



Her head That night

voice at his el incisive and at the little man Major repeated, noying my cou-business to dis-me. She leaves in my hands." the Major. The was the sort of D. S. O. that he

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it cost him if he can get the cash. He girl's looking at her resentfully Mau-

David Wakefield was known in that far westerly region he inhabited for having as many lives as a cat. Thrice be was left for dead after alter cations, and four times in illness the doctors gave him up. Once he tumbled off a cliff a hundred feet high. was caught on the limbs of a tree and anded on his feet without a scratch But now Wakefield was dead. There had been altogether too much shooting in Paradise, and the people resolved to stop it. Wakefield was the next man to shoot some one, and the committee, wishing to make an exam

ple of him and fearing that if they ooked into the matter they might run against a case of self defense or something of the kind, though they gave him a trial, did not take the trouble to summon witnesses for the defense But, being law abiding men, they wer very particular that the cour routine should be observed even to asking the culprit if he had anything to say why sentence should not be passed upor him He replied that he had been a lawyer in the better days and could

clear himself, but what he wanted was And so he passed out. He was "hanged by the neck until he was dead." and papers were on file to show that he was physically and legally a corpse. The case would have been for-

who had reversed the usual course by beginning practice and studying afterward stolen him from his grave. Wakefield came to life in a room, espied a bottle, stimulated himself and when the doctor came back to cut him up was just setting the

"Your honor, I am legally a corp

and this case must be tried on and this case must be tried of such grounds. Death, according to the law, separates a man from all bis earthly possessions except his body. It is a maxim of common law that there can be no property in a corpse-that is, no one living can own it. My corpse is

on technicalities I will do the same. Let him prove that he is not a d

zance of ghosts. When a map is dead the law says that he shall stay dead His apparition has no standing in court, though his body has. "It is the duty of the common law the claimant went on, "to protect the 'repose of the dead.' The law that the corpse, being the owner of itself before death, possesses certain rights over itself after it becomes dead. Every corpse has the inalienable right to six feet of ground to be buried in and the right of being buried. The law holds the owner of the premises on which a man dies resp his burial. This corpse died on grounds under the jurisdiction of the courts. The courts buried it, and the courts are responsible for its being left un



The young man fills a niche in fashiondome that is separate and apart. He wants "different things"

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Parent and son will appreciate the style and splendid values we offer in our Young Men's Suits.



heart a whole year, and she had thought herself to be his all in all! "Wasn't it strange, mother." went on the young man in a subdued voice, within our means." as if his happiness was still a wonderful thing, to be reverenced and held

in awe-"wasn't it strange that she should move here, not knowing it was my home?"

"Yes. Tell me everything, dear." "All right. She is little and slim and has gray eyes." Mary Williams was built on generous, capable lines, and her eyes were brown. "Her hair is like yours-brown and heavy. She gives music lessons." Mary had no complishments except housekeeping. "She sings, too-oh, mother, you ought to hear her sing! And she is as quick as a bird and the prettiest dancer." "Can she cook?"

"Well, I don't know, but she can do everything else. You see, there are so many in her family that it's hard to tell just who does do the work. I know she can sew, for she showed me a dress last night that she made." After the supper work was done and

John had gone off whistling Mary sat down by the fire. "O God, give me strength to bear it!" she prayed fierce-ly, holding tight to the arms of the chair, then relaxing in a sudden burst of resentful tears. "How can hehow can be bring that girl bere-that Kitty?" ran her rebellious thoughts, she forgot about her prayer. "Why, her very name sounds good for nothing. If I was an old woman it would be different, but I'm only fortyseven and as strong as ever This is my house, my own house, and I keep it my own way. Yet a girl is going to me in and shove me back-me, who es John more than she ever could! Don't I always come home early from sewing society so as to have John's supper on time? Don't I make his shirts, when almost every man buys hem ready made? Wouldn't I do his rashing if he would let me? Oh, she an't love him as I do? Probably she m't even let him smoke in peace. Oh, she can't come-she just can't!" For an hour she poured out the re bellion in her soul to the leaping, sympathetic fire, then sank back exhaust-"How selfish I am!" she cried "I'll have to bear it. John's man now" As she grew more calm she looked with disgust at her out burst "I act like a baby! I guess I m made of hetter stuff than that, and

needs the money and can't get it any other way. I have a great mind to buy it tomorrow morning. It comes easily "I don't think you ought to do it. Joshua," said Mrs. Rawlins.

