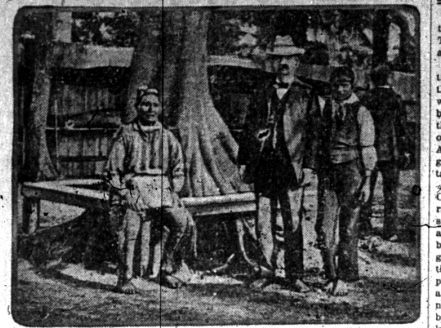


HERITAGE

ANNIE'S LOVE AFFAIR

By GEORGE MUNSON.



"Tom, won't you withdraw at the last moment," pleaded Annie in court the next morning. "Dear, we have the cottage—and, after all, that will be genuine."

Tom said nothing but clasped her hand in his. And Annie resigned herself to her lover's will in the matter. When the case was called, however, he asked the court and spectators by saying:

"We do not accept this will as genuine. Your Honor, but in deference to the wishes of the lady, I will consent to accept the sworn statement of Mr. Maine and his witness to the effect that the will is genuine, and to withdraw."

And the will was admitted to probate.

Maine was flushed with triumph. It was not the man to let well enough alone. The revelation of his success in prison proved too strong for his good sense. He came up to Tom in the court room, after the court had adjourned.

"Wall, 'e sneered, 'I guess you did the wise thing in withdrawing, young man. You've lost your case, and I've had you drive out of town. It takes a big man to cross my will."

"I hope you'll enjoy your property," said Tom. "But why didn't you take the cottage, too, while you were about it? You threw away two or three thousand dollars there. And you might as well have had it if you had had the nerve."

"What do you mean?" bellowed Maine frantically.

"Tom, trusting his fear forward and looking the other way in the eye, 'that if you hadn't been a thief and a rogue you would have done right and bought the cottage with me, and I'd give you everything, cottage included."

"He thrust the document under Jim's nose, 'It does, does it?' roared Maine. Then I'll have."

"No you won't," answered Clafin. "The will was forged, and I'm before the law for it."

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

"When Jim Maine went after anything he went after it good and hard. That was the spirit in which he went after Miss Martha Crowe's property.

Martha Crowe had had the reputation of being a miser, and she had, in fact, in addition to the cottage in which she and Miss Annie, her niece by marriage, dwelled, she had nine thousand dollars in the bank, the fruit of hoarding and clever investment. And the will that did Maine produced gave him everything except the cottage and the land in which it stood. It was Annie's arrangement to Tom Clafin that provoked the old woman's rage. Annie had been a drudge ever since her aunt's death, and at the age of ten, fifteen years before, no body had thought that the plain, quiet girl would ever marry. But Clafin, the young lawyer, understood the plain exterior was the heart of gold and the sterling character and loving nature, long subdued and repressed, but not killed, Annie had longed to lavish her tenderness on the crabbled old woman—then, after years of vain effort to win her love, Tom had come along and claimed her.

When she received the old woman's word of it she expressed herself in characteristic fashion.

"Not one penny of my money will you get, you ungrateful child, if you live me in my old age," she said.

"But wait, we want you to make out some with us," protested the girl.

"That only jaded the old woman's wrath. She sent her Maine. He was her only friend. He was an elder in some private bank, and Miss Martha belonged to it. The congregation were narrow fanatics, self-righteous Pharisees, who thought all human love to be a crime."

"You'd best stay with your aunt and live old Clafin fellow the shake," pleaded old Jim. He was the

MEMORIES OF TODAY

"ANY" people in the Northern States are unaware that there dwells in the fastnesses of the Florida Everglades one of the most interesting and picturesque bands of American aborigines in the United States, known as the Seminole Indians, who are now as separate and distinct from the white race as when Columbus first came on the shores of Cuba. These are the remnants of the one-time mighty nation of Seminoles, who defied the United States government for more than half a century and persistently refused colonization.

While the numerous wars and forced emigrations have reduced their numbers to a few hundred, their mode of living, dispositions and customs are in many respects the same as when the haughty De Soto sailed into Tampa Bay in 1529.

The Seminoles live with themselves, avoiding contact with the white race as much as possible, and seldom, if ever, taking whites into their confidence, and their mode of life, in innumerable respects, is so very different from the habits of the white man as to be almost unrecognizable to the latter.

The Seminoles are kind to their families, fond of and devoted to their children, are pure and noble, and honest among themselves and with the whites. They do most of their trading in Miami and Fort Lauderdale in the Florida place certain stores where they make headquarters for all their purchases and sale of their furs and other products. They are very suspicious of the motives and designs of white men, and the few who are able to speak and understand English, has been taught by their chiefs. "Etahakkee, Kolowagus lexeevas" while man no good; lie too much; and it is very terrible, and to the location of their camps, hunting grounds or home life.

It is believed by many white people that the Seminoles have some secret remedy which is a sure cure for the bite of a rattlesnake. Tom Tigerhead being asked one day, "What does an Indian do when bitten by a rattlesnake?" promptly replied with a twinkle in his headlike eyes, "He takes a big 'step."

Good Traders.

They are said to be good traders, having their price on each article and persistently refusing to sell for less than their original price.

Soft and principal diet of the Seminoles, is prepared by the squaws. It consists of meats and vegetables boiled together in a large kettle, and thickened with grits or corn meal. It is usually eaten by the family and visitors from the kettle in which it is cooked with a single large wooden spoon, each taking his or her turn, a single spoonful often being passed from one to another and supplying the want of a second.

Year by year we see the Seminoles crowded further and further back into the Everglades. The government has great areas of land taken over for the coast draining this section of the Everglades, and the Indians have been compelled to move on to a smaller area of land.

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The present Florida Indians are the descendants of that invincible tribe who were never completely conquered. The year 1859 there were said to be only 112 Seminoles left in Florida, but during the long period of peace with the white race their numbers have increased until there are now between 500 and 600. These are divided into four bands, the Miamis, Okecheebes, the Talhassas and the Big Cypress. These bands have not been governed by any "great chief" for about ten years, as was formerly the custom, but each band has its leader, whose office it is to preside at councils for administration of the unwritten laws of the Seminoles and that from time immemorial have been handed down from generation to generation.

It was a chief of the Seminole, who was the inventor of the apparatus. He was named Violett R. Urti, and he lived in a small town in the state of Florida. He was a man of great ingenuity and he had been thinking for some time of a way to make a better apparatus for the purpose of testing the strength of the rays of light. He had been thinking of it for some time, and he had been thinking of it for some time, and he had been thinking of it for some time.

The apparatus consists of a box, with a lens in the front, and a handle on the side. The box is made of brass, and the lens is of quartz. The handle is made of wood, and is attached to the box by a hinge. The apparatus is used by holding the handle in the hand, and pointing the lens towards the object to be tested. The rays of light pass through the lens, and are reflected back by the handle, and are then focused on the object to be tested.

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JOHN C. C. MAYO'S CIGAR FUND

Multi-Millionaire Tells Story of How He Was Once Hard Up for a Smoke.

Twenty-five years ago John C. C. Mayo of Paintsville, Ky., was a struggling school teacher in the eastern part of the mountains. He had been in the profession for some time, but he was not doing well. He was in debt, and he was in a bad way. He was in a bad way, and he was in a bad way.

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THE NEW FABLE OF THE DIVINE SPARK THAT HAD A SHORT CIRCUIT.

One Evening at a converted Rink known as the Grand Opera, House, a flock of the mad Americans put on a "Waltz Drama."

Lila, principal Child of the Egg and Poetry King, played a Daughter of the South, and her father, a shaken and Lamp Black on her Eye-Winkers, so as to look like Maxine.

All of her Relations and the other Members of the Pochontah, the Whist and Pleasure Club were in the room, after the court had adjourned.

"Wall, 'e sneered, 'I guess you did the wise thing in withdrawing, young man. You've lost your case, and I've had you drive out of town. It takes a big man to cross my will."

"I hope you'll enjoy your property," said Tom. "But why didn't you take the cottage, too, while you were about it? You threw away two or three thousand dollars there. And you might as well have had it if you had had the nerve."

"What do you mean?" bellowed Maine frantically.

She was too busy to hold hands, for she was mapping out a Career which terminated with an Electric Sign on Broadway and the Street jammed with uptown Limousines.

So the Gents' Furnisher moved down the Street to a Brick House, the name like Margaret Anglin in the Big Scene.

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DELICACIES IN SEASON

NEW METHODS OF PREPARING SUMMER VEGETABLES.

Splash Souffle. Wash and blot over the splash as directed and put tender in just enough water to prevent burning, stirring. Cook after a quarter of an hour and a tablespoon of salt. Cook about six minutes, then drain and mix with all the water. Chop up and put a large spoonful of butter in a saucepan, melt and stir in a level tablespoonful of flour. When hot, bring to bubble and add the pepper, the seasoning of salt and pepper, Cook five minutes; add about a third of a cup of cream; continue to stir a few minutes. To a cup of this prepared spinach add the well-beaten yolk of an egg and stir mixture over the fire long enough to set them as jelly. Let the mixture cool, then fold in the whites of the eggs, beaten white and stiff, and fill pan with or little souffe sauce, with butter, parsley and onion.

When the Trupe went on the Ricks at Chaud, Chaud, Penna, the erstwhile "Favourite" of the Pochontah, the "Threats" standing of a Deputy Sheriff and waiting for an Answer to be Wire.

The First Old Woman, who remembered Edwin Booth, came and sat beside her.

"Do not be discouraged, Honey," said she, "Go right back and start all over, and possibly sometime next year you will again have the blessed privilege of going up a neglected Alley twice a Day and changing your Clothes in a Barn. Any Girl with your Looks and Family Connections can cut up in a Four-Poster at night or at a Hotel which is operated as an Auxiliary to a first-class Saloon. It will be Hard Sledding for the first 15 or 20 years, but by the time you are 45 you may reasonably count on getting 20 years out of every 52, running around in front of a Kinetoscope."

Lila pulled into the Scene of her Early Triumphs with a mere suggestion of No 4 Grease Paint still lingering behind her Ears.

As the Train rolled through the Yards, the Foreman of the Section Crackers covered with grated cheese and toasted in the oven are good served with salad for a supper.

A tiny sprinkling of sugar placed over each layer of meat in a steak pudding will make the steak tender. Dress with cold water, salt, pepper, salt, season with half a teaspoonful of salt and a quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper. Stir in a level tablespoonful of butter, rolled in a teaspoonful of flour. Add just enough milk—a few tablespoonfuls—to make a little sauce. Cook a minute or two longer, and serve on toast. This is a delicious dish.

Luncheon Tips.

Crackers covered with grated cheese and toasted in the oven are good served with salad for a supper.

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ling the worn Trail that led out of one Agency to another.

Abundant than Lemup Posts and getting an Audience with a Big Gun gas just as easy as Opening a Time-Lock with a Flat Iron.

She had an "Offer at the Hippodrome" to walk in front of an Elephant wearing a prop Palm, but she spurned it, because she was ready to do Deeds more of a Moment's Notice.

As for the Laudatory Article written by a would-be Willie Winter of the wild and woolly West, she couldn't find any one in the neighborhood of 42nd Street who had ever heard of the Tank-Town in which her Folks were so Prominent.

In order to get Experience, she signed up with a No. 4 Company playing the Part of the deaf-and-dumb Bernard and Julia Marlowe, waiting for a Telegram from C. F. to come on and tackle the Role that was too Heavy for Madge Adams.

The proud Partners' event next Morning to discover that Lady Macbeth was boarding with them.

When she moved from one Room to another, the Porters had to spread the entire length of the Pole, so as to make Room for her Head.

A local Haberdasher, who had been plotting to surround her with a new Bungalow and a lot of Mission Furniture, went to call as per Usual and found her away Up Stage, trying to look like Margaret Anglin in the Big Scene.

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