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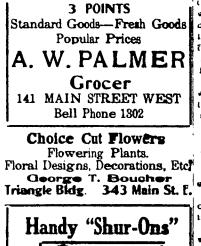
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Polly and the Death Trap By CHAS. SLONA REID.

Polly Blake was sitting on a punbeen stool, milking a one-horned A man stood a few feet behind her with his back against the fence He was quite different from Polly's kind, as any stranger might ion. have guessed. He was a town man

Polly was a mountain girl. and the man talked volubly, as he usually did It was sunset and the shadow of night already had fallen pon the valley below giving a dusky hue to the foliage of the distant sually milked the one-horned cow in the evening, and it was not by acident that the man was there, talk ing to her Polly wore no bonnet and the mass of curling brown Lais picions, an'-but I can't tell ye any a hich hung about her neck and more Only be powerful keerful." shoulders was ravishing in the richness of its effect Obviously she was glad of the man's presence for a

ertain happiness and a certain amount of embarassment, when he but the girl dodged back into the was near invariably set her hear o thumping in a way that caused the go like the gleam of a red ripe ther

ry in a fitful sunlight Polly," said the man, as he rat without taking the trouble to round ais periods, that cow worries me think, since she cannot have a uni setter if she had none at all. What

io you think about it ?" Yes, 1 think she'd look better

reckon she couldn't help losin the the meat on the table's a gettin ther one " How did she lose it, anyway* roke it off tryin to get out

What is a blind ditch, Polly Its a gulley that has been kiver ied, this bed ain't been teched " ed over with bresh an sich like

នេះពេ ដោ Yes, reckon it is Never know where ye re goin' to land, somebresh

chap to be careful in climbing about take shape in her brain. these hills, then " 'As I ve hinted to ye once or twice

already its a good idea to be keer. for him Let's cat." ful in several ways. Mr Gordon Oh, dou't call me Mr Gordon,

you tell me yes? tlevie assured the man that she did accessible. The trail wound like a

spoke in a tone of voice more that

something I got to say to you."

Martin's part.

heart, girl.'

the man took her hand.

H r task was soon finished, and down into the valley, then along up on arose from the milking stool the creek between the cliffs. Where on advanced to take the pail att, and Polly had come to accept to the neck of the cove were

a a matter of course. So they covered and she was speeding along

shirt.'

(all we, tirl, that arter all a even whit are presented Fill still be country back to ye-an are stale maybe yer love will come back to me,"

Ben squeezed her hand once and clossed it. There was silence a moment, then the girl said:

"I think ye're wrong, Ben." "Maybe so, Polly, maybe so. We'll on find out. Good-bye."

Ben strode away and left the girl to return slowly toward the house wondering what manner of trap the boys had set, though stoutly resisting the fear it might capture Gor-

The evening waned, Gordon's grew uninteresting, Blake tories Polly kept busy with her milking podded by the hearth corner and Polly waited for the opportunity to tive the prospector one more warning. So when Gordon arose to go to his 100ms, a low shed room at one end of the veranda. Polly stole to the rees It was the hour when Pully doorway and alipped into the darkiess outside.

"I wante to tell ye agin to be keerul," she whispered, as Gordon paused mear her "Ye've raised sus-Gordon laughed softly. "Oh, I'll be careful, little Polly," he said, "never fear about that"

He attempted to take her hand, main room and was gone.

The next morning Gordon failed he color in her checks to come and to respond when called to an early ,breakfast

'Pears to me the prospector's |sleepin' mighty sound this mornin',' led on from one subelct to another said Blake, as he returned to the waiting family in the main room. Polly's heart took fright at once A hundred things might have haporm pair of horns, it would be much mened to Gordon during the nightthe methods of the moonshinen

were inscrutable Pap. I reckon ye'd better go in without any, less n she had two Bas jan wake him," she suggested, "for cold

With candle in hand Blake went She fell into a blind ditch and back to Gorion's door, opened it and peered inside.

"Why, by the livin'!" he exclaim

At this moment, Polly's knee "That s a pretty dangerous sort (quaked, and her fingers clinched toof thing to have about the place gether impulsively. And at this moment, too, she hated all her race, all her kind among the mountains, ther brothers and their co-partners times, if ye break through the Ben Martin and all the rest. She turned her eyes toward the rafters I guess it would be well for a and allowed a thought of revenge to

> Well he's not here," said Blake, eturning, "so that's no use to wait

Polly minced her breakfast, hurriedly milked the one-horned cow, Polly, say Maxey It would sound cleaned the kitchen things, then stole nore like you cared a little, you out over the mountain toward the enow And you do, don't you. Pol- Horse-Shoe Cove on Soco. She knew y? There's no one listening, won't well the spot where the still stood and she knew the narrow defile But Polly was shent and her very through which alone the cove was

snake round over the mountain, are the seven grades of life. The husband, often a boy of fourteen,

the trail ascended, Polly climbed little gallantry he had paid feverishly, where it descended, she was aris every evening for a fort ran in this manner the three miles

ai. . along together, she in her the path to where it crossed the at a nature unable to conceal her Devil's Sink Hole This was a nartal s growing fondness for this row fissure whose mouth was not alger, and he apparently p d lover six feet wide, and whose great of uer manifested liking est length was not over twenty feet er, when the evening meal was yet it opened away into the earth to and Gordon, with the Blake a depth of forty feet. A narrow sat near the fireplace, he en bridge, just the width of the train its ing the rest with stories of had spanned the opening and when the year. rave, and incidental anecdotes, the Polly reached the spot this morning Yarn Will Out Steel. , a mon of a head and shoulders she saw that the bridge was no long. Yarn, with powdered stone, can an open window near where Polly |er there. She ran to the edge of the a sed the narrator to pause in hole and dropped to her knees. It cut a steel bar. Major McClaughry, warden of the federal prison at Fort Leavenworth, Kan, once found a ne of his stories. The head and required some moments for her Louiders were those of a stout gaze to pierce the gloom down there on, mountaineer, and the face but presently she saw the prospector. prisoner who was supposed to be ound have been one marvelously with disheveled hair and torn clothpounding stone working away at one on.e with the added expression ing, seated at the botom of the fisof the bars to an outside window. The man was induced to give a demf a cultivated mind. sure. A: the pause in Gordon's story, Silence reigned throughout the onstration. A grating of the same oly turned her head, and when her wood and the low sound of Polly's description was placed in his cell and az alighted upon the man at the voice when she spoke seemed to echo a guard stationed over him to watch in tow she lowered her eyebrows a mile away, But Gordon had caught the cutting process. With the limei. n Martin had been her acknowl- the call and he looked up. "Ah, is it you, Polly?" he ; lover for a long time, and iov as she thought of how her heart claimed. "Yes; an' ye didn't listen when I a gone away from him, a little aig of something like remorse warned ye last night, though I didn't roubled her bosom. think about this place when I told chalk line and two wooden hand- turing Company, of Menishis, Wis, tol hen stood allently gazing in the ye. ai. iow for several minutes, then he

. Whether It's a AING KOWARDS "That shit such a bad banch Quir Twe Have The breeze, professor, Bricky replied to Great English Terf Events me just before giving his horse the Probably no owner ever had and spurs, 'but any time any cheap stickpersistent run of had luck as bla up man pipes me out I want you to Stalesty, King Bdward, during the arly years of his racing career. At take a poek at my remains when the inquest's bein' pulled off and see if sis first modest appearance on a race-

What's in a Title?

Llouid Hellum.

look like a prairie dog under my ourse, thirty-veven years ago, bis ores Champion had the misfortune "And with that Bricky clattered o dall early in the race, and although into the blackmess of the canon trail. te made a game effort to recover lost He got back just thirty-six hours latround he could only finish second. er, almost to the minute, pulling up Six years later-at his second aphis lathery cayuse in front of the earance-at the Newmarket July Hell-Nor-Pete Hotel from which he uccting, his horse Alep was hadly seaten by Lord Strathnairn's Avowal.

had started. "Bud Caldwell was slung across and it was not until 1880 that Leon! the front of Bricky's saddle. Bud ias IL, ridden by Capt, Wentworth couldn't have been much deader if tope-Johanstone, scored his first vic he had fallen from a cage into a ory in the Aldershot cup. 900-foot shaft. Both of his forearms Six years more elapsed, making of were broken by bullets in exactly con years in all from his racing do the same spot. The other ball had cut Bud's jugular in two. ut, before the royal colors were car ted to victory for the first time in

"Bricky didn't even tell me, his 'at racing, when, amid a scene of vest enthusiasm. Counterpane, ridold friend and fiddle instructor, how he had got by with it. The bag, ten by Archer, won a maiden plate at with all of Bud's loot in it intact, iaudown.

as swung around Bricky's nock. "Bricky dismounted, toted the dead man into the barroom, laid his Judge Gray, of Delaware, was talk burden down gently enough on a ta- ing recently about the fondness of ble, and then strolled over to the American girls for English titles. In bank with the bag of cash. A crowd speaking of how empty and meaning of good citizens of Durango-mine less such foreign titles usually were owners and superintendents and such be illustrated it with the following: -vere already standing around in the bank when Bricky got there,

waiting for his appearance. The president of the abak count-

ed Bricky out his \$5,000 reward in bills, and then he pinned a sold star. with 'Marshal, Durango,' engraved man whom ever one present address on it, on the left side of Brickky's ed as 'judge.' blue finnel shirt. That badge hadn't been used by anybody for six months, the last man to wear it having piped out with such shocking suddenness or a local judge?' that no successor to him could be

"'He is a local judge, sir," was the found reply. 'He way a judge at a horse "It took Bricky Barr, the plasterrace last week." er-fiddler, just eight months to clean "Titles at hom. and abroad amount Durango up and make it the most to about the same thing. Nothing decent and safest camp, even for a counts but the man." tenderfoot, from the Columbia to the Rio **Grande**

"There is, I suppose, a certain

amount of elemental savagery surviving in all of us. That, at any rate, is about the only excuse I have for saying that, of all my wiolin pupils, some of whom became quite distinguished. I never had such a glow of of them as I did over my plasterer assistants were well-nigh exhausted on the day that he brought the most by the prolonged struggle.". This is heartless devil of the Bouthwest Into

Marriago in India.

Marriage ceremonies in India are temperature a few degrees are im-full of pretty incidents. The chief mense. The boiling-point of liquid incident of the better class Hindoo belium is four and one-half degrees marriage ceremony is called the Centigrade above absolute zero. By Bhaunri. It is the sevenfold circuit great effort the temperature was he of a tree or post, or seven steps droved to three degrees, but without taken in unison. The seven steps iffecting the mobility of the liquid,

Facts About the Jews walks round and round solemnly The number of Jews in the entire with the end of his coat tied to the world is approximately 12,000,000walks round and round solemnly end of the cloth which his girl-wife scattered among all the nations of the wears on her head, symbolical of earth.

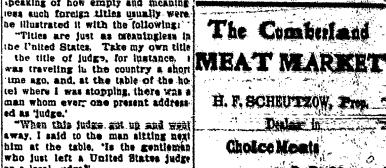
their union. All the time they do Of this number, about 2,000,008 are this they must not look at each other, in America-haf of these in New but upward. The Hindoo is bound .ork; 190,000 in Chicago; 100,000 in to invite his whole cast, within a Philadelphia; \$0,000 in Boston; \$0,000 asonable distance, to his wadding, in St. Louis, and the rest distributed

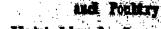


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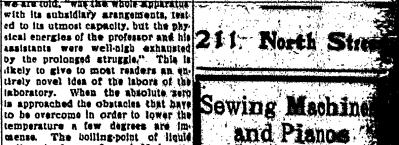
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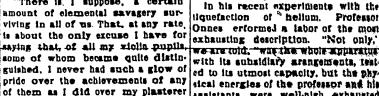




Vegetables in Sector

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of them as I did over my plasterer

Durango on the pommel of his sad-

dle."---Washington Star.

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"I am a conceited sort of fellow Polly, and thought I could take care bar in five hours. of myself. But I've learned a lesson

Polly, I want ye to come out this time sure." "Do ye know what was meant for here a minute," he said; "there's

ye when ye fell into this hole?" The girl glanced at Gordon, then "Why it was meant for ye to perarose Gordon chuckled to himself. ish to death down there, for nobody

de knew how matters had stood be ever comes this trail but them that ween the two and he suspected that laid the trap for ye." this was to be one more appeal on "But you have come

out, sweetheart?" Polly's heart thrilled at this title When Polly came up to where Ben stood at the edge of the road, of endearment and once more an impulse of hatred for her race welled

"Polly," he began and his voice up in her bosom. was fully of emotion, "I can see I'm "There's a grape vine back here a losin' ye, an' it's a breakin' my I think long enough."

She sprang away from the hole and soon returned, bringing with her ity?"

"What do ye mean, Ben?" "I guess ye know, what I mean, a long stout vine, one end of which Polly. But I want to tell ye, that she lowered into the hole. When chap's a skunk, jest a plain skunk. Gordon could reach the lower end, He pertends to be prospectin' round the girl made the other end fast to here for gold-but we all have cal- the roots of a stout shrub near by, c'lated he's prospectin' for somethin' and the prospector found it an easy else. He keeps a nosin' round the matter to climb out of the hole by cove; and today he bumped right up means of the vine and its branches. agin our still on Soco. Jim Turpin And when he stood by the side of an' Lee Hooper was a watchin' him; Polly on the trail above he took her an' the way he sneaked away from hand and looking into her eyes, said: there an' took his hearin's as he "Little girl, you have saved my went was a site too plain. So we ve life and when I tell her all about it,

iaid a trap for him, Polly --- a trap my wife will love and praise you to that will get him if he's what the skies." think she is, but won't get him if he's A flash of sudden fire leaped from

all right, little girl. 80, if we're Polly's eyes. She jerked her hand tented is likely to be a bore or a wrong, Polly, why-I-Liest wanted from Gordon's clasp and the next irama.

Fireworks play an important part in chiefly in other large cities. In an We carry a till line of Meendam the rejoicings incident to an Indian area of a single square mile in New makes of sewing in achiefly. In marriage. The marriage season is York is a popul tion of more than When your machine state attention limited to two or three months of 100,000 Jewish men, women and chil-call us limited to two or three months of 400,000 Jewish men, women and children.

The Jews almost control the wealth of the world. In Germany, nearly onehalf of the rich people are Jaws. Six. sevenths of all the bankers of Prussiz are Jows, walls only one in 588 is

A Coment Grindstone

eilics and may be used in grinding margaret M. O'well, insert glass to take the place of the wheat erefore Heat and Heat caster. The materials must be there is the series of the present is the oughly mixed and evenly tamped. The there is the series of were allo advantage of this stone is that when stone dust and silicate from the stone properly made there will be no hafd

little water, the man cut the bessem-without scratching. The cost is about A deside it is a source of the cost is about the second of the sec pile, the yarn from his sock and a and soft spots, and it will grind glass

stones successfully for a year.

Lost By Detention.

While a New York commuter was stajled an hour on a train coming to resolves to mass the most of himself the city because the electric engine can spare time for personal conten-had blown out its fuses he walked tion. Still less can he afford to take through the train and made a calcu- all the consequences, including the lation. "There are six hundred per-vitiating of his temper and the loss hour lost for each person means a to which you can show no more than loss of seventy-five working days for equal right, and yield lesser ones one man. If we were all concentrat. though clearly your own. Better give

A Job for the Hairless.

largest ostrich egg in captivity."

The Contented Has.

the loss don't you think he would him in contesting for the right fiven feel that damage should be paid for killing the dor would not ours the the loss? Why does the distribution bite."

of the loss change the responsibil-To Bar Christmas Solicitors. Boston .- The Salvation Army iss

sies and Volunteers of America "Ban" ta Clauses" cannot heresiter solicit Bill Nye in his carlier days once approached the manager of a lecture and Christmas dinners for the poor according to Police Commissioner Stephen O'Meara. His report says bureau with an application for employment, and was asked if he had ever done anything in that line. "Oh, yes," said Bill. "What have you done?" "Well," replied Bill,

the custom has grown to such an extent that annually more than fifty dif ferent organizations seek the privi-'my last job was in a dime museum, lege of soliciting aid. sitting in a barrel with the top of

my head sticking out-posing as the Mistake Made by Many. "De smart mui," said Unde Eben, "Is likely to git along fus rate mill he statts in figgerin' roun' an tryin The man who is thoroughly conto make his brains take de place ula conscience."

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For Pure lation. "There are six hundred per- vitiating of his temper and the loss the loss winds. The said." An of self-control. Tield larger things winds winds and Links ed into one man and he had to suffer your path to a dog than be bitten by Built Planas 37/1

> W.B. Tuxill funds on the street for Thanksgiving READ BSTATE

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306 Exchange Street Seminary work of Brinser