felt the glance rest of her face. In her turn she saw a stout, stumps figure clad in a rather

tinted face adorned with I to repent of his well me a black mustache and a titch drameo nis guass. stubbly gray beard. General Stenovics president of the council of ministers which sorted oddly with the complex- fellows to show him!" he cried. ion of his face, with vivid attention.

heavy. The mind had enjoyed little food save the diet of sad memories. To-day she seemed to be brought into sight of living interests again. They were south of living interests again. of living interests again. They were far oft, but they were there. Markart's talk had made a link between them and her. She sat on for a long while, watching the junction of the streams and the broad current which flowed on-ward past the palace on its long jour-ney to the sea. Then she rose with a sigh. The time drew near for a French lesson. Marie Zerkovitch had already

got her two pupils. This day Sophy began the diary. The first entry is dated that afternoon. Her escience-or presentiment-was not at fault. From today events moved fast, and she was strangely caught up in the revolutions of the wheel.



Chapter Lleven E

T was the evening of the king's name day. There was a banquet at the palace, and the lights in its windows twinkled in sympathetic response to the illuminations which blazed on the public buildings and principal residences of Slavna. Everywhere feasting and revelry filled the night. The restaurant of the Hotel de Paris was crowded, every seat on its poys!"

"For heaven's sake, go to bed!" he implored.

Mistitch turned to him. "I don't itrely constructed of stone et a height of 90 meters, or 292½ feet, and has a central arch of 55 meters and six others each of 20 meters, the entire length of the bridge being 175 meters, the entire length of the bridge being 175 meters, it is formula for making the very thin, according to a Paris contemporary, the most beautiful bridge in the world.

The new line of Albula, moreover. name day. There was a banquet Paris was crowded, every seat on its terrace occupied. The old inn of the Golden Lion, opposite the barracks in the square of St. Michael, a favorite resort of the officers of the garrison, did a trade no less good. Humbler hostelries were full of private soldiers and the streets themselves of revelers, male and female, military and civil, honest and dishonest, drunk and sober. Slavna had given itself up to a frolic, for, first, a fete is a fete, no matter what its origin; second. King Alexis was the most beautiful bridge in the world. The new line of Albula, moreover, presents some other admirable works of great boldness, among which is the Solis bridge, 25 meters in length and which the "diligences" stop to enable tourists to admire the beauties of the situation. Then, at 8 meters higher, is a second bridge, that of a railway, about 40 meters in length, which crosses an abyss of 85 meters.—London Globe. most popular man in his dominions, though he never did a decent day's though he never did a decent day's work for them; last, there is often no better way to show how much you hate one man than by making a disproportionate fuss about another. It was well understood that by thus honoring King Alexis, its monarch, by thus vociferons by and untiringly wishing him the longest of reigns, Slavna was giving a stinging back hander to Prince Sergius, its titular prince and commandant. You would see the difference when the prince's day come round! When General Stenovies pointed to the lights gleaming across the Krath from the gleaming across the Krath from the —and the three were in the square. crowd.—London King.

stops me. I don't know how he does it. It's quite unconscious on my part I seem to say just what I like?"

They laughed together over this puzzle. "You mean General Stenovics?" asked Sophy.

"Yes, General Stenovics. Ah, here he is!" He sprang up again and made s low bow to Sophy. "Au revoir, made moiselle. A thousand thanks!"

He saluted her and hurried to the side of the pavement. General Stenovics rode up, with two orderlies behind him. Saluting again, Markar mounted his horse. The general brought to the subalterns backed him with a subalterns, who, in fact, held him in no small degree of fear. He was a huge fellow, six feet three and broad as a door. A great bruiser and a duelist of fame. His nlick-name was Hercules. His florid face was fushed now with hot anger, and he drank his wine in big gulps.

"How long are we to stand it?" he growled. "Are we schoolgirls?"

"Come, come, it's only for one evening." pleaded Markart. "One quiet evening won't hurt even Captain Hercules."

The subalterns backed him with a

mounted his horse. The general brought his to a stand and wate ed the necessary moment or two with a good humored smile. His eyes wandered from the eyes wandered from the came the sound of music and singing young officer to the pre from the Golden Lion, Again Mistitch sumable cause of his banged the table.
lack of vigilance. Sophy "Listen there!" he said. "That's

pleasant hearing while we're shut up like rats in a trap and all Slavna laughing at us!" Markart shrugged his shoulders and

ugly dark green uni smoked in silence. To argue with the form, and a heavy, olive man was to court a quarrel. He began "But some of us have a bit of spirit

left, and so Master Sergius shall see," was not an imposing personage to the he went on. He put out a great hand outward view. But Sophy returned the on either side and caught Sterkoff and regard of his prominent pale blue eyes, Rastatz by their wrists. "We're the

Sterkoff seemed no bad choice for The general rode on, Markart following, but turning in his saddle to salute low, with a determined, if disagreeable, slide. It was much like the falling on once more and to wave his hand in face and a nasty squint in his right friendly farewell.

But Rastatz, with his slim fig-For the first time since her arrival in Slavna Sophy was conscious of a stir of ised no great help. Yet in him fear of excitement. Life had been dull and Mistitch might overcome all other fear.

> Rastatz gasped. Even Sterkoff started. Markart laughed. It could be nothing more than a mad joke, Cashiering was the least punishment which

> would await the act. "Yes, we three together!". He re-leased them for a moment and caught up his sword and cap. Then he seized Rastatz's wrist again and squeezed it savagely. "Come out of your trap with me, you rat!" he growled in savage ment at the young man's fright-

Count Alexis was the king's son by Countess Ellenburg. A chance for young Alexis!

"For heaven's sake, go to bed!" he

this advice was wise beneath its metaphor. But Markart did not at once

THE WHEN WEAR AND THE CONTROL OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY

door and a good way from the redoubt-able Mistitch and his companions. He-looked at his watch. It was nearly 10. In half an hour General Stenovics would be leaving the palace, and it was meet that he should know of all this as soon as possible. Markart made up his mind that he would slip away soon, but still the interest of the scene, the fascination of this preinde—such it seemed to him—held his steps bound.

(To be Continued.)

"Sliding to Base."

At one time the slide was on the principle of getting there—to the coveted base—quick. The runner slid head first, like a football man tackling, and arrived in the center of a huge tornado of dust that admitted of no possible delusion as to his whereabouts. Now—and this is a McGraw invention; he calls it the "fall away" slide—the plan is to arrave not only fast, but also as inventors. invulnerably as possible. The runner slides feet first and well behind the slide. It was much like the falling on the ball of a football squad and the result to the muscle much the same, I should judge, from the rueful coun-tenance of each man as he rose.—Everybody's Magazine.

The greatest events are often drawn by hairs. Rome was saved by the cackling of some sacred geese. The life of Napoleon was saved from the "infernal machine" because General Rapp detained Josephine a minute or two to arrange her shawl. A jest of the French king was the death of William the Conqueror. The destruc-tion of Athens was brought about by a jest on Sulla. Some witty Athenian, struck with his blotched face, called him a "mulberry pudding." A spark from a candle falling on a cottage floor was the cause of the fire that destroyed Sterkoff gained courage. "I'm with London. Lafitte, the great banker, was Sterkoff gained courage. The with London. Lantte, the great ballact, you, Hercules!" he cried. "I'm for to-night—the devil take tomorrow morning!"

London. Lantte, the great ballact, the great ballact the great "You're all drunk," said Markart in glass is ascribed to some Phoenician merchants lighting a fire on the sands despairing resignation.

"We'll be drunker before the night's out," snarled Mistitch, "and if I meet that fellow when I'm drunk, God help him!" He laughed loudly. "Then there might be a chance for young Alexis, after all!"

The words alarmed Markart. Young Count Alexis, was the king's son by the content of the seasone. Vulcanized rubber was discovered by the accidental mixing of crude rubber and sulphur on a cook stove. The dog Diamond by upsetting a lamp destroyed papers of Sir Isaac Newton that had been the toil of his life.

> The Most Beautiful Bridge There will shortly be opened in Switzerland the Wieser viaduct, on the

Regatta in England.

The first regatta in England was in 1775, and it was imported luto that

clean."

An Oil Without Alcohol.-Some and many medicines have alcohol a prominent ingredient. A judicl mingling of six essential oils comp

A matron of the most determined character was encountered by a young woman reporter, on a country paper, who was sent out to interview leading citizens as to their politics. "May I see Mr. ——," she asked of a sternlocking woman who opened the door looking woman who opened the door

Wise mothers who know the virtues of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator always have it at hand, because it proves its value.

Keeping His Promises.

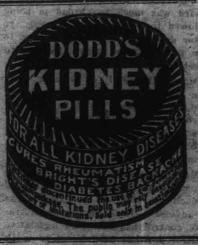
Mrs. Synnex—When Tom asked the have him he promised me that my ghtest wish would always be law

with him.

Mrs. Sauer—And of course that was all the promise amounted to—merely empty words?

Mrs. Synnex—No, I won't say that. Tom always respects my lightest wishes. It is in matters of importance where he is bound to have his own way.

process required twenty-five years of hard work and the expenditure \$100,000 in cash.



There is no telling what quaint turns wifely pride and devation may take. Sir Melville Beack croft, while waiting in a tenement house for the occupant of the first floor to admit him, chanced to overhear two women conversing on the stairs.

One remarked that her husband always wore a ckean shirt every Sunday morning.

"Well, now," responded the ther.
"I never sares about Sundays, but I allays of see that 'e as a clean shirt Saturday afternoons, 'cos that's the time, 'e is generally drinking and when 'e does take 'is coat off to fight I do like to know 'e looks nice and clean."

One can go lower in the edges, pulling down the corners more than is likely to happen with the scissors. If any rule can be given about when to stop filing at the side it is as soon as there is the least sensation, although it may not be a positive pain. But the instant live flesh makes itself evident any pushing or parting must cease.

HOTEL CIRCULARS.

The Genius Who Originates This Misleading Literature.

Does anybody's appreciation flow out in proper measure toward that describing the sum of the corners more than is likely to happen with the scissors. If any rule can be given about when to stop filing at the side it is as soon as there is the least sensation, although it may not be a positive pain. But the instant live flesh makes itself evident any pushing or parting must cease.

HOTEL CIRCULARS.

The Genius Who Originates This Mislender of the instant live flesh makes itself evident any pushing or parting must cease.

Does anybody's appreciation flow out in proper measure toward that described the start is the side it is as soon as there is the least sensation, although it may not be a positive pain. But the instant live flesh makes itself evident any pushing or parting must cease.

ont in proper measure toward that de-scriptive genius who writes the summer hotel circulars? He is given as his theme a bleak, clapboard struc-ture, an architectural blot of most una prominent mg.

mingling of six essential oils compose
the famous Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil,
and there is no alcohol in it, so that
its effects are lasting. There is no
medicinal oil compounded that can
equal this oil in its preventive and
healing power.

fireprooret madivided by walls so thin that the corridors partake of the nature of dormitories, of inadequate bathing accommodations and noisy pariors, the
whole offered at an exorbitant rate. It is his business to so describe this trap for the holiday seeker that with-out declaring that the hotel has what bag. His right leg is straight ahead, as a brake, and his left leg, extended at right angles to the body, just touches the bag with the tip of the toe. The whole body is away from the tagger, he must touch the toe to tag the man out. For hours I watched McGraw line up his men and send them in turn

It is an undisputed fact that one the country around. Now, how does he proceed? He begins with the attractions which may have turned the eyes of the traveler thilmitable ocean. Regarding these he has all literature to support him, and he draws freely from his support. He works himself lit is an undisputed fact that one It is an undisputed fact that one packet of Wilson's Fly Pads has actually killed a bushel of house flies.

The support him, an ile draws freely from his support. He works himself into a fine quotational frenzy. He mentions sunsets, rainbows and cool breezes, all such things for any failure packet of Wilson's Fly Pads has actually killed a bushel of house flies. Fortunately no such quantity can ever be found in a well kept house, but whether they be few or many Wilson's Fly Pads will kill them all.

Barber—Much obliged, sir. I don't as a rule get my tips before I start—I.—

Customer (sternly)—That an't no tip, young man. That's hash money."—Bohemian

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

"Boo-hoo?" sobbed little Johnny, "it don't pay to be patriotic these times."

"What's the trouble, my little man?" asked the kind hearted old gentleman in the park.

"W-why the teacher said after she read a Bunker Hill poem, 'Let the eagle scream,' and when I stuck sticks at the eagle up in the zoo to make him scream the cops chased me two blocks. Boo-hoo!"—Chicago News.

Wise mothers who know the virtues of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator always have it at hand, because it proves its value.

mentions sunsets, rainbows and cool breezes, all such things for any failure to produce which Providence and not the lankeeper may be held responsible. Then he mentions the legends of the surrounding country—there are plenty of legends that may just as well become local in one place or another, as, for example, the "Lovers' Léap." And when at last the moment comes in which he must approach the mention of those attractions for which your landlord is alone responsible—culsine and cleanly comfort and prompt service—does his description now become compromising? Not at all. Not or nothing has the learned the uses of indefinite enthusiasm. He classes these matters in one comprehensive phrase and declares them "simply graud."

This Small World.

"About ten years ago, when I was alving in a village in tilluois," said the red headed man, "I had business to call me to London. My getting ready for the trip was the talk of the place, and a day or two before I started I was visited by a farmer who was an

and a day or two before I started I was visited by a farmer who was an Englishman and who said:

"If you are going to London would

ou mind seeing my brother Jim and telling him his brother Tom over here is well and doing well and wants him to write oftener?

"What is your brother's other name?" I asked.

"Smith, sir-Jim Smith."

"I told him I would keep an eye out for the Smith family and he thanked.

for the Smith family, and he thanked me and withdrew. In due time I arrived in London from Liverpool, and as I took a cab at the depot I queried

of the driver:
""Do you happen to know any one in
London named Smith?" "'I'm a Smith myself, sir,' he re-"But a Jim Smith."

"'But a Jim Smith who has got a orother Tom in America.'
"Twe got one, sir.'
"But a Jim Smith whose brother Tom in .. merica is a farmer in Illiois and wants to be written to of-

"And hang me if he didn't show me a letter ready for mailing and prove his case on the spot. He was the first man I had spoken to in London, and he was the Jim Smith I had been fold to look out for."—Chattanooga Times.

Vienna's Imperial Pawnshop.

In a Tropical Forest.

Chief Engineer Burgess of the Honduras National railway, giving advice to engineers working in the tropics, says emphatically, "Don't get lost!" He adds that a man should no more think of going into a tropical forest without a compass than of going alone to sea without one. Without a compass one has no way of getting his direction. In a few minutes he is turned round. The sun can only be seen, if at all, when directly overhead. There is no moss on the trees to serve for a is no moss on the trees to serve for a guide. Distant elevations or moun-tains, if any exist, cannot be seen on account of the density of the forest. Even on the treeless lianos of South America, where the mountains are too distant to be seen, the compass is the but in the middle of the day the sun is useless as a guide because it is al-most directly overhead, and often one may stand in the shadow of his own

Universal Ownership. "I am a Socialist," said the man with the large voice. "I believe in a iniversal ownership in which a man's needs and his ability to use shall take recedence over our preconceived no-ions of arbitrary proprietorship." "That system is now being tried, answered Miss Cayenne, "with mo-unsatisfactory results."

"In what way?"
"With umbrellas."— Washington

Start of the boundary of the The transition from winter's cold to summer's heat frequently puts a strain upon the system that produces internal complications, always painful and often serious. A common form of disorder is dysentery, to which many are prone in the spring and summer. The very best medicine to use in subduing this painful ailment is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, It is a standard remedy, sold

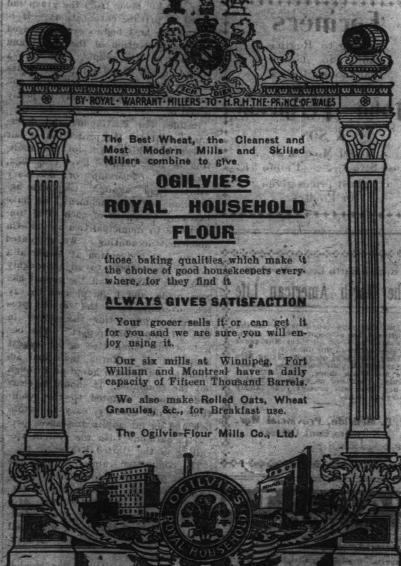
"Well, I discharged my boss last

"Discharged your boss?"
"Yep. In a dream." They say dreams go by contraes. "That's what I found this morning when the boss said good-bye.

If every housekeeper would use Wilson's Fly Pads freely during the Summer months the house fly peril would soon be a thing of the past.

Two well known Lebanon wags were ambling homeward at an early hour, after being up nearly all night. "Don't your wife miss you on these occasions?" asked one.
"Not often," replied the other; "she throws pretty straight."— Kansas City Journal.





BIG FIRE AT ST

> Result of an Expl au Inventor menting With a line Tank-Six Others Are Missi eral Injured.

St. Paul, Minn., At known to be dead, th thought to have peris a score of others are sult of an explosion took place shortly o'clock Saturday aft Kuhlo Manufacturing ing, 9 west Third s After the falling of

the central police stat the wrecked building so quickly that the s unfortunate ones imp building to escape we two buildings between Market street and the station were quickly flames fed by acety was blown over the

explosion.

The explosion occurr and at 3.45 the fire w and the firemen and sisted by volunteer work digging for the victims. A corps of was sent to the scene by City Engineer Rum

The explosion is said place when Arnold Ku or of a new gasoline assistant, R. J. Patt ington avenue, were with the appliance. known of the nature men were conductin shop was wrecked and of the F. J. Wendlick pany was demolished. Just as the fire wa way a woman holdin seen at the window street.

"Throw it," yelled the crowd. The wor was bid. But after s she hesitated.

"Come down yours her from below. But an hesitated. She pa tention to the crowd ing her attention has she suddenly disappe is supposed to be one morgue. Moved by behind.

Heart rending so around the fire. rushed frantically names of loved ones ed had perished in t All afternoon and the crowds stood and watching the men who were despa the debris to get at tes of the victims.

Provincial Exhib A Thir

(Continued fro Bull, 3 years and Barron; 2, P. M. Br

Bull, senior year Bredt & Sons, 2, V Caswell. after Jan. 1, 1908-Bredt & Sons; 3, J Senior bull calf-Horne; 4, J. Caswe Cow, 3 years an Barron; 2, 3 and J. G. Barron.

Cow with sucklin P. M. Bredt & Son Horne; 3, J. G. Bar Heifer, 2 years-1 3 and 5 J. G. Barre & Sons. Heifer, senior Bredt & Sons; 2

4, J. G. Barron. Senior heifer ca 2, 3 and 4, J. G. 1 Junior heifer call ter Jan. 1, 1909-1 P. M. Bredt & So Herd bull and age, owned by one Horne; 2, J. G. Bredt & Sons.

Three calves owned by one Horne; 2, J. G. Bredt & Sons. Three, the get o Barron; 2, Van Cow and two of

ed by one exhib Herd bull and under 2 years-1, M. Bredt & Sons; HERDSMA

Four competitor and the gold med J. G. Barron

CHAMP