by the merest accident. It may seem strange to you, but it is perfectly true. I have just come out of Waldorf's, above there, and I saw you all three upon the pavement."

"I am glad to hear it," Wolfenden

'More glad," Felix said, "than I was to see you with them. Can you not believe what' I tell you? Shall I-give you proof? will you be convinced then? Heery moment you spend with that man is an evil one for you. You may have thought me inclined to be melodave thought me inclined to be melo-dramatic last night. Perhaps I was! All the same the man is a fiend. Will you not be warned? I tell you that he is a fiend!"

"Perhaps he is," Wolfenden said in-differently. "I am not interested in him."
"But you are interested—in his

companion."
Wolfenden frowned.
"I thank," he said, "that we will leave the lady out of the conversa-Felix eighed.

Felix sighed.

"You are a good fellow," he said;
"but forgive me, like all your countrymen, you carry chivalry just a thought too far—even to simplicity. You do not understand such people and their ways."

Wolfenden was getting angry, but he held himself in check.

"You know nothing against her," he said.

"It is true," Felix answered. "I

know nothing against her. It is not necessary. She is his creature. That is apparent. The shadow of his wickedness is enough."

Wolfenden checked himself in the
middle of a hot reply. He was suddenly conscious of the absurdity of

losing his temper in the open street with a man so obviously ill-balanced —possessed too, of such strange and "Det us talk," he said, "of some or say good-morning thing else, or say good-morning. Which way were you going?"
"To the Russian Embassy," Felix maid. "I have some work to do this afternoon."

Wolfenden looked at him curiously Wolfenden looked at him curiously. "Our ways, then, are the same for a short distance," he said. "Let us walk together. Forgive me, but you are really, then, attached to the Embassy ?"

Felix nodded and glanced at his companion with a smile.
"I am not what you call a fraud altogether," he said. "I am junior secretary to Prince Lobenski. You, I

Tetary to Frace Lobenski. You, I think, are not a politician, are you?"
Wolfenden shook his head.
"I take no interest in politics," he said. "I shall probably have to sit in the House of Lords some day, but I shall be sorry indeed when the time comes." Felix sighed, and was silent for a

moment.

"You are perhaps fortunate," he said. "The ways of the politician are not exactly rose-strewn. You represent a class which in my country sent a class which in my country does not exist. There we are all either in the army, or interested in state-oraft. Perhaps the secure position of your country does not require such ardent service?" dent service?"
"You are—of what nationality, may ask?" Wolfenden inquired...

Wolfenden inquired.
Felix hestated.
"Perhaps," he said, "you had better mot know. The less you know of me the better. The time may come when it will be to your benefit to be ignor-

Wolfenden took no pains to hide his incredulity.
"It is easy to see that you are

a stranger in this country," he remarked. "We are not in Russia or in South America. I can assure you that we scarcely know the meaning of the word 'intrigue' here. We are the most matter-of-fact and perhaps the most common lace patients.

your doctor. Others have been ouraged, and after years of mis-have been cured by Dr. Chase's

WHEN DISCOURAGED

the Danger, Expense and Pain of an Operation.

Intment. Here is one— Mrs. James | be sent, postpaid, to your address, Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

"As it happened," he said, "I am here ject of the most jealous and uny the merest accident. It may seem ceasing suspicion. Here there is ceasing suspicion. Here there is nothing of that. You could not in trigue if you wanted to. There is nothing to intrigue about."

They were crossing a crowded thoroughfare, and Felix did not reply until they were safe on the opposite pavement. Then he took Wolfenden's arm, and, leaning over, almost whispered in his ear:
"You speak," he said, "What nine-tenths of your countrymen be-

nine-tenths of your countrymen be-lieve. Yet you are wrong. Wher-ever there are international ques-tions which bring great powers such as yours into antagonism. or the reverse, with other great countries, the soil is laid ready for intrigue, and the seed is never long wanted. Yes; I know that, to all appearance, you are the snuggest and most respectable nation ever evolved in this world's history. Yet, if you had not respectable to the same and the same are successful and the same are successful to the same are successful and the same are same as a successful and the same are same as a same are same are same as a same are sam evolved in this world's history. Yet, if you tell me that yours is a nation free from intrigue. I correct you; you are wrong, you do not know—that is all That very man whose life last night you so inopportunely saved is at this moment deeply involved in an intrigue against your country."

