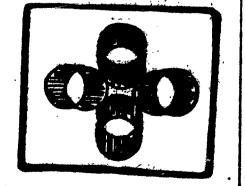
ning-like rapidity. Then, like a flash of light, one cyclist whirles and circles about the other and before the latter can fairly place himself in a position of defense, the more active wheelman has touched his antoconist over the heart with the button that protects the point of his weapon. The cyclist who is thus touched is forced to dismount his wheel, and his opponent has scored a point. This is he method that is generally followed, und, as may be seen from the descrip-"No. 325 Vine avenue, East Adams, tion given, is exciting in the extreme, -London Letter to Pittsburg Dispatch.

A white minister, after conducting services at a colored church, asked an old deacon to lead in prayer. The brother in black offered a fervent appeal for the white brother, and said: "O Lord, gib him de eye ob de eagle dat he spy out sin from afar off. Way his hands to de gospel plough. Tie his tongue to de line ob truth. Nail his sar to de gospel pole. Bow his head way down in some lonesome, dark, and sarrow valley, where prayer is much wanted to be made. 'Noint him wid de be fire."

Familiarity with the prevailing stan- one, and finally I struck a shed containsure that he knows is at case and conforms automatically to social requirement. None can be perfect in deportment who has to stop to consider how things ought to be done. If a word polish is easily acquired-between manners and morals the tie is intimate. A true gentleman is simple, unpretending, natural. He is cour-Journal.

Here is a Curieus Optical Illusion.

most curlous is the "ring trick." It consists of four rings so drawn that if held a yard or two away and looked at steadily for a few moments it will appear as if they had changed and turned inside out.



is simply one of those strange deceptions which lead us to believe that while we are looking at an inanimate object it undergoes some inexplicable

Twelve years ago one sailor out of 106, on an average, lost his life by accident. Now the proportion has been reduced to one in 256.

In Paris rag-time is called old "Louisiana Lou" swing

do with than I had.

"Mr. James has thoroughly reformed sen. He was thoroughly tired of his both ears. Just then came a faint wild, hunted, roving life. He is a dead "Peep, peep!" from somewhere near shot, but is thankful he does not have to the fire, and the dog looked knowing. depend upon his unerring aim and wea-And where do you suppose those pon to live now. I remember one in-" baby chickens were hiding? Between stance he told me of where he was badly the setter's two great fore paws, and frightened, and I will tell it to you in his all up under his soft, silky hair, where own language, as near as I can remem-

"'I was pretty badly scared one night near Columbus, Tenn., during the war." said he. 'Jesse, one or two of the boys and I were working our way northward to join Quantrell, who was hatching a plan to go to Washington city and cap-, ture President Lincoln. We had been perged out completely and I looked about for another mount. I looked through several stables, but did not find

dards of etiquette gives a young man ing a lot of mules. They were nearly all a distinct advantage, and he who is young ones, but one was an old, gentle fellow, and in order not to make any noise and alarm the people, and to get away as quickly as possible, I saddled this old mule and struck out in the darkness for tall timber. · . 6 1925 6 20.

man be a gentleman at heart the out- I fancied I heard a body of horsemen ap-" 'I had ridden about two miles when proaching. I could not tell whether they were soldiers or not, and I was not, certain but our presence in that medion was known. Anyway, I was not in a teous and considerate, and has the per- humor to fight a company of cavalry sonal dignity that comes of self-re- and was not prepared to, hold out spect, not self-consciousness. He treats against such odds had I been inclined to every woman as a lady, speaks well of show fight. I listened, and the noise others and recognizes hospitality as a grew plainer, and the horseman, we're mutual obligation.—Ladies' Home appearantly within half a mile of me, and approaching steadily and rapidly.

> There was no fencing along the road, and I turned my mule into the brush to await developments. I was out of sight in the bush, and had hopes the cavalry would pass by me unnoticed. I waited anxiously, and I must say I trembled with fear and determination as I sat there on my old mule waiting the horsemen. I did not dare to strike out fur ther in the brush, as the country was new to me. In a few minutes they were within a few hundred yards of me. 🐔 moment more and they were at the point where I had left the road, I waited breathlessly. The suspense was terrible. I must fight this troop singlebanded or be captured in case I was discovered. I could not see them in the darkness, but from the noise made from the moof bests I judged that there were at least 50 man in the party of the set

" They stopped at the point where I turned out of the road, and Limagined they were holding a consultation. I was sure I was discovered, and I thought I could hear a whispered conversation. aure. confees I was startled and did not know exactly what to do. A few of the horneman started in the direction of me, and

then the mule I was on came to their aid. He sniffed the air, and, raising his nose in the air, filled his lungs, and gave vent to one of those long drawn out efforts at a bray that only a trueblooded Rocky Mountain Eightingale

can give. I was betrayed by one of my own camp. I cut short the sorrowful song of the beast by sticking both spure bong of the beast by solid ing poth spurs into his side. I would have prevened sticking a dagger in him, but that would only issuent my chances of encaps. The mule plunged heathong late the darf! bursters a range distant burst of the darf!

Strings with Cycling #24 Miles in a Day,

It seems almost incredible that a me should be able to cover a distance of and miles in 24 consecutive hours of nishing all the motor power harmel, and yet that was what the Dordeaux w-cyclist Riviere did at Bordeaux w-cently. Applied in a straight line that day's motion would have carried hide from this city to the vicinity of Clevel land. Of course, he made his recording a cement track, but it has't every more of us that can do his it miles on a made of the that can do has a mine herefus it is an hour, not to mention beerfus it up for 24. The Franch by the way while they don't keep with us in ment-distance riding, seen to have every thing their own way in joing ones, he American 24-hour record ming some 100 miles lower than theirs. New York Press. the stand of the

There was serious trouble had There was serious trouble had ban beinve the other day, save the New York Sun, and is the middle of the excitement several bers dragged of the excitement several bers of the sive. Many bess come and come the bive. Many bess come and come after a while come along the moder faker bes. He seeme the body formula which it some yords the new and the states. The b with in some yords and decrease the states. these shows dairy as it with such as the second ing off the body.

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The Colored Man's Frayer.

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Among optical illusions one of the