"You don't think I ought to buy it? Why not?" "It would be taking advantage of his

necessities." "But, Maria" "Besides. I have just learned of a

splendid opportunity to buy some furniture that we need. Grigson & Mullins are advertising parlor sets at onethird less than cost because they are overstocked and can't afford to carry them through the season. I'd like to buy about \$200 worth of parlor furniture. We'll never have as good a chance again"

> Being a man of excellent self control. Mr Rawlins merely smiled .- Youth's Companion.

> > Love In the Kitchen.

Among the domestic servants of a Germantown woman is a very pretty Irish girl, not long in this country. Now, Bertha had not been at work more than a couple of months before she became engaged to a plumber's apprentice. She confided to her misess, however, that she had no intention of marrying at an early date, but

wished instead to save her money and incidentally afford the apprentice time become a regularly registered plum mistress good naturedly assent-

ed to the girl's request that the lad be allowed to visit her in the kitchen. t was observed that on such occasions only the voice of Bertha could be heard coming from the kitchen. "Your sweetheart doesn't seem to be much of a talker." said the lady of the

use to Bertha. "No, mum." said Bertha: "leastways not yit, mum But he'll do betther as toime goes on He's too hashful yir. mum, to do annything more than eat!" -Philadelphia Press.

A Handy Man.

"Why so sad?" queried the young man, looking at her fondly. "Oh, nothing special, only l have troubles of my own," said the frail young thing, sighing. "I insist in taking a hand in them," he said, seizing a dainty palm that was wasting its time in her lap.-Bosthis is the last foolishness you'll hear ton Globe. from me. If my son's going to be

was rude to ber. The insulted pin girl was dancing with an intimate friend of Serane, Gustav Grammont, Grammont, supported by two other men, ordered Maupin to leave the room. She said that she would do so provided they would go with her. They did so, and before morning she had killed them all. Serane in this affair refused to sup-

port Maupin. Indeed, she was obliged to call on another man to act as her second. The day after she had killed Grammont and the others Serane reeived a note from her accusing him of cowardice in having deserted her in the hour of need and challenging him to mortal combat. Stung to the quick by her ingratitude, he sent a hasty reply accepting the challenge.

The man who had been a lover and had taught the object of his love to kill people, filled with a mad remor resolved to kill her, thus punishing her and stopping her career of bloodshed. They met in his academy, the doors of which had been bolted and the windows screened. Maupin stepped out on to the floor with as much composure as a mother would administer food to a babe. She looked at Serane with a

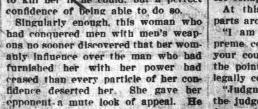
stony stare and said: "Serane's pupils always kill their opponents.'

There can be no doubt but the w an said this to fill her antagonist with a superstitious dread that would take away his nerve. If it had any such effect. Serane gave no evidence of it. A revulsion of feeling had come over him. Had this not occurred, had he

opposed Maupin as a lover, as she had been no chance for him As it was it was a fair fight between them. But with Serane in full possession of his faculties there could not be a fair fight between them. As soon as Mau-pin saw that she had lost her power

over him she knew that, if he chose, her punishmenf had come. The moment they crossed swords she saw in Serane's eyes not only a determination to kill her it he could, but a perfect confidence of being able to do so. Singularly enough, this woman who

the heart.



· Marine Marine

touched in its grave." "Your honor," interrupted opp counsel. "the law gives no civil edy for the stealing of a body, for there is no property right in a corpse to give any one a right to recover in a cour

for violation of sepulcher." "The learned counsel," pursued the claimant, "should insert the word 'liv ing.' I admit that no living person has a right to recover for violation of sepulcher. That right is vested in the corpse. But in previous cases the corpse has not come into court to claim its rights. A civil action may be brough for breaking and entering a where the body is buried, the constituting a trespass, for which damages can be recovered. The law bas often interfered to protect rights of us corpses. And as no of can own any body except his own no one can remove a body without the court's permission, which can only be granted in behalf of the body itself. "Having shown your honor that the defendant is only accountable to me, resumed he would, there would have - a corpse, and that he has willfully in terfered with my rest in the grave, has brought me back to a life that is irk-some to me. I ask that he be commanded by the court to pay me the damages claimed." The judge looked at the defendant's

counsel, but he was so dazed by the remarkable legal knowledge on the part of a corpse that he could think of a single argument in rebuttal He collapsed. At this point a stranger in those

parts arose and said to his honor: "I am Judge Tatterton of the su preme court of - and traveling in your county. Permit me to say that the points stated by the plaintiff are legally correct in every particular." fidence deserted her. She gave her "Judgment for the plaintiff," said epponent a mute look of appeal. He the judge, "and be sure to enter it in answered it with a sword thrust to favor of the corpse of David Websfield, together with costs."