"Mr. Sabin" Wolfenden exclaimed. "Yes, Mr. Sabin! Mind, I know this by chance only. I am not con-cerned one way or the other. My quarrel with him is a private one. I am robbed for the present of my engeance by a power to which I am forced to yield implicit obedience. So, for the present, I have forgotten that he is my enemy. He is safe from me, yet if last night I had struck home. I should have rid your country of a great and menacing danger. Perhaps—who can tell—he is a man who succeeds—I might even have saved England from conquest and ruin."

They had reached the top of Piccedilly, and downward topravit the

cadilly, and downward towards the Park flowed the great afternoon stream of foot-people and carriages. Wolfenden, on whom his companion's words, charged as they were with an almost passionate earnestness, could scarcely fail to leave some impression, was silent for a moment.
"Do you really believe," he said,
"that ours is a country which could possibly stand in any such danger? We are outside all Continental alliances! We are pledged to support neither the Dual or the Triple Alliance. How could we possibly become embroiled?"

"I will tell you one thing which you may not readily believe," Felix said. "There is no country in the could scarcely fail to leave some im

said. "There is no country in the world so hated by all the Great Powers as England."
Wolfenden shrugged his shoulders. "Russia," he remarked, "is perhaps jealous of our hold on Asia, but"...

Russia," Felix interrupted, "of all the

all the countries in the world. except perhaps Italy, is the most friendly disposed towards you." Wolfenden laughed. "Come," he said, "you forget Ger-

"Come," he said, "you forget Germany."
"Germany!" Felix exclaimed scortfully. "Believe it or not, as you
choose, but Germany detests you.
I will tell you a thing which you
can think of when you are an old
man, and there are great changes
and events for you to look back
upon. A war between Germany and
England is only a matter of time-England is only a matter of time-of a few short years, perhaps even months. In the Cabinet at Berlin a war with you to day would be more popular than a war with France."

with France."

"You take my breath away,"
Wolfenden exclaimed, laughing.
Felix was very much in earnest.

"In the little world of diplomacy," he said, "in the innermost councils these things are known.
The outside mublic knows nothing

of his club, and beckoned to him. "There is Harcutt," he exclaimed, pointing him out to Felix. "He is a journalist, you know, and in search of a sensation. Let us hear what he has to say about these things."

But Felix unlinked his arm from Wolfenden's heatily.

But Fellx unlinked his arm from Wolfenden's hastily.

"You must excuse me," he said, "Harcutt would recognize me, and I do not wish to pointed out everywhere as a would-be assasin. Remember what I have said, and avoid Sabin and his parasites as you would the devil."

avoid Sabin and his parasites as you would the devil."

Felix hurried away. Wolfenden reremained for a moment standing in
the middle of the pavement looking
blankly along Piccadilly. Harcutt
crossed over to him.

"You look," he remarked to Wolfenden, "like a man who needs a
drink."

Welfenden turned with him into the

Wolfenden turned with him into the club.
"I believe that I do," he said. "I have had rather an eventful hour,"

CHAPTER X. The Secretary.

Mr. Sabin, who had parted with Wolfenden with evident relief, leaned back in the cab and looked at his

"That young man," he remarked,
"has wasted ten minutes of my time.
He will probably have to pay for it some day."
"By the bye," the girl asked, "who is he?"
"His name is Wolfenden—Lord Wol-

fenden."
"So I gathered; and who is Lord
Wolfenden?" The only son of Admiral the Earl "The only son of Admiral the Earl of Deringham. I don't know anything more than that about him myself."
"Admiral Deringham," the girl repeated, thoughtfully; "the name sounds familiar."

Mr. Sabin nodded.

"Very likely," he said. "He was in command of the Channel Squadron at the time of the Magnificent disaster. He was barely half a mile away and saw the whole thing. He came in too, rightly or wrongly, for a share of the blame."

