Spectacular Signs Come High.

The first electric display sign appeared on New York's "Great White Way," in May, 1892. The sparkling advertisement caught the popular fancy so completely that now one firm pays \$108,000 a year

WOMEN and THE HOME

A Gale in a Tunnel.

Model aeroplanes are made and tested in specially-designed tunnels, through which wind is made to pass at varying speeds. You can have a mere ripple or a hurricane by the simple action of pull-

TWO PESETAS OR A MILLION **VAST SUM TO YOUNG MATADOR**

Belmonte, Now Idol of Spain Religious Vows and a Millionaire, First Endured Bitter Struggle.

Julia Hoyt Contrasts Romantic Careers of Two Most Noted Fighters.

By JULIA HOYT.

First Belmonte, of whom I have Second is Algateno, the best fighter of all I saw at Pamplona. As con-filled the chapel even before the comtrasts in appearance, and in their mencement at 9 o'clock.

bulls at the age of fourteen. He was absolutely penniless and the height of his ambition was to resear two Powell O'Dennell Prizers Brophy, of his ambition was to possess two Powell, O'Donnell, Brisson, Fuerth, of his ambition was to possess two pesetas (which equals about fifty cents). He had to get his training with the bulls on the sly and at night. In order to reach the field where the bulls were kept he had to swim a river. This he would do, sometimes alone, sometimes with other boys, cevry evening, and fight the bulls by moonlight. He would go without clothes, carrying the red cloak or rag on his head.

Needless to say, he received many of his scars during those nights, but finally he decided he was good enough finally he decided he was good enough moss. Sister M. Miriam, Miss Wilkin
Powell, O'Donnell, Brisson, Fuerth, Valentine, Carney, and Chisholm.

The following sisters assumed solem of the following sisters assumed solem of the following sisters assumed solem of the following sisters assumed solem obligations, pronouncing the most official vows of religion; Sisters M. Immaculate, M. Virginia, and M. Eusebia.

Temporary vows were made by Sisters M. Claudia, Edwina, Benigna, Bonaventure, Francesca, Felicita, and Consolata.

The young ladies who received the holy habit are Miss Ducharme, in religion; Sister F. Francis Borgia, Miss of his scars during those nights, but finally he decided he was good enough

to try his skill in some of the little towns, He soon attained quite a reputation and managed by walking from town to town, to earn enough money to buy one regular toreador suit. This

him he was not getting enough money, and urged that he ask for a big sum much as he really understood. So when he was asked to fight the next when he was asked to want a million time, he said: "I want a million pesetas!" When told that he must have gone crazy he immediately replied: "All right. Then give me twenty-five." I think the picture of the control this young boy jumping down from a million to twenty-five, both sums being almost equally huge to him, is wrist.

suddenly decided to become a bull fighter. His father has used every fighter. His father has used every persuasion possible to change him, even offering him a present of a mil-these amateur attemps the horns of these amateur attemps the horns of the charlet the bulls are covered with material are visiting the former's daughter, no avail. The boy is quite mad about so that, though they can toss people, Mrs. C. A. Wilson, 172 Central avenue.

morning. The day before, three demanded to learn to fight bulls.

Algateno loaned them three cloaks retainly hope not!

He was many tossed again, landing is leaving this was many tossed again, landing this was many tossed again, landing this was many tossed ag

Made By Sisters

PERSONALS

Mrs. Lorne Phinn is visiting in

Miss May Pummer of Woodstock is

Mrs. J. A. McKay was a guest re

ently with Mrs. C. A. McKay, Wood-

Miss Dorothy Buller of Woodstock is visiting Mrs. E. Firth Buller of

Mr. Thomas Martin has returned

Mrs. M. M. Maxwell, Cove road,

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kennedy and

Dr. and Mrs. A. O. Jeffrey. Talbot street, left recently for a short stay

Mrs. J. S. Rankin was a week-end guest with her sister, Mrs. H. H.

Mrs. Spencer of Cleveland, who has

Miss Agnes Duncan. Thornton ave-ue, is spending her vacation in

Miss Edith Doughty, Hackett treet, is leaving today to visit friends

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hayman and

Mr. Hector Connolly of Montreal as a week-end guest with Col. W. G.

oles and Mrs. Coles, "The Beeches,"

in Vancouver and Victoria, B. C.

visiting relatives in the city.

this city.

in New York.

