

Minister's Really Good Reason for Not Purchasing Horses.

"I saw an instance recently," remarked Senator Carter of Montana, "of one way to get along with Indians which comes to a horse deal. One of the missionaries..."

"The missionary looked on anything buted by the conduct of the horse and three times of the horse..."

Recipe for Oratory. Representative Johnson, at the end of a brilliant speech on naval armament, was congratulated on his oratory.

What is your recipe for good oratory? a reporter asked. "I am afraid oratory comes natural," was the reply.

One of World's Wanderers. Mount Etna, now attracting the apprehensive gaze of the world after 16 years of retirement from volcanic life, has furnished more material for travelers' tales than any other mountain in the world.

Ought to Be a Winner. "Say," remarked the man with the absent hair, "I've got a plan for publication that would prove a bonanza for some enterprising journalist."

Why do you think such a paper would be a success? queried the other. "Because of the enormous circulation it would attain," replied the party of the prelude.

Jews in New York. It is said that the New York Jewish community is now the largest in history or tradition. It represents ten per cent of the entire Jewish population of the world.

Prize Answer. Otto E. Schaar, president of the Walter's club of New York, in a recent argument on tipping, said to his opponent, sharply: "Your reply is altogether beside the point and irrelevant. It reminds me of the answer I gave you in a German court. The woman was accused of poisoning her husband. The prosecuting attorney said to her: 'You are charged with the death of your husband. Do you deny it?'"

Just Picked It Up. "Yes," said Mrs. Stewart, shortly after her return from a trip across the pond. "France is a great country and the people in Paris are amazingly intelligent."

Involvement. "I understand he's a firm believer in evolution." "Well, he frequently makes a mistake of himself."—Smart Set.

Round the Capital

Information and Gossip Picked Up Here and There in Washington.

Sixtieth Congress Ends First Session

ends currency bills, for in the early days of the session nearly every legislative act of the country's financial life. The more the members studied the question the less they seemed to understand it and in the end...

WASHINGTON—With the passing of an emergency currency measure and a few remaining appropriations bills the first session of the Sixtieth congress has passed into history.

What Speaker Cannon calls "the most important legislation" was granted the government during the session. There have been bills of all kinds...

Bryce Interfered with Tennis Cabinet

was leaving the building. Excuse me, I'm going to the tennis court, said Bryce, as he passed the door.

Heir to Mexican Throne Becomes a Monk

then known as New Spain, against the mother country. This war began in 1821, and lasted seven months, ending in the success of the colonies.

Early Available Coal to Last 150 Years

tests of this coal made at St. Louis, however, have demonstrated its high calorific value and its adaptability for use as a fuel for steam boilers.

Indian Art in California

An exhibition of modern and ancient Indian paintings has just been held at the Indiana government school of art in California and attracted considerable attention.

No ridicule heeds the strength out of us so thoroughly as our own. Gasprodctor

"Well, he said a trap for me at Horton's, but Terrill is an adventurous man and he'll see me all right. A flush passed over her face and she died away as she came.

"You honor our poor horse once more," she said, "hoping a mock of those gaudy scraps of private property."

"Not I," said I stoutly, holding out my hand. "I saw the horse and I'll be carried on for the benefit of Mrs. Knapp. For some reason she had not confided in her mother."

"I saw that Mrs. Knapp was looking at us curiously, and pressed my advantage. Luella took my hand unwillingly. I was ready to give a place to the clasp of her fingers, but I scarcely felt the thrill of their touch.

"There's nothing to be afraid of," she said, "but you—quaint and at that," she said. "There was malice under the seeming innocence of a pretended pout."

"There's nothing that could be so becoming in the circumstances. I had a great contemptuous sense," frowned Luella.

"The most uncommon of qualities," said Mrs. Knapp, "is that of Mrs. Carter, who is lost by the portiere and will never be discovered unless I rescue her."

"That is spoken like a true, brave man," said Mrs. Knapp with an admiring look.

"Another life than yours depends on your skill and courage. That must give you strength," she said softly.

"I shall never be given up by me," said Luella, with conviction.

"I am in the present," she said. "There was no trace of a mocking smile in her voice as she spoke, but her face betokened only a courteous interest."

"I believe I have said in a little of the confusion. I wished I knew which of the two Mrs. Knapp or Mrs. Bowser."

