Part of the second s

THE TIME LIMIT.

It was August and Intensely hot, and, though there was positively nobody in town, London was positively crowded. In a particular West-End terrace, however, life was anything but strenuous. A yawning policeman promenaded slowly past the odd numbers, while a young girl, exquisitely dressed, was walking briskly past the even in the opposite direction. Except for these two human beings the terrace was descried. The girl hesitated before the last house and stared a little wistfully at the hall door. Then she swung round the corner and heaitated again. It was all so quiet, so ridiculously like the country. A man had been painting the gate; the brushes and paint pot were still there. Evidently he had gone for refreshment. The gate was open. The girl thought hard for half a minute or so, and took something that closely resembled an Easter egg out of her pocket. She entered the garden and deposited ... s beneath a rholodendron bush. Glancing at the house, she saw that the French window leading into what looked like a library was open. Here again there was evidence of quite recently interrupted work. Somebody had been cleaning winnows, and, as likely as not, the girl reasoned, had | and shaggy. I think he was a little joined the house painter in the quest of mutual solace. The girl walked quietly into the house and rang the bell. Then she sat down in the most comfortable chair in the room A minute or two later a puzzled butler stared protes; and admiration at her from the doorway.

"Tell Mr. Davidson that I shall see him here, in this room, it will be cooler. Yes, now! Lady Laura making a noise, and shouting for the Bridgewale, and do be quick."

The butler bowed and withdrew. In a few minutes Mr. Davidson shuffied furtively into the library. The girl smiled at him.

"It's horribly hot," she said, gently; library. Do sit down."

"Bridgevale-Lady Laura Bridgevale," he muttered

The brazen cover of "Debrett" confronted them both from the near corner of a bookcase '

"I don't seem to remember," he continued, and he moved a pace toward that corner

"No. no, it's no use," the girl intervale, I just said the first name that came into my head '

Puffy and startled, the man turned on her. "You mean," he stammered, continued, taking a little parcel from heard-'

a nice laugh "There isn't much Mr Davidson, placed here at the side." The rat ran out of the wagonway

the girl. "I mean among the anar-DAY SIX MONTHE LONG.

out one's former memories.

The word shook him. The girl knew that he would not try to escape. She held him easily in his chair with her CYCS.

chists."

"You see, Mr. Davidson," she continued airly, "there's been quite a lot of bomb throwing lately, in Paris, in Vienna-they watch them there. It's much easier in London, Mr. Davidson." As she spoke she rose from her chair and glanced out of the French window. "It's in the garden, Mr. Davidson, and it's a ten-minute fuse!" "My God!" groaned Mr. Davidson

as he staggered to his feet.

"It's no use calling the police," said the girl; "that won't help you. I'm not an anarchise, you know; I'm just a girl who wants a hundred pounds and ten shillings, and I do want it very badly, Mr. Davidson."

"Do you mean that there is a bomb in my garden? Do you mean, while company. For a background to the you sit twirling your filmsy fal-las, dismal scene rise higher rocks, litthat me and mine may be blown to eternity?" The terrible fear in his yellow face made him for the moment something other than comic to his visitor.

For the instant she relapsed into seriousness.

"You see, Mr. Davidson, it's as quiet as the country here. London's like a village out of the season. I was just walking behind him; he was horrid mad, Mr. Davidson. He threw the thing in just like this," she added. waving her arm, "and then he said, out loud, 'Usurer, ten minutes for your prayers.' I don't think he was a nice man, Mr. Davidson. There was no policeman about, and so I came in to tell you myself. But I do so want that hundred- pounds-and ten shil lings for the hansom. No, it's no good servants or the police-they can't help vou: there's nobody in London who can help you. Mr. Davidson, but me. You see, while they're arresting me, you will be blown into heaven."

"I'll do it," said the money lender, "I thought it would be cooler in the and the girl could not face the animal terror of his eves.

"Here, take it'" In a moment he had thrust ten ten-pound notes into her hands.

"Wait a moment," said the girl; "we have three more minutes. I can't be found with the bomb, Mr. Davidson, or they'll arrest me as an anarchist. Can you catch, Mr. Davidson?"

"You don't mean that you are going rupted. "I'm not Lady Laura Bridge- to throw the accursed thing at me?" "The accursed thing is as harmless as a chocolate box until the time lim-

it," said the girl "It's like this," she The girl laughed out loud She had agine the fuse, the ten-minute fuse, in killing the rodent.

purchase of life.

French window.

dainty gloved hands.

"Catch, Mr. Davidson!"

perspiration from his forehead.

months noted in brackets.

London Sketch.

Exchange.

Nothing happened. Gingerly Mr.

Davidson removed what seemed to be

the lid. He found a small piece of

O. U" for a hundred pounds and ten

shillings, with a time limit of three

When Mr. Davidson, not without a

hint of fear in his voice, repeats this

pears to him most extraordinary about

the whole affair is that the money was

actually repaid annonymously within

the given time.-J. A. T. Lloyd, in

The "Physiotype."

story to his cronies he adds what ap-

paper on which was scrawled an "I

time" she said, looking straight into For ten minutes that little bomb is as of a sulphur mill on Wallabout Creek. harmless as an inkstand Throw the It ran along the gutter, turning from fuse into water one second before the Kent avenue into Ross street, followment he wished that his son. Mont- time limit, and you are safe. There's ed by a crowd of boys, who threw morency, were at home. He hated a carafe at your elbow; look, you stones at it. talking to these inscient women of have just a clear minute; put those | At Wythe avenue and Ross street

WHEN POISIONED BY IVY Greenland's icy Mountains Grandest Prompt Attention Will Bave

Much

Scenery in the World.

Intense Suffering, Greenland's west coast is consider-The leaves of polson ivy often ed to have the grandest scenery of change to beautiful tones of yellow any coast in the world by Roger Pol- and red in the fall and are sources lock, who writes of a journey thith- of great temptation to any one who is er as follows: "The sunny arctic out hunting autumn decoration.

Poison ivy has three leafets, and day, which lasts for months, a sky Virginia creeper has five. The former all flamming glory, the fretted spires has white berries, the latter purple. of the Alps flanked with stupendous cliffs and based on the restful levels All the drugs in the world are of no use in preventing a bad onas of poisonof the sea, cities of crowded bergs ing, unless one begins to do somecompound of dassling light and radithing as soon as the telltale itching ant color-such scenery as that blots begins. When the pustules break

open, one is almost sure to be in for Our first port of call was Jakobsthree days or a week of suffering, It havn, at the head of Disco strait, is well to have a little bottle of exbiggest of the northern villages, a metropolis of nine white people and tract of grindella in the house all the time. Rub it on the affected parts 400 natives. Beside a pocket harbor, perched on round shoulders of the naked granite, are the buildings, all tarred black of the Royal Trade

Pidgin English,

Pidgin (or pigin) English is an artitered with garbage and turf huts, the ficial dialect employed in Hongkong homes of the natives. At heart the and the treaty ports of China by forplace is gay, for our soldiers went eigners of all nationalities who do not ashore every night to dance with speak Chinese in their dealings with the Eskimo girls, while the officers native servants, merchants, coolies, of the ship and colony swapped dinetc. Its base is corrupted English, ner parties, breakfasts and luncheons with a mixture of Chinese, Portuguese all through a nine days' festival. "Men and women alike," the writer

idiom. The word "pidgin" is itself a continues, "were linguists, well read, Chinese corruption of the English acomplished, a little too polite for word "business." comfort, living a metropolitan life

The Judge's Fault. arctis outpost. Expecting the pathos There is a story told of an English of banishment, I found the gayety in judge, newly appointed, who remonperfect content. The Danes of all strated with counsel as to the way he the settlements were alike in social wis arguing his case. "My lord," said charm, gentle and polished-arrant the advocate in question, "you argued gossips, too; and the indoor life had such a case in a similar way when you little to remind one of the outdoor were at the bar." "Yes, I admit it," wilderness. The Innuit servantmaids quietly replied the judge, "but that was the fault of the judge who allowed

Oklahoma's Home-Owners.

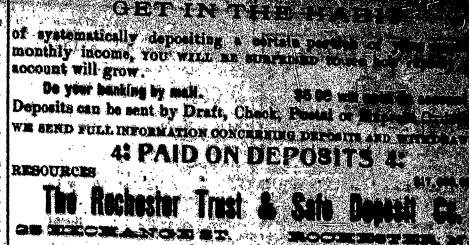
One thing Oklahoma may boast of is her homes. In but one State in the Union-North Dakota-do so large a percent. of the people own their homes as in Oklahoma. The census of 1900 shows that 71.8 per cent. of its people own their homes. This is a better showing than was made by any of the adjoining States .- Kansas City

Journal.

REFLECTIONS

There is nothing in a name. No river thief has ever stolen a river. Critics are misantropic persons who have a penchant for throwing stones. If a man could get credit for his good intentions money would be no obfect.

A man never gets full until he is too far gone to get home sober.



John H. McAnarney Offices-101 and 102 Sliwanger& Barry Bidg, Entrance 19 Big

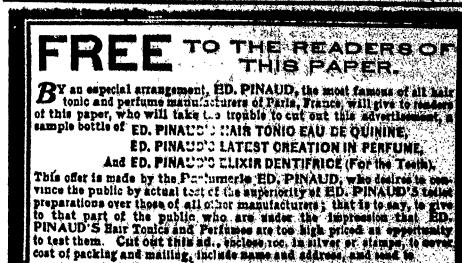
> JOHN M. REDDINGTON Lehigh Valley COAL Brighest, Cleanest, Best. 99 West Main Street,

William Riley Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Work. Furnes Tin and Felt Roofing. Home Phone 8459, 146 Clinton Are. Rubber, Vulcanite Roofing

H. B. Smith

Smith and Withington Anthracite COAL 89 Main street west, Rochester, N. L. We handle all kinds of hard coal that comes to this market. The

doors east of National Theatre. Fromit delivery Roch. phone 3849. Bell phone 1961



wore the furry breeches, boots to the hip, and curious topknot of their national dress-one had to fall promiscuously in love with all of them.

"Even the Danish men wore native dress, but there was one important distinction-they washed! The food, apart from Danish groceries, was seal meat, fish, reindeer, venison, shellfish, ptarmigan, sea birds and their eggs, which, as served in Greenland, are always pronounc-

ed in flavor." RAT AND CAT IN FIERCE FIGHT.

Policeman Who Went to Resource

Pussy Badly Bitten by Rodent. Persons in the neighborhood of Ross street and Wythe avenue, Wil-

liamsburg, recently witnessed a fierce fight between a cat and a rat. and Policeman Nicholas Benson, of the "false pretenses-in the City-I never the pocket of her skirt "You see this Clymer street station, was severely little bonbon box. Mr Davidson; im- bitten in the leg before he succeeded

an. Malay words, arranged to Chinese on one batch of letters a year in an

DIS PYPS

"What do you mean?" At the moher eyes.

"I want a hundred pounds" said the girl, brightly.

For an instant the dull, heavy eyebrows were raised Then they relaxed into their old furtiveness.

"Yes, I want it at once," continued the girl. "They said you were prompt and liberal

"Who said?" gasped Mr. Davidson. "The daily papers, of course. Why, it's everywhere, and they say you won't take security."

"Security! What? Why, you must be mad! In the City-you come to about a hundred to my face. Do you think I find a hundred pounds in my garden?" He broke off abruptly His bush and stooped down. angry pomposity fell placeid beneath the scrutiny of her stare. Again the desire for Montmorency came to him. The oily, varnished tongue of his son had always smoothed such predicaments as the present. She might be laughing at him; she might be a duchess for all he knew. He dared not express the insolence of his soul.

"I want a hundred pounds," continued the girl, "and yes-ten shillings for a hansom."

"I can't do it," said the man of business, his teeth closing in angry finality.

"You've got to do it, Mr. Davidson," said the girl.

"Do you mean just on your note of hand?"

"Yes, I do?; but there's a time limit -for vou."

Something like a gloomy grin passed over the money lender's face. "You mean a promissory note-three months?"

"I mean ten minutes, and three have gone already."

This time he thought she really was mad, and he jerked his body forward like an animal in pain.

For a moment Mr. Davidson's dull eyes wandered to the clock on the mantelpiece.

"I think you'd better just rest, madam." he said feebly, eyeing the door sideways as he spoke.

"There isn't much time for rest," said the girl.

Fear came to him. From the yellow, heavy eyelids drops of perspiration started almost like tears. The forehead contracted, he looked years old-

The girl played with the tassel on her red parasol. "It's like this, Mr. Davidson," she began kindly. "Do you know what a time fuse is?"

"In the City"- he bagan and then he collapsed.

"I don't mean in the City," said

fashion, who mocked him even while notes into this little Easter egg-you is a grocery store. Adjoining this is they clutched for his money "What see I mean fair play-throw it to me a stable. The stable doors were open do you mean?" he repeated, avoiding out of the window, and you will re- and the rat ran in. The grocer's ceive, in perfect safety, the most dead- big gray cat was in the stable and ly investment of modern life. Ah, I with one bound had the rat by the forgot the half-sovereign, Mr. David-, back of the neck.

Within the next five minutes the cat The money lender had already ad- had got all it had bargained for. The justed the notes, and began to fum- rat freed itself from the cat's grip ble savagely in his pocket for this and fastened its teeth in the feline's throat. It was evident to a large num-The girl walked airily out of the ber of spectators who witnessed the per, Hessian fly, potato bug, grain fight that the cat was no match for "Now, then, Mr. Davidson, I'm the rodent.

ready!" she cried, extending her After a five minutes' combat the cat, with the rat's teeth in its throat.

Something between a prayer and a fell backward into the gutter. curse died hard between Mr. David-Policeman Benson was one of the me talking like that-calling yourself son's throat and lips. He threw the spectators. He saw that the cat was Lady Laura Bridgevale, and talking little bundle out of the window, and no match for the rat, and with a big the country to which they belong. It the girl caught it easily. She stepped shovel he struck at the rodent, which is customary, however, for steamers lightly towards the rhododendron turned its attention to Benson.

With one- bound the rat sprang at the policeman and fastened its teeth merely a matter of international The money lender extended his in his right leg. Benson tried to arms. It struck him somewhere beshake off the animal, but it held a tween the throat and the diaphragm, firm grip, and as the pain he was sufand he staggered back, clutching fering was acute Benson drew his blindly at the table to save himself. revolver and pointing it at the rat's He rushed to the carafe and poured head, killed it with one bullet. its contents over the harmless look-Benson's wounds were cauterized

carried back to the stable.

ing little object. Then he wiped the by a doctor. The half dead cat was

Wondrous Ways of Ants. Lieut.-Col. Sykes saw the Poonan ants carrying out grain to dry in the sun. Dr. Lincecum in Texas found ants who planted a certain seedbearing grass, reaped it, and carried the grain into their cells, where they stripped it of chaff and packed it away. The paper relating this was was read by Darwin before the Lin-, naean Society. Another observer has told us of ants which grow mushrooms.

The foraging ants of Brazil and Western Equatorial Africa are terrible creatures. Elephants and gorrillas fly before them; the python takes This is an English invention for care not to indulge in a meal till he making pictures by impression of has satisfied himself that there are none of them about. They have a leaves, ferns, lace, feathers and various other objects. It depends upon tures, who accompany their march, "leisured class," much larger creathe chemical action of a fine powder. "like subaltern officers in a marching The object of which a representation regiment; " they are not fighters, is to be made is placed upon white however. One curious conjecture as paper and pressed, either by the hand to their function has been made. or with other means. When the ob- They are indigestible, and birds spare ject is removed no impression is vis- the whole army lest they should get ible on the paper but upon sprinkling hold of one of these tough morsels. the powder over the paper the picture This it must be allowed, looks a little at once appears , sharply defined, and too strange

remains permanent. Sections of wood Slaves the ants certainly have, but and the designs on coins and medals they do not make slave raids; the can thus be represented, and the larvae of the inferior race are carried prints can be transferred to litho- off and hatched out. The crowning graphic stone, zinc of aluminum, thus marvel, however, is that the British producing records from which any slave-owning ant, and he alone, makes number of copies may be taken.- his slaves fight for him.-London Spectator.

After a woman gets stout she's as suspicious of a pair of scales as one past 40 is of the arithmetic table.

Biondin's Trip Across Niagara, M. Blondin for the first time crossed the Niagara river, just below the falls. on a tight rope, June 30, 1859.

Damages By Insects.

It is estimated that the damage done by 12 insects alone in the United States will amount to \$350,000,000 this year. The cinchbug leads off with \$100,000,000 to its credit. The others which make up the list are grasshopweevil, San Jose scale, apple worm, army worm, cabbage worm, boll we vil, boll worm and cotton worm.

Foreign Flags in U. S. Ports. Foreign vessels entering U.S. ports are obliged to display only the fing of to carry the U.S. flag at the forepeak. when entering U.S. ports, but this is

courtesy and is not compulsory. Italian Laborers.

Laborers in Italy get 20 cents a day in the country and 40 cents in the cities. In the rice fields of Ravenna. the female workers get only 12 cents a day. They are bowed nearly double and are emaciated, while their children are anaemic and undersizeed,

For a Smokeless Fire.

If a sheet of paper be laid at the bottom of a grate so as to prevent air from coming up between the bars, and a fire built on this, and lighted from the top, such a fire will be practically smokeless.

The Housefly.

An ordinary housefly will lay 120 eggs during its existence, and 90 per cent. of them will be hatched out. Twelve or thirteen generations of flies are produced in an ordinary summer.

The Gold in the Vatican. The gold contained in the medals, vessels, chains and other objects preserved in the vatican would make more gold than the whole of the present European circulation.

Italian Corn in France, Italian small coin no longer circulates in France, having all been returned to Italy some years back, since when it has been demonstized in France.

It is not always the man of dash who accomplishes the greatest deeds. The man who tells nothing likes to look into the affairs of others.

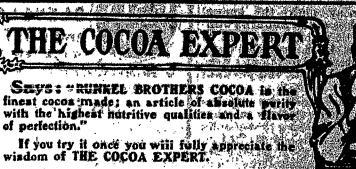
Whole Whale Weighs 100 Tons. The weight of a full-grown whale is about 100 tons; that is, about as much as 80 elephants.

Finand Building (St. 99 Fith Ave New York

THIS is the day of the natural waisted woman. The Wa B. Erect Form has changed the American figure. It has supplanted discomfort with caseit has banished the impossible. and exaggerated figure produced by the old corset idea. It removes the strain of lacing from the sensitive parts of the body and throws all pressure upon the hips and the strong back muscles supporting the stomach within the corset and not forcing it below the garment. The Erect Form is made in more models than ever before. There are forty distinct styles of this populir make, each meant for a distinct type of woman. Dealers in all sized towns and cities the land over, sell the Erect Form, Prices range upward from \$1.







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