IEWS FROM ROSS THE SEA

ing Cat.

ng her kittens in an

n the top of a tree at

ab Union. icabmen held a meetn and decided to form ed the Metropolitan rs' Union.

orth of Magic. he valuable library of and other occult sub-charles F. Cox of New i for sale at Sotheby's being realized for 389

Sinn Fein. Mafeking have pledged public meeting, presi-mayoress (Mrs. Joyce), uth African industries whenever possible, io-tricles in preference to

ing Parson. Filey, the Rev. A. N. known as the "Walk-escribed at Leeds lass from Filey to Pompelt. April 8. and accomplish-of 1800 miles there and

Rald Pigeons. gistrate, eight police-, and ten detectives in ded a house in the Rus Dorette, Paris, recent-sounds like the cries had been heard. The umber of pigeons nest-whose cooling had been

wo Millon Miles. ander Simpson, who are outh last night in comberdeen liner Moravian, enty-five trips out and lia, and his sailed more miles in the forty years

cord Memory. memory is claimed by Pennsylvania. Instead catalog of the books, he to memory the titles of its able to produce imrolume asked for

edding Anniversary. board of guardians at orfolk, that Mrs. Dove. wedding. The chairman the board's congratula-ected the matron to pro-pudding and some "ex-

tion of Toenails. eting of the Mile End of which appeared a ting that the toenails Mr. Newport asked oard were going in for if so, they should put feet. Dr. Atkinson said aid down that guardians inspectors, one he should look after hair, teeth and feet.

well Ladies." adies of the Land" was Mr. Justice Granthan assizes recently in the -who represented her private means-had ob-

of costumes without manly ladies who dress re made to realize that fraud tradespeople withthe better" he said more fully realized that se statements in order to would be put to much

hat is now given. rathcona's Memory. open a bazaar in aid of ion yesterday, aid when he first knew e were not 109 people resi-t now the population was Then there was that vast Manitoba to the Rocky w sending over 100 mil-els of wheat as well as o this country and other orld. These developments sisted by their missions, appy in feeling that in a anada wou'd be so de-

motherland. R'S NICKNAMES.

da would

regimental dinner with rince Henry, the German e course of conversation.

would be able to pro-

ne the 'Traveling Kaiser,' wonder if that's the only ory laughed, as also did osson. "What is it?" ask-

Dou you know or hesitated, but the em-d, saying: "Well, if you do it to please me, I com-

then confessed that the known among the rank army as "Alarm Frit" of the night arousing the emperor is, and Prince Henry then

have a similar name in he Boys call you 'Gondola 'gondo'ing' al out, as they ir ships constantly during and being anywhere and the boats.

the emperer those are knames; but masmuch as aint me as a busy man, 1

Progress. plants the paddle, and upplants the sail. efore the rail. tal man to mourn thit so? All things must sere the woodbine twineti
—Philadelphia Bulletti

THE SPOILERS

Chapter XI.—After a fierce encounter with the wind and the waves, Wheaton returns from Frisco with a writ of supersedeas directed against Judge Stillman persedeas directed against Judge Stilman and McNamara is ordered to turn over the Midas and all the gold. He refuses to obey; a riot follows, which the military suppress, and Glenister is once more baffled.

baffled.
Chapter XII.—Dextry's cunning assists
Wheaton to get aboard the Santa Maria
to return to San Francisco, whither he
goes to see if the plotters may defy the
court's order with impunity. Glenister's
faith in Helen Chester begins to waver.
Cherry Melotte in the role of temperance
Cherry Melotte in the role of temperance
Wheaton's ab
Wheaton's ab-

advocate.
Chapter XIII.—During Wheaton's absence, Glenister amuses himself at the gambling table. His streak of luck is phenomenal. Wins, everything in sight; but, with the aid of Cherry Malotte, the Broncho Kid, who is now the owner of the place, turns the tables on Glenister by means of a crooked layout. The largest bet eveh made in the north won by a woman's pique and lost by a woman's remotse.

morse.

Chapter XIV.—Helen Chester attends a society ball with McNamara: is ostracized by the ladies of Nome, who have connected her name in scandal with Roy Glenister; receives a proposal from—McNamara, but is relieved of the necessity of giving a direct answer by the arrival of Struve, who tells him that the Viginantes are about to take possession of lantes are about to take possession of the lower floor were disappearing, and lantes are about to take possession of the Midas by force. Scarcely had Mc-Namara and Struve left the home of Helen than Glenister appears and de-mands that she and her uncle, the judge, flee with him to place of the first transwith him to a place of safety in or-to save their lives.

Continued from Last Sunday.

CHAPTER XVII. THE DRIP OF WATER IN THE

DARK. Even after Helen had been out for some time she could barely see suffi-ciently to avoid collisions. The air, weighted by a low-hung roof of clouds, was surcharged with the electric suspense of an impending storm, and seemed to sigh and tremble at the hint of power in leash. It was that pause before the conflict wherein the night laid finger upon its lips.

As the girl neared Glenister's cabin was disappointed at seeing no there. She stumbled towards light there the door, only to utter a half-strangled cry as two men stepped out of the gloom and seized her roughly. Some-thing cold and hard was thrust vioagainst her cheek, forcing her head back and bruising her. She

struggled and cried out. Hold on-it's a woman!" ejaculated the man who had pinioned her arms, locsing his hold till only a hand remained on her shoulder. The other lowered the weapon he had jammed to her face and peered closely.
"Why, Miss Chester," he said.

What are you doing here? You came hear getting hurt.' "I am bound for the Wilsons', but I must have lost my way in the dark-ness. I think you have cut my face.

She controlled her fright firmly.
"That's too bad," one said. "We mistook you for—" And the other broke in sharply, "You'd better run along.
We're waiting for some one." Helen hastened back by the route she had come, knowing that there was still time, and that as yet her uncle's emissaries had not laid hands upon nister. She had overheard the ludge and McNamara plotting to drag town with a force of se zing not only her two friends, but every man suspected of being a Vigi-lante. The victims were to be jailed without bond, without reason, without while the mechanism of the

in for while the show's on? Go round front." She caught a glimpse of disordered scenery, and before he could ver dollar into his hand, at the same time wedging herself into the opening.

He pocketed the coin and the door clicked to behind her.

sought their dressing-rooms he re-

turned. "Do you know Mr. Glenister?" asked.

"Sure. I seen him to-night. Come here." He led her toward the footlights, and, pulling back the edge of the curtain, allowed her to peep past him out into the dance-hall. She nad the lower floor were disappearing, and the canvas cover was rolling back. showing the polished hardwood under neath, while out thru the wide folding-doors that led to the main gambling-room she heard a brass-lunged

man calling the commencement of the dance. Couples glided into motion while she watched "I don't see him," said her guide. "You better walk out front and help yourself." He indicated the stairs which led up to the galleried boxes and the steps leading down on to the main floor, but she handed him anothcoin, begging him to find Glenister

and bring him to her. "Hurry; hurry!" she implored. The stage manager gazed at her curiously, remarking, "My! You spend your money like it had been left to you. You're a regular ple-check for ne. Come around any time."

She withdrew to a dark corner and waited interminably till her messenger appeared at the head of the gallery stairs and beckoned to her. As she drew near he said, "I told him there was a thousand-dollar filly flaggin' hin from the stage door, but he's got a grouch an' won't stir. He's in number seven." She hesitated, at which said, "Go on-you're in right;"

her continued, reassuringly: pa!, if he's your white-haired lad, you needn't start no roughhouse, 'cause he don't flirt wit' these dames none whatever. Naw! Take it from me' She entered the door her counsellor indicated to find Roy lounging back watching the dancers. He turned enuiringly-then, as she raised her vei.,

leaped to his feet and jerked the cur-"Helen! What are you doing here?" "You must go away quickly," she asped. "They're trying to arrest gasped.

"They! Who? Arrest me for what?" "Vorhees and his men-for riot, or something about last night." "Nonsense," he said. "I had no part

in it. You know that." "Yes, yes-but you're a Vigilante. and they're after you and all friends. Your house is guarded and the town is alive with deputies. Trey've planned to jail you oi some pretext or other and hold you indefinitely. Please go before it's too late. "How do you know this?" he asked, court was to be juggled in order .o gravely.

of the deputies mingled with shrieks of the women, the crash of overturned chairs, and the sound tramping feet, as the crowd divided Glenister and swept against the wall in the same ominous way that a crowd in the street had once divided on the morning of Helen's arrival. The trombone player, who had sunk low in his chair with closed eyes, looked out suddenly at the dis-turbance, and his alarm was blown

thru the horn in a startled squawk A large woman whimpered, "Don't shoot," and thrust her palms to her ears, closing her eyes tightly. Glenister covered the deputies from whose vicinity the bystanders surged as the from the presence of lepers. "Hands up!" he cried, sharply, and they froze into motionless attitudes, one poised on the lowest step of the stairs, the other a pace forward. Voorhees appeared at the head of the flight and rushed down a few steps only to

come abruptly into range and to as-sume a like rigidity, for the young

he whole tableau, all but the men on the stairs, where her vision was cut off. She saw the dance girls crouched behind their partners or leaning far out from the wall with parted lips, the men eager yet fearful, the bartender with a half-polished glass poised high. Then a quick movement across the hall suddenly diverted her absorbed attention. She saw a man rip aside the drapery of the box opposite and lean so far out that he seemed in peril of falling. He undertook to sight a weapon at Glenister, who was just passing from his view. At her first glance Helen gasped—her heart gave one flerce lunge, and she cried out. The distance across the pit was so

short that she saw his every line and lineament clearly; it was the she had sought these years and years Before she knew or could check it all the blood call leaged forth. "Drury!" she cried, aloud, at which he whipped his head about, while amazement and some other emotion she could not gauge spread his features. For a long moment he stared at her without movement or sign, while the drama beneath went on, then he drew back into his retreat with the dazed look of one doubting his senses, yet fearful of putting them to the test. For her part, she saw nothing except her bro

ows, as the stricken at her glance, the curtains closing before his livid face -and then pandemonium broke loose Glenister, holding his enemies Glenister, holding his enemies at him again. She loathes the ground bay, had retreated to the double doors he walks on." leading to the theatre. His coup had been executed so quickly and with such lack of turmoil that the throng outside knew nothing of it till they say a man walk backward thru the

ther vanishing slowly into the shad-

PATER E. DEATH

TOTAL PRINTED A TRAINING COMMENT OF THE PATER AS A TRAINING COMMENT OF

Why, it's worth your life! Listen to it' The creeks will be up and you'!! have to swim. No. I can't let you.' "He's a good little horse, and he'll take me thru." Then, coming close, she continued: "Oh, boy! Can't you see that I want to help? Can't you do any good?" He gazed gravely into

her wide blue eyes and said, awkwardly: "Yes, I know. I'm sorry things are—as they are—but you wouldn't have me lie to you, little woman "No. You're the only true man I ever knew. I guess that's why I love I want to be good and worthy to love

you, too."
She laid her face against his arm

"I love you! I love you! I love you!" with such an agony of longing in her voice that her soft accents were

"Then why do you think of that woman?" she broke in, fiercely. "She's bad and false. She betrayed you once: she's in the play now; pou've told me so yourself. Why don't you be a man and forget her?"

"What do you want?"

"I can't." he said, simply. "You're viring, tho, when you think she's bad. found to-night that she's good and rave and honest. The part she playd was played innocently, I'm sure of hat, in spite of the fact that she'll want you want?"

"What do you want?"

"That's a hell of a question," the gambler said, hoarsely. "I want you. of course, and I've got you."

"Hold up! I am unarmed. This is your third try, and I want to know what's back of it."

What do you want?"

The people at the neighboring tables stared at her in amazement. "Probably." one person suggested. "She's one of the leaders of the 'smart what's back of it."

But, as a matter of fact, she wasn't. brave and honest. The part she played was played innocently, I'm sure of that, in spite of the fact that she'll marry McNamara. It was she who overheard them plotting and risked her reputation to warn me."

Cherry's face whitened, while the shadowy eagerness that had rested there died utterly. "She came into that there died utterly. "She came into the dive alone She did that" He nod-ded, at which she stood thinking for then continued: "You're some time, then continued: "You're hopest with me, Roy, and I'll be the same with you. I'm tired of deceit tired of everything. I tried to make you think she was bad, but in my own heart I knew differently all the time. heart I knew differently all the time. She came here to-day and humbled herself to get the truth, humbled hersel' to me, and I sent her away. She suspected, but she didn't know, and wien she asked for information I insulted her. That's the kind of a creature I am. I sent her back to Struve, who offered to tell her the

story. What does that renegade want?" "Can't you guess?"
"Why, I'd rather—" The young man ground his teeth, but Cherry has

"You needn't worry; she won't see "And yet he's no worse than that As he did so, he reached forth and slipped into a riding-habit. When

ward till the blood thumped audibly six his ear-drums and he found himself swaying in rhythm to its beat. The muscles of his back cringed and rippled at the proximity of some hovering peril, and yet an irresistible feeling forbade him to turn. A sound came from close behind his chair—the drip, drip, drip of water. It was not from the eaves, nor yet from a faulty shingle. His back was to the kitchen door, thru which he had come, and, altho there were no mirrors before him, he felt a menacing presence as surely as tho it had touched him. It is a surely as tho it had touched him to this of upon which a weight had shifted. Stile something chained him to his seat. It was as the his soul leist.

lessly, but remembered where his gun was. Mechanically, he addressed the slawly turned to find the Bronco Kid standing behind him as the risen from

"What's the matter, Bronco" The to Kin made no reply, and Roy repeated. Frenchy!"

What do you want?"

"Damn the talk!" cried the dealer, moving closer till the shone on his features, which shone on his features, which com-menced to twitch. He raised the re-just off Fifth-avenue. One of them volver he had half lowered. reason enough, and you know it."
Glenister looked him fairly betw

the eyes, gripping himself with firm hands to stop the tremor he felt in his bones. "You can't kill me," he said. "I am too good a man to murder. You might shoot a crook, but yor can't kill a brave man when he's unarmed. You're no assassin." He remained rigid in his chair, however, meving nothing but his lips, meeting the other's look unflinchingly. The Kid hesitated an instant, while his eyes, which had been fixed with the glare of hatred, wavered a moment, betraying the faintest sign of inde-Glenister cried out, exultantly: "Ha! I knew it. Your neck cords

quiver. The gambler grimaced. "I can't do t. If I could, I'd have shot you before you turned. But you'll have to fight, you dog. Get up and draw." Roy refused. "I gave Cherry my

"Yes, and more, too," the man gritted. "I saw it all." Even yet Glenister had made slightest move, realizing that a featu-et's weight might snap the gambler's nervous tension and bring the invol

Still something chained him to his oblivious and disdainful of the existence seat It was as tho his soul laid a of others who may not be equally intering the drew them out of it and built restraining hand upon his body, waiting for the instant.

He let his hand seek his hip care. lessly, but remembered where his gun was. Mechanically, he addressed the She laid her face against his arm and caressed him with clinging tenderness, while the wind yelled loudly about the eaves and the windows drummed beneath the rain. His heavy brows knit themselves together, as sne whispered:

"I love you! I love you! I love you! I love be longing of the set of the Springs; they come shricking back to town for the November horse show and creatures, visible and active in man,

man's aim shifted to him.

"I have a warrant for you," the olinging, his feet centred in a spreading part of the woman's passion, which whipped and harried her like a willow in a blast.

"The growing wildness seemed a part of the woman's passion, which whipped and harried her like a willow in a blast.

"Things are fearfully jumbled" be said, finally. "And this is a bad time frozon the silence, his eyes shifting in the silence, his eyes shifting in the silence, his eyes shifting rapidly up and down the stairs where rapidly up and down the stairs where the danger lay.

"I have a warrant for you," the olinging, his feet centred in a spreading puddle. The dim light showed the convulsive fury of his features above the leveled weapon, whose hammer was curled back like the head of a striking adder. his eyes gleaming with frenzy. Glenister's mouth was powder dry, but his mind was leaping riotous the danger lay.

The other night at a well-known residence of the women and women sate at a table. Nothing in the appearance of the women denoted other than alone has said, finally. "And this is a bad time striking adder. his eyes gleaming with frenzy. Glenister's mouth was powder dry, but his mind was leaping riotous the danger lay.

If he sea, his light clothes wet and chunging, his feet centred in a spreading puddle. The dim light showed the convulsive fury of his features above the leave wapon, whose hammer was curled back like the head of a striking adder. his even and women said warrant, a quartet, of men and women said at a table. Nothing in the spreading puddle. The dim light showed the convulsive fury of his features above the leave of the women denoted other than a well-known residence of the women denoted other than a well-known residence of the women denoted other than a well-known residence of the women denoted other than a well-known residence of the women denoted other than a well-known residence of the women denoted other than a well-known residence of the women denoted other than a well-known residence of the w Little, however, care the members of the shricking sisterhood for this rule of the shricking sisterhood for this rule of the sense of sight? And yet its founvined himself to be in the deadliest peril of his life. When he spoke the calmness of his voice surprised himself. The vis-a-vis by the French watter. The vis-a-vis resisted her attempt to take this article away from Intelligence," by John Burroughs in waiter. The vis-a-vis resisted her at-tempt to take this article away from Intelligence," by John Burroughs in The woman thereupon called out

New York Sun. faro One Sunday afternoon, two young wo-light men, fashionably dressed, sat together courteously offered a lady who sat next

> uniary twitch that would put him out swifter than a whip is cracked, "I have tried it before, but murder isn't my game." The Kid's eye caught the glint of Cherry's revolver where she had discarded it. "There's a gun

> -get it."
> "It's no good. You'd carry the six bullets and never feel them. I don't know what this is all about, but I'll fight you whenever I'm heeled right. "Oh, you black-hearted hound," sharled the Kid. "I want to shoot, but I'm afraid. I used to be a gentleman, and I haven't lost it all, I guess. Bu: I won't wait the next time. down you on sight, so you'd better get ironed in a hurry." He backed out of the room into the semi-darkness of the kitchen, watching with lynxlike closeness the man who sat so under the shaded light. He felt behind him for the outer door-knob and turned it to let in a white sheet of rain, ther vanished like a storm wraith, leaving a parched-lipped man and a zig: ag trail of water, which

in the lamplight like a pool of blood. Continued Next Sunday.

and slammed the wide wings shut before his face, then turned and dashed into the press. Inside the dance nall loud sounds arose as the officers clattered down the stairs and made after their quarry. They tore the barrier apart in time to see, far down the salloon, an eddying swirl as the some great fish were lashing thru the lily pads of a pond, and then the swinging doors closed behind Glerister.

Helen made her way from the theatre as she had come, unobserved and unobserving, but she walked in a dream. Emotions had chased each other too closely to-night to be distinguishable, so she went mechanically thru the narrow alley to Front-live to the saked: "Where is your raincoat? You'll be drenched in no time."

"I can't ride with it. I'll be thrown, anyway, and I don't want to be all bound up. Water won't hurt me."

She thrust her tiny revolver into her dress, but he took it and upon example to the companies and upon example to the control of the pew, and who was evident in the perhaps the most criticized community a stranger to her, a hymn book. Nothing in the young woman's manner up to a running fire of analysis and occasional disapproval alike from those without, from native and foreign of the pew, and through the first part of the pew, and through the first part of the pew, and through the first part of the pew, and the other was a stanger and the other than the second to the corner of the carrier of the pew, and who was evident in the poung was a stanger of the pew, and the pew, and who was evident in the poung was a stanger of the pew, and who was evident in the poung was a stanger of t

dropped into the midd been observed had as you do: and they'll raid'him bewar but twice the height of a man's head from the floor, so he landed on while the men at the stairs were shouting at him to halt.

At sight of the naked weapons there was confusion, wherein the commands of the dearest of the naked weapons there was confusion, wherein the commands of the dearest of the naked weapons there was confusion, wherein the commands of the dearest of the naked weapons there was confusion, wherein the commands of the dearest of the naked weapons there was confusion, wherein the commands of the dearest of the hair on his neck rise and bristle and a chill race up his spine the hair on his neck rise and bristle and a chill race up his spine the heart fluttered, then pounded on where the old man is as well bristle and a chill race up his spine the heart fluttered, then pounded on where the begond, many indeed to paraphrased into "Tis only smart to be rude," and the coterie of the rich and motion are turned into light and heat; or in the chemical worl, when the elegible to egg becomes a chick, or the seed before the height of the rich and a chill race up his spine this heart fluttered, then pounded on when the blood thumped audibly at his ear-drums and he found himself swaying in rhythm to its beat. The what may be called the "shrieking sister the proximity of some hore."

"No! He's only a pony, and you'd founder him in the tundra. The muscles of his back cringed and rippled at the proximity of some hore."

"Soud heart fluttered, then pounded on the coterie of the rich and a chill race up his spine the height of the rich and a chill race up his spine the decidence."

"I'm afraid so, but it's all I can of the was a chick, or the seed befounder."

"I'm afraid so, but it's all I can of the rich and a chill race up his spine. The mode," and the coterie of the rich and the rude," and the coterie of the rich and the rude," and the coterie of the rich and the rude," and the coterie of the rich and the rude," and the coterie of

and which are only latent in the lower

out only potential in his animal kin-Or take the analogy of what we may call the lower and the higher principles of good breeding to converse in lower tones at public restaurants. Little, however, care the members of the sprinciples of good breeding to converse parture from the sense of touch, and the higher sense. What can be a greater departure from the sense of touch, and the sprinciples of good breeding to converse in lower and the higher sense.

The Outing Magazine for December

LITERATURE OF YOUTH, Knicker: What books have helped Bocker: The ones I didn't buy with the money father sent me at college.-

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