"You got the Luella," she asked.

"It was a great pleasure," she said.

"I believe there was some arrangement."

"I had received a letter from Mr. Bowser stating forth that I was wanted at the house of Dorringer Knapp, and her personality was such that I was unable to determine whether she or Mrs. Knapp or Luella wished to see me."

"But as all three appeared to be concerned in it I pocketed pride and resentment, and made my bow with some nervous quavers at the Pine Street palace."

"As I was speaking I cast my eyes furtively about the room. Mrs. Knapp interpreted my glance."

"She will be in presently," there was to my ear a trace of mocking laughter in her voice as she spoke, but her face betokened only a courteous interest.



WILTON

BY EARLE WILCOX

SYNOPSIS. John Dudley arrived in San Francisco to join his friend and distant relative who had written him to come to San Francisco in an important and mysterious task, and who accompanied him on the ferry boat trip into the city. The rest of the story follows...

CHAPTER XIV—Continued. The four men within the room sat huddled me gravely and with Mother Horton's direction in mind. I had a hesitation in calling each by his name. I was pleased to see that they were not vicious fellows, and soon made my dispositions known and the house went to attend me during daylight and Fitzhugh and Porter went to greet together at night. And so much of it. I hastened to the room of Dorringer Knapp...

All was apparently as I had led it, except that a letter lay on the table. "I must go to a new hotel," I said, as I broke the seal. "This place is getting too public when every messenger has a key to the door, and that I had looked the door, and that I had come out on the evening before."

The letter was from my unknown employer, and read: "Richmond has paid the men ready for a move at any moment. I have a room at the Hotel Waldorf."

And now came three or four days of rest and quiet after the merry life of San Francisco. In the interval I improved my time by getting better acquainted with the city. Emboldened by my good luck, I slept for two nights in Henry's room, and with one to watch outside the door, and one on a mattress just inside, she has a proper escort to a seat.

Just as I had formed a wild idea of looking up Dorringer Knapp in his home, I came to the office in the morning to find the door into Room 16 wide open and the farther door ajar. "Come in, Wilton," said the voice of the King of the Street, and I entered his room to find him busied over his papers, as though nothing had occurred since I had last met him.

"The market has had something of a vacation," I ventured, as he failed to speak. "Have been out of town," he said shortly. "What have you done?" "Nothing." "He gave a grant of assent."

"I don't know." "The King of the Street smiled indulgently. "Well, you've got something to learn yet. I'll give you till next week to find the answer to that question."



"REALLY SHE SAID 'I BELIEVE' I SHALL BEGIN TO LIKE YOU."

"Really she said 'I believe' I shall begin to like you," she said, as she entered the room in the form of Mrs. Bowser.

"I had not been conscious of expecting anything from my visit, but at a bit of information I found that I had been building air-castles, which had been quite serious for you had forgotten it, so I gave her your address and told her to write you a note."

"I had not been conscious of expecting anything from my visit, but at a bit of information I found that I had been building air-castles, which had been quite serious for you had forgotten it, so I gave her your address and told her to write you a note."

"I had not been conscious of expecting anything from my visit, but at a bit of information I found that I had been building air-castles, which had been quite serious for you had forgotten it, so I gave her your address and told her to write you a note."

CHAPTER XV. I am in the Tolls. "Welcome once more, Mr. Wilton," said Mrs. Dorringer Knapp, holding out her hand. "Where you going to neglect us again?" "Not at all, madam," said I with un-

JUST AS GOOD AS MONEY.

Amos Budd's Little Contribution to the Church.

Stories have been told of hitlers, tanks and various extraneous and strange things in connection with the destruction of an incident that occurred in the year 1841.

A strange custom is observed yearly in the small hamlet of Weck, Westmorland, England, in commemoration of an incident that occurred in the year 1841.

Curious Custom That Prevails in Westmorland, England.

Close investigation of the coal sources of the United States has been directed by the President Roosevelt by the geological survey has resulted in a practical and complete map of the coal resources of the country.

Plenty of Work. The patron who was teaching the brotherly stage leaned over the bar. "Mike," he asked, "what will you do for me?" "Oh, you mean local option strikes?" responded Mike, cheerfully, "digging ditches to extend the water main"—Knappa City Times.