"Didn't he go mad, or something?"

the blame."

"Didn't he go mad, or something?"
the girl asked.

"He had a fit," Mr. Sabin said calmly, "and left the service almost directly afterwards. He is living in strict seclusion in Norfolk, I believe. I should not like to say that he is mad. As a matter of fact, I do not believe that he is."
She lookee at him curiously. There was a note of reserve in his tone.

"You are interested in him, are you not?" she asked.

"In a measure" he admitted. "He is supposed, mad or not, to be the greatest living authority on the coast defences of England and the state of her buttleships. They shelved him at the Admiralty, but he wrote some vigorous letters to the papers, and there are people pretty high up who believe in him. Others, of course, think that he is a crank."

"But why," she asked, languidly, "are you interested in such matters?"

Mr. Sabin knocked the ash off the cigarette he was smoking, and was

Mr. Sabin knocked the ash off the cigarette he was smoking, and was eilent for a moment.

"One gets interested nowndays in a great many things which scarcely seem to concern us." he remarked, deliberately. "You, for instance, scenn interested in this man's son. He cannot resetably he of any account care." not possibly be of any account

She shrugged her shoulders.
"Did I say that I was interested in him?"
"You did not," Mr. Sabin answered. "You did not, Mr. Sabin answered, "but it was scarcely necessary; you stopped to speak to him of your own accord, and you asked him to supper,

accord, and you asked him to supper, which was scarcely discreet."
"One gets so bored, sometimes, she frankly admitted.
"You are only a woman," he said, indulgently; "a year of waiting seems to you an eternity, however vast the stake. There will come a time when you will see things differently."
"I wonder!" she said, softly, "I wonder!"

Mr. Sabin had unconsciously spoken the truth when he had pleaded an appointment to Lord Wolfenden. His servant drew him to one side directv they entered the house

of the word 'intrigue' here. We are the most matter-of-fact and perhaps the most common-place nation in the world. You will find it out for yourself in time. Whist you are with us you must perforce fall to our level."

"I, too, must become common-place," Felix said, smiling. "Is that what you mean?"

"In a certain sense, yes." Wolfenden answered. "You will not be able to help it. It will be the natural result of your environment. In your own country, wherever that may be, I can imagine that you might be a person jealously watched by the police; your comings and goings made a note of; your intrigues—I take it for granted that you are concerned in some—the ob-

and stood looking at her, leaning upon his stick.

"Well, Blanche, what has gone wrong? he asked.

"Pretty well everything," she answered. "I've been turned away."

"Detected? he asked, quickly.

"Suspected, at any, rate. I wrote you that Lord Deringham was watching me sharply. Where he got the idea from, I can't imagine, but he got it, and he got it right, anyhow. He's followed me about like a cat, and it's all up."

"Nothing! He found a sheet of carbon on my desk, no more! I had to leave in an hour."

"And Lady Deringham?"

"She is like the rest—she thinks him mad. She has not, the faintest idea that, mad or not, he has stumbled upon the truth. She was glad to have me go—for other reasons: but she has not the late, but the I

TURN TO DR. CHASE He Cures Every Form of Piles Thoroughly and Well Without

me go-for other reasons; but she has not the faintest idea, but that I have been unjustly dismissed."
"And he? How much does he

the Danger, Expense and Pain of an Operation.

It is surprising what a large number of men and women suffer from the wretched uneasiness and torturing itching of piles. You may be among those who, through modesty or fear of the surgeon's knife, have been prevented from appealing to your physician for a cure. You have tried the hundred and one things that friends have recommended, and have become discouraged. You say, as many have said before you, that there is no cure for piles.

Now is the time for you to turn to Dr. Chase, whose famous ointment is recognized the world over as the only actual cure for every form of piles. The real substantial value of Dr. Chase's Ointment has given it a unique position among medicines. It is used in nearly every neighborhood on this continent and has become known by word of mouth from friend to friend, and neighbor to neighbor. Ask your dector. Others have been fliscouraged, and after years of misry, have been cured by Dr. Chase's Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. know? Exactly what I told you—nothing! His idea was just a confused one that I thought the stuff valuable that I thought the stuff valuable—how you can make any sense of such trash I don't know—and that I was keeping a copy back for myself. He was worrying for an excuse to get rid of me, and he grabbed it."

