

Maiden Lady's Pet Has a Lamentable Fall from Grace.

A most estimable maiden lady... The parrot became a sort of... It was a few days later that the maiden lady had a terrible shock...

WOMEN WHO PASSED AS MEN. Six Distinct Instances in Which They Have Married.

It is no longer uncommon for women to pass as men... The United States alone, death has recorded the real sex of six women...

CLEVER PARISIAN DRESSMAKER. Humble Beginning of Gay City's Lead- ing Tailor.

Paris, the leading man milliner of Paris, was a clerk on the boulevards a few years ago... He managed to get about just as the order to draw in the last jump...

Woman of Sixty-five Boldly Defies the Law. A California woman with over \$100,000 is in jail at Alameda for violating the sanitary laws of the town of Berkeley.

It Was the Proper Place. An English member of parliament of a generation now past was not noted for his habits of personal cleanliness.

The Man She Wanted. Reported recently to have said apropos of marriage: 'Well, no, I don't know if I would marry for money...'

A Bohemian Experiment. Robin Eggleston, Bostonian and one of the wealthiest merchants in Milwaukie, N. W., has made a special study of the tramp question for years.

A Kaiser Anecdote. The Kaiser is fond of children, and likes them to answer frankly the questions he asks them.

Pat's Test. A good fellow, an Irishman, more patriotic than clever, who enlisted in one of the smart cavalry regiments.

Electric Light Not Harmful. A Russian specialist has decided that, contrary to the general opinion, electric light plays a harmful part with light.

Not Sentimental. He was saying: 'As the party column of smooching...'

Swindle Arouses Wrath. A hay-swindling scheme is reported from Steepleville, Mo. A farmer bought a horse for \$18.75.

States of Three Famous Men. Stated to the memories of Dr. Witt Clingman, a senator from North Carolina...

Gathered 1,500,000 Stamps. Collection of Three Women in New York. After their death, an enormous pile of canceled postage stamps...

THE PARROT AND HIS MIND

By ST. GEORGE RATHBORN. Author of 'Little Miss Mollie,' 'The Golden Wagon,' 'Dr. Jack's Widow,' 'Miss Caprice,' etc.

Copyright 1901, Street and Smith, New York. CHAPTER X.—(Continued.) Charlie did not spare himself one iota. He had recovered his senses just as the baron, who had been engaged looking after the security of the fair capture, entered the prison.

He had been so excited and raved more or less when he recovered how they had been taken in so neatly by this sailor, whom he looked upon as a burglar, that he could not get his wits about him. Charlie begged the baron to trouble himself no longer about Capt. Brand's very Arline was doubtless by this time a wrecked man.

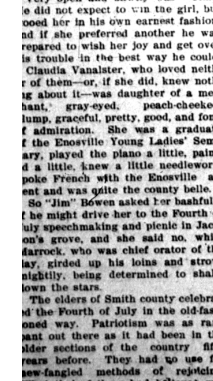
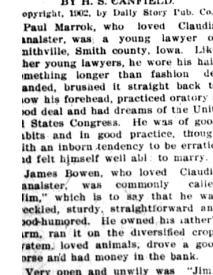
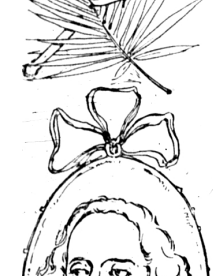
As usual, there was the entrance of the baron, but when the gaiter had been successfully run they were free and wonderful city streets were before them. To Arline it was all new, and the sights that were strange to her eyes she found to be numerous from the first.

CHAPTER XI. Of the same night. Charlie had written from Antwerp to certain quarters in London, from which he might expect to receive postal information regarding Capt. Brand. He had done this to satisfy Arline.

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ed a regular committee to see that the thing was properly done. This it happened that in Jackson's grove a large lumber stand was erected on which the elders might sit, the county trustees, the village trustee, the school trustees, the county judge, the clerk of the court, the schoolmaster and so forth.

It was a cloudless day. A thousand people were in the grove. From the top of the hill came the oomp-pah, oomp-pah of the laboring band. As it grew nearer an occasional bar came rattling. It rode the dignities in open carriages, most of them with grizzled whiskers, knowing the yellowish stain of the sun.

The grove reached, the band climbed to its stand. The dignitaries to the platform. The band's leader puffed out his chest, faced the gaping crowd, swung his baton and the instruments crashed. The music was a fine, clear, sharp. The trees trembled, but did not fall.

Now this young man in the seclusion of his law office, and he dreamed of the lot of every literature and worrying himself by thinking that he was thinking. The result was that his skull had become filled with a lot of ideas.

The people heard it quietly. Probably they did not understand more than half of it. Marrok sat down in dead silence, slowly, pain and gasping. The lady who was seated over her in her lap, looking down, hearily ashamed.