Port Bruce.

Knapton, Kitchener.

Brantford and Hamilton.

ALGATENO BORN RICH Service at Sacred Heart Chapel

In the beautiful chapel of the of Bays. Sacred Heart Convent, Right Rever end Bishop Fallon, D.D., performed left Saturday to visit two weeks at on Saturday afternoon the impressive ceremony of religious profession San Sebastian, Spain, Aug. 15. — I and reception. Assisted by Rev. can now boast of knowing the two Fathers Mahoney and Kelly as deamost famous matadors of Spain! con and subdeacon, Bishop Fallon sion addressed the candidates on the spoken. I have never seen him fight. sublimity of the religious vocation.

Second is Algateno, the best fighter

The number attending the service

trasts in appearance, and in their careers they are extremely interesting.

Belmonte started to learn to fight Rev. Monsignori West, Aylward and McKeon, Rev. Father Murbeen visiting Mrs. F. Lewis, Oxford street, has returned home.

Consolata.

The young ladies who received the and Mrs. Harvey Fuller in Chatham.

of his scars during those highes, out digital, sister r. Francis Borgia, Miss finally he decided he was good enough Moss, Sister M. Miriam, Miss Wilkin-

Fashions by Wire

YELLOW STILL IN VOGUE.

Paris, Aug. 18.—The vogue for yellow is not a thing of the past by any So the knees, and beneath this a skirt of plaited yellow crepe georgette.

> have long been part of the sleeveless costume. But they are giving way in some instances now to a mere the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. pierrette ruffle of taffeta around the Kennedy, Seaforth

quite remarkable. Since then this little, ugly, forceful man has killed three thousand and two hundred of the rich, dark shades of red, blue

much according to our standards, lace of rock crystal cubes meets this with his own people, he is a great need.

Strather William Richardson Strathroy has returned home a New York, Aug. 18.—Among the mid-summer scarfs—they are almost compulsory.

New York aug. 18.—Among the mid-summer scarfs—they are almost compulsory.

Mr. W. P. Oliv.

with a beautiful figure, but has not nearly so much force in his face as mid-summer scarfs—they are almost O'Brien of

the bulls are covered with material are visiting the former's da

Peter Rabbit Scurries Away When Lawrence Hunt.

Irene Couch. Grey street.

Mrs. Kathleen Harper, Colborne street, is sailing Thursday from Quebec on S.S. Carmania for France. She will also visit London, England, before returning home. Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hughes of

Queen's avenue, also visiting in Ilderton, have returned home. Mrs. Gordon Hunt has returned

home after spending the past three weeks at Minocqua Golf Club, Mus-koka, where she was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Howe of Chicago. Miss Agnes Vrooman of the Lon

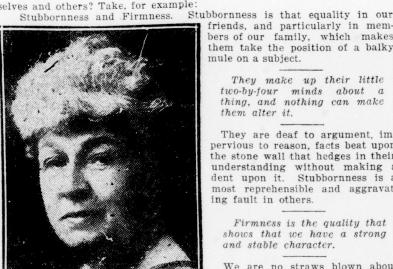
don Collegiate staff, and Miss Carrie Vrooman motored to Buffalo for the eek-end, where they were guests with relatives at the Hotel Statler. Toronto, is leaving this week for Boston, where she will be the guest of her mother, Mrs. A. C. Campbell, for some time, returning to town in

October.

Dorothy Dix light of Our Weaknesses

We Are All Our Own Dictionary Makers —The Same Quality That We Consider a Shining Virtue in Ourselves Is Often an Aggravating Fault in Others.

Curious, isn't it, how differently we describe the same quality in our-



jollied into changing our minds and altering our opinions. When we take a position we hold it unalterably. We invariably regard firmness as our

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Harris have returned home after a delightful trip to Lake Couchiching and Dunbarton.

Stingy—Thrifty. Stingy people are the Stingy-Thrifty. Stingy people are those who have Yale locks on their pocketbooks, and who squeeze every nickel until the buf-

Misses Myrta Jones and Nettie Stingy people live in cheap houses, eat cheap food, wear cheap clothes when they could afford good ones, and deny themselves every pleasure him. except the pleasure of watching their bank account grow. They are awfully was in Syracuse, Schenectady and New Mrs. d'Avignon of Windsor was a sorry for the poor, or for their friends who get in trouble, but their symcent guest with her daughter, Miss pathy never reaches as far as their pockets. Stinginess is a disgusting vice along d'Avignon at Orendaga Camp, in others.

> Thrift is the quality in ourselves that makes us prudent about money matters, and that enables us to lay the foundations of our fortunes by taking care of every penny.

wisting for the past month in Detroit, has returned to her home. 74 We do not spend our money on riotous living, on glad raiment and frivolous amusements. We can be just as warmly clad in a hand-me-down the knees, and beneath this a skirt of plaited yellow crepe georgette.

TAFFETA RUFFLES AT WAIST.

London, Aug. 18—Short little gloves have long been part of the sloweless.

London are not a business trip to have long been part of the sloweless.

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London are not a business trip to have long the long been part of the sloweless.

London are not a business trip to have long the long triple are not a business trip to have long the long triple are not a business trip to have long the long triple are not a business trip to have long triple are not a business triple are as we can in a tailor-made suit. A boiled dinner is just as nourishing as

Self-Conceit-Poise. Self-conceit is the quality that makes others their own press agent.

Capt. Reid and Miss Reid of To-New York, Aug. 18.—With various of the rich, dark shades of red, blue and purple heralded for autumn a necklace that will offset the dark tone and yet not clash with it is desirable. The gleaming white necklace of rock crystal cubes meets this.

New York, Aug. 18.—With various guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Lawson, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dalton and three children of Detroit are spending their vacation with friends and relatives in the city.

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Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dalton and three children of Detroit are spending their vacation with friends and relatives in the city.

New York, Aug. 18.—With various guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Lawson, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dalton and three children of Detroit are spending their own favorite topic of conversation. They possessions, their achievements. They lay down the law on Self-conceit is a quality that bores us to tears in others.

Poise is merely the proper appreciation of ourselves, that we are extraordinarily good-looking and brilliant

nearly so much force in his face as one sees in that of Belmonte's. He one sees in that of Belmonte's. He is only twenty-one and has been fighting bulls for two years. The son of enormously rich parents, he was going through law school when he O'Brien and Mrs. returned home after spending two weeks in the city the guest of Miss

> Temper-Nerves Temper is the lack of self-control that makes people fly into rages, and do and say offensive things to others.

so that, though they can toss people, they cannot easily wound them.

The three Americans and manucement, but they cannot easily wound them.

The three Americans and provided fight bulls in the morning. The day before, three Americans and landed for this of the morning. The day before, three Americans and landed for this of the morning. The day before, three Americans and and landed for this of the morning. The day before, three Americans and and they cannot easily wound them.

The three Americans and for the they cannot easily wound them.

The three Americans and for the bull in the morning. The day before, three Americans and for the paid fighting and cares for nothing else, so the father must live in terror to have a morning. The day before, three Americans had gone to Algateno and the point fighting and cares for nothing else, so the father must live in terror they cannot easily wound them.

The three Americans and for the bull in the so they cannot easily wound them.

The three Americans and for the bull in the paid fighting and cares for nothing else, so the father must live in terror to have a minute all they cannot easily wound them.

The three Americans and for the bull in the special train, clu and and trembling lest they provoke a family, the bull fish the air. One of them, wearing spectacles, returning to 'Niagara Falls. Buffaio and Ro-holester.

Through Zuloaga, the artist, an interpreter, Algateno told me an amusting story of some Americans. It is glasses never lated the way of the sum and trembling lest they provoke a family. The bull them was form him. It is the bulldeen which a man holds over his cowering family. The bull them, and Mrs. James Drennan and Mrs. Harry Drennan and trembling lest they provoke a family the bulls in the bull in the worl of them, wearing spectacles, returning to 'Niagara Falls. Buffaio and Ro-holester.

Miss Helen Hughes, who has been the world to deal with. Temper is a most disagreeable and the bull in the special train, clu and the selection of the sum and the bull a It is the bludgeon which a man holds over his cowering family, the And the sleuth-hounds of the law,

are crossed in anything and cannot have our own way in everything we Miss Doris Drake of King street desire, we are not blamed for raising a ruction. We have a perfect right Miss Doris Drake of King street to insult people and to say cruel and unjust things to them, and they have no cause to resent it, or be angry with us. Nerves with ourselves are an adequate excuse and a perfect alibi for brutality and shrewishness.

Devil-Brat-Angel-Child. A devil-brat is somebody else's child who is ill-mannered and ill brought up.

It shricks and yells; it throws stones and breaks windows, and when its parents bring it to see you it goes through the house like a cyclone Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hughes of Opening drawers, overturning chairs, kicking your furniture about, destroywith Dr. and Mrs. F. W. Hughes, ing all your portable property, and interrupting your conversation by asking innumerable questions and insisting on monopolizing the talk. dread a visit from a devil-brat as you would a visitation of the plague.

> An Angel-Child is your own precious darling offspring who merely shows how athletic it is when it throws a ball that accidentally goes through the glass of your limousine and whose merry shouts it is a joy to listen to.

When you take the angel-child with you on a visit you beam with oride at its artistic efforts to scratch a picture on your hostess' old mahogany, and when it tears up her de luxe editions you call her attention to Mrs. J. D. Detwiler, who is visiting what good taste it has in literature. You really feel it is a duty to bring sunshine into other people's lives by taking the angel-child to see them.

And so it goes. Each of us is our own dictionary maker. Other wise none of us could look ourselves in the face. DOROTHY DIX.

Master Joseph Collins has returned to his home at the Brunswick House, after a trip to Washington and the Southern States, accompanying Lawyer Bonnell and family of Cape May, N. J.

with friends in Blenheim, Port Stanly and London, returned home yesterday. They were accompanied by Mrs. F. C. Wanless and son Kenneth of Byron avenue.

WALLACEBURG W. M. S.

MEETS IN TRINITY CHURCH

Special to The Advertiser.

Dr. D. A. Maxwell aand wife of Kingsville, who have been sending the past week in London, returned home today. They were accommanded by the past week in London, returned home today. They were accommanded by the past week in London, returned home today. They were accommanded by the past week in London, returned home today. They were accommanded by the past week in London in the past will be added and operation in the past when the doom of fitty went the past week in London in the past week went by a long were the past was past week in London in the past week was and dependent on the past week in London in the



the slain guards—a live arsenal "Jim Hall," said Judge Scott, and them. The stables were the fed through the hills pursued father and son looked significantly at the in the doorway that the latter in the doorway that the feature is the feature of the feature is the feature of the feature of the feature is the feature of the paid fighting animals of society.

and day.

Sometimes they came upon him and men faced him like heroes, or stampeded through barb-wire fences to the delight of the commonwealth.

"He's all in, poor devil," 'muttered the master.

"We'll see about that," asserted touched and he felt the warm lift tongue of the puppy on his journe.

White Fang's tongue went out, whome. the delight of the commonwealth reading the account at the breakfast table. It was after such encounters that the dead and wounded were carted back to the towns, and their carted back to the towns, and their carted back to the towns, and their large tables. White Fang's tongue went out, when the fundamental the judge, as he started by the fang's tongue went out, when the fundamental the judge, as he started by the fang's tongue went out, when the fundamental the judge, as he started by the fang's tongue went out, when the fundamental the judge, as he started by the fang's tongue went out, when the fundamental the judge, as he started by the fang's tongue went out, when the fundamental the judge, as he started by the fang's tongue went out, when the fundamental the judge, as he started by the fang's tongue went out, when the fundamental the judge, as he started by the fang's tongue went out, when the fundamental the judge, as he started by the fang's tongue went out, when the fundamental the judge, as he started by the fang's tongue went out, when the fundamental the judge, as he started by the fang's tongue went out, when the fundamental the judge, as he started by the fang's tongue went out, when the fundamental the judge, as he started by the fang's tongue went out, when the fundamental the judge, as he started by the fang's tongue went out, when the fundamental the judge, as he started by the judge, as h

The women were afraid. Judge Scott pooh-poohed and laughed, but not with reason, for it was in his last days on the bench that Jim Hall that might be of help to him," Judge that might be of help to him," Scott exclaimed. "Never mind exclusively through the North American Newspaper Aliance.)

the evidence was batched and

Mrs. Louis Mills of Montclair, N.
J. is visiting her daughter. Mrs.
Albert H. Murphy. Huron street. Mr
and Mrs. Murphy accompanied by
their guest spent the week-end at
Port Stanley with Mr. and Mrs.
Frank Forristal.

Mr. D. Carter and daughter, Marjorie of Toronto, who have been
spending the past two weeks visiting exchanging, renting and hiring.

Mrs. Louis Mills of Montclair, N.
J. is visiting her daughter. Mrs.
Albert H. Murphy. Huron street. Mr
and Mrs. Alex. Turner and Mrs.
Guelph, Aug. 17. — Nassagawaya
parsonage of Ebenezer Church, to
gether with its contents, was totally
destroyed by fire yesterday afternoon.
The building was occupied by
the past two weeks visiting exchanging, renting and hiring.

Miss Marjorie Haskett, all of this
gene to bed, she arose and let in
White Fang was not a housepart of the weeks. He slept long hours
and dreamed much, and three with its contents, was totally
destroyed by fire yesterday afternoon.
The building was occupied by
the past two weeks visiting exchanging, renting and hiring.

Mrs. Louis Mills of Montclair, N.
Miss Marjorie Haskett, all of this
city, and Mrs. Alex. Turner and Mrs.
McMurtry of St. Thomas.

Guelph, Aug. 17. — Nassagawaya
parsonage of Ebenezer Church, to
White Fang was not a housegether with its contents, was totally
destroyed by fire yesterday afternoon.
The building was occupied by
the past two weeks visiting exchanging, renting and hiring.

Mr. and Mrs. Murphy
and down a prisnoer,
denied
even movement by the plaster cats
and bandages.
White Fang to sleep in the big hall.
Now White Fang was not a housegene to bed, she arose and let in
White Fang to sleep in the big hall.
Now White Fang was not a housegene to bed, she arose and let in
White Fang to sleep in the big hall.
Now White Fang to sleep in the big hall.
Now White Fang to sleep in the big hall.
Now White Fang to sleep in the big hall.
Now White Fang to sleep in the big hall.
Now White Fang to sleep in the big hall.
Now White Fang to sleep in the big hall.
Now White Fang to sleep in the

had only his naked hands and his were revolver shots. A man's voice weakness. He had lain so long that teeth. But he sprang upon the guard one day and used his teeth on the other's throat just like any jungle animal.

Were revolver shots. A man's voice weakness. He had lain so long that screamed once in horror and anguish, his muscles had lost their cunning, and all the strength had gone out of them. He felt a little shame because of his weakness, as though, forsooth,

other's throat just like any jungle animal.

After this, Jim Hall went to live in the incorrigible cell. He lived there three years. The cell was of iron, the floor, the walls, the roof. He never left his cell. He never saw the sky nor the sunshine. Day was a twilight and night was a black silence. He was in an iron tomb. buried alive. He saw no human face, spoke to no human thing. When his food was shoved in to him, he growled like a wild animal. He hated all, things. For days and nights he bellowed his rage at the universe. For weeks and months he never made a sound, in the black silence eating his very soul. He was a man and the staircase and downstairs and the staircase and downstairs are found in the staircase and downstairs.

But almost as quickly as it had crashing of furniture and glass.

But almost as quickly as it had crashing of the simple the service he owed them. Because of this made heroic efforts to arise, and at last he stood on his four legs, tottering and swaying back and forth. "The Blessed Wolf!" chorused the women.

Judge Scott surveyed them triumphantly.

"Out of your own mouths be it," he said. "Just as I contended right along. No mere dog could have done what he did. "He's a wolf."

"A Blessed Wolf," agreed the judge's wife.

"Yes, Blessed Wolf," agreed the judge's wife.

"Yes, Blessed Wolf," and henceforth that shall be my name for him."

They are their own favorite topic of conversation. They boast of their possessions, their achievements. They lay down the law on every subject, and speak as if a waiting world were listening breathlessly for their opinion. Self-conceit is a quality that bores us to tears in others.

Poise is merely the proper appreciation of ourselves. We know that we are extraordinarily good-looking and brilliant and talment of the contesting as the grocery trade, so why not speak of it? And we are sure that everybody must be dying to hear all about the row we had with the boss, or the compliments somebody paid us, or to have us read them out lates the effusion and to have their minds set at rest on all the high public.

A heavy price of gold was upon his head. Avaricious farmers hunted him with shot-guns. His blood might eyes were closed, but the lids slightly dering eye. Collie snarled warning.

had stood before him and received sentence. And in the open court-room, before all men, Jim Hall had proclaimed that the day would come when he would wreak vengeance on the judge that sentenced him.

For once, Jim Hall was right. He was innecest of the counce, Jim Hall was right. He was innecest of the crime for which was innecest of the crime for which the council of the crime for which the crime for which the council of the crime for which the crime for the crime f was innocent of the crime for which le was sentenced. It was a case, in he preliance of the crime for which le was sentenced. It was a case, in of course I understand. He deserves the parlance of thieves and police, all that can be done for him. He f "railroading." Jim Hall was being must be nursed as you would nurse

or "railroading." Jim Hall was being "railroaded" to prison for a crime he had not committed. Because of him, Judge Scott imposed upon him a sentence of fifty years.

Judge Scott did not know all things and he did not know that he was party to a police conspiracy, that the evidence was batched and must be nursed as you would nurse a human being, a sick child. And don't forget what I told you about temperature. "Til be back at 10 o'clock again."

White Fang received the nursing. Judge Scott's suggestion of a trained nurse was indignantly clamored down by the girls, who themselves underook the task. And White Fang won perjured, that Jim Hall was guiltless took the task. And White Fang won of the crime charged. And Jim Hall, on the other hand, did not know that said denied him by the surgeon. Judge Scott was merely ignorant.

Jim Hall believed that the judge for his misjudge and operated on the soft and Mrs. Robert Sch

of Gray Beaver to tender his allegiance, ran for his life before Lip-lip and all the howling bedlam of the puppy-pack.

He ran again through the silence,

months of famine: and again he ran at the head of the team, the gut-whips of Mit-sah and Gray Beaver snapping behind, their voices crying "Raa! Raa!" when they came to a narrow passage and the team closed tegether like a fan to go through. He lived again all his days with Beauty Smith and fights he had fought. At such times he whimpered and snarled in his sleen, and they that looked Start in the same quality in our friends, and particularly in members of our family, which makes them take the position of a balky simple on a subject.

They make up their little titoch-ployu minds about a thing, and nothing can make them alter it.

They are deaf to argument, impervious to reason, facts beat upon it. Stubbornness is a most representation of the start of them alter it.

They are deaf to argument, impervious to reason, facts beat upon it. Stubbornness is a most representation of the was a baset—a human beat, it is true, but nevertheless so terribe a dent upon it. Stubbornness is a most reprehensible and aggravating fault in others.

Firmness is the quality that shows that uce have a strong and stable character. We are no straws blown about by every chance wind. We are no straws blown about by every chance wind. We are no straws blown about by every chance wind. We are no straws blown about by every chance wind. We are no straws blown about by every chance wind. We are no straws blown about by every chance wind. We are no straws blown about by every chance wind. We are no straws blown about by every chance wind. We are no straws blown about by every chance wind. We are no straws blown about by every chance wind. We are no straws blown about by every chance wind. We are no straws blown about by every chance wind. We are no straws blown about by every chance wind. We are no straws blown about by every chance wind. We are no straws blown about by every chance wind. We are no straws blown about by every chance wind. We are no straws blown about by every chance wind. We are no straws blown about by every chance wind. We are no straws blown about by every chance wind. The strain of the s

animals of society, grown at best, and it quickly ceased, and telegraph, and his eyelids drooped and went shut, and his whole body seemed to relax and his whole body seemed to relax and flatten out upon the floor.

The puppy sprawled in front the cocked his ears and watch was not well.

"He's all in, poor devil," 'muttered him. He cocked his ears and watch

carted back to the towns, and their places filled by men eager for the man-hunt.

And then Jim Hall disappeared. The bloodhounds vainly quested on the lost trail. Inoffensive ranchers in remote valleys were held up by in remote valleys were held up by the control of the control of the control of the control of the children, the whole family was gathered about the surgeon to hear his ered about the surgeon to hear his control of the children, the whole family was gathered about the surgeon to hear his control of the children, the whole family was gathered an nour and that the control of the control of the children and the chi the lost trail. Inoffensive ranchers in remote valleys were held up by armed men and compelled to identify themselves; while the remains of Jim Hall were discovered on a dozen mountains by greedy claimants for blood-money.

In the meantime the newspapers were read at Sierra Vista, not so much with interest as with anxiety. The women were afraid. Judge Scott pooh-poohed and laughed, but the surgeon to hear his verdict.

"One broken hind-leg," he went on "Three broken ribs, one at least of which has pierced his lungs. He has lost nearly all the blood in his body. There is a large likelihood of internal injuries. He must have been jumped upon. To say nothing of three bullet holes clear through him. One chance holes clear through him. One chance holes clear through him. One chance have upon. To say nothing of the blood in the surgeon to hear his verdict.

"One broken hind-leg," he went on "Three broken ribs, one at least of which has pierced his lungs. He has lost nearly all the blood in his body. There is a large likelihood of internal injuries. He must have been jumped upon. To say nothing of three bullet in a thousand. He hasn't a chance in the surgeon to hear his verdict.

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"One broken hind-leg," he went on "Three broken ribs, one at least of which has pierced his lungs. He has lost nearly all the blood in his body. There is a large likelihood of internal injuries. He must have been jumped upon. To say nothing of three bullet in a thousand. He hasn't a chance in the lost of the puppies of the gods and he gravely permitted them to clamber and tumble over him. At clamber and tumble ov

CLUB NEWS

"The Position of Women in Th

WEDDINGS

SPRY-SCHULTZ.

Quietly on Saturday afternoon

BY THORNTON W. BURGESS. Peter Rabbit sat in a b

ued to take his sun bath in the middle of the old cowpath. But at last Peter

Then he looked around for a stick.

At last he found one to suit him. When Peter had a chance to think Very carefully and watchfully he things over he knew at last he had started around the bend in the old discovered the real master of the Old cow path. He saw Buzztail the Rat- Pasture. Buzztail the Rattlesnake, tlesnake coiled in the middle of the path. He was shaking his rattle as from Farmer Brown's Boy.



heard a noise up the old cow path.
Someone was coming. Eagerly he looked to see who it was. Who do you think it was? It was Farmer Brown's Boy. Yes, sir, it was Farmer Brown's Boy. He had a big, shiny pail in each hand. He had come to the Old Pasture for his share of those delicious herries.

the old cow path. With surprising quickness he uncoiled and glided straight into the very bramble-tangle in which Peter Rabbit was sitting. You should have seen Peter Rabbit leave that bramble-tangle! He didn't wait to see what Farmer Brown's Boy would do. No, siree, he didn't wait. He got out of that bramble-tangle as



hard as he could. Farmer Brown's The next story: "Appetite Over-

Buzztail the Rattlesnake Appears

For a long time Peter continued to Yes, sir, it was Farmer Brown's Boy. But at last Peter enough to see who it was standing in

ture for his share of those delicious berries.

Peter turned to look at Buzztail. Buzztail had coiled and his head was raised as he stared straight ahead of him without winking. He knew some one was coming. "Oh!" thought Peter, "I wonder what will happen now! I do hope Buzztail will warn Farmer Brown's Boy in time."

Buzztail did. He always does give warning if he has a chance. Farmer Brown's Boy stopped short. "Hello!" he exclaimed aloud. "There must be a Rattlesnake in the path just ahead." He put his pails down on the ground.

Would do. No, siree, he didn't wait. He got out of that bramble-tangle as fast as his legs could take him. Farmer Brown's Boy did nothing. He simply stood still. He couldn't get at Buzztail in that bramble-tangle as fast as his legs could take him. Farmer Brown's Boy did nothing. He simply stood still. He couldn't get at Buzztail in that bramble-tangle as fast as his legs could take him. Farmer Brown's Boy did nothing. He simply stood still. He couldn't get at Buzztail in that bramble-tangle as fast as his legs could take him. Farmer Brown's Boy did nothing. He simply stood still. He couldn't get at Buzztail in that bramble-tangle as fast as his legs could take him.

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Farmer Brown's Boy did nothing. He simply stood still. He couldn't get at Buzztail in that bramble-tangle as fast as his legs could take him. He put his pails down on the ground. more picked up his pails and con-

oy stopped.

Buzztail remained coiled only long (Copyright, 1924, by T. W. Burgess.)

comes Caution."

jorie of Toronto, who have been age of chances in buying, spending the past two weeks visiting exchanging, renting and hiring.