"Why was Lady Deringham glad to have you go?" Mr. Sabin asked.

"Because I amused myself with her gon."

"Lord Wolfenden?"

"Yes!"

For the first time since he had entered the room, Mr. Sabin's grim countenance relaxed. The corners of his lips slowly twisted themselves into a smile." to a smile."
"Good girl," he said. "Is he any use

"None," she answered, with some emphasis. "None whatever. He is a lool." fool."

The color in her cheeks had deepened a little. A light shot from her eyes,

Mr. Sabin's amusement deepened. He looked positively benign.
"You've tried him?" he suggested.
The girl nodded, and blew a little
cloud of tobacco smoke from her

mouth. "Yes; I went there last night. He was very kind. He sent his servant out with me and got me nice, respectable rooms."

Mr. Sabin dd what for him was accommon the servant out thin the servant out thin the servant out the se

an exceptional thing. He sat down and laughed to himself softly, but with a genuine and obvious enjoy-

ment.

"Blanche," he said, "it was a lucky
thing that I discovered you. No one
else could have appreciated you properly."

She looked at him with a sudden
hardness

She looked at him with a sudden hardness.

"You should appreciate me," she said, "for what I am you made me. I am of your handiwork. A man should appreciate the tool of his own fashioning."

"Nature," Mr. Sabin said smoothly, "had made the way easy for me. Mine were but finishing touches. But we have no time for this sort of thing. You have done well at Derlingham, and I shall not forget it. But your dismissal just now is exceedingly awkward. For the moment, indeed, I scarcely see my way. I wonder in what direction Lord Derlingham will look for your successor?"

look for your successor?"
"Not anywhere within the sphere of your influence," she answered. "I do not think that I shall have a success sor at all just yet. There was o week's work to do. He will copy himself." "I am very much afraid," Mr. Sabin said, "that he will read

"I am very much alraid," Mr. Sabin said, "that he will; yet we must have that copy."

"You will be very clever," she said, slowly. "He has put watches all round the place, and the windows are barricaded. He sleep; with a revolver by his side, and there are several horrors in the shape of traps all round the house." "No wonder," Mr. Sabin said, "that

people think him mad."

The girl laughed shortly.

(To be Continued.)

GENERAL MANAGER REEVE

Press Opinions of Appointment Collected and Printed

AS CONGRATULATORY TRIBUTE.

A unique and delicate tribute to Mr. Geo. B. Reeve, the new General Manager and Vice-President of the Grand Trunk Railway system, has just been published in the shape of a neatly printed and bound pamphlet containing reprints of the newspaper comments upon Mr. Reeve's appointment. On the title page is a speaking three-quarter figure portrait of Mr. Reeve, and the press notices have the following introduction—

The writer, who has been over fifty years connected with railways in Engage.

cars connected with railways in Engand, Canada and the United States together with a personal friend, also identified with railways, have evolved this way to express their congratu-



MR. GEORGE BELL REEVE, deneral Manager and Vice-President of the Grand Trunk Railway.

latious to Mr. Reeve by collecting the opinions of the press, which evinces public sentiment, as a better expon-ent thu individual expression, hoping that it will be acceptable to him and his friends.

his friends.

On a continent now having 80,000,000 of people there are many who
do not get along in a moderate way
in a lifetime; but when you find one
who reaches the highest position ever
attained on the Canadian railway with which he has been identified for forty years, he, indeed, has attained success, for he has worked for it from the bottom of the ladder. It is so with Mr. Reeve. No one has ever been Gen-

Mr. Reeve. No one has ever been General Manager and Vice-President of the Grand Trunk Railway before he was called from his retirement on a California fruit farm to take his present position.

The press opinions printed include those of the Western British-American, Chicago,; the Hamilton Times, the Montreal Herald, the Montreal Gazatte the Montreal Sign, the Trounton. Montreal Heraid, the Montreal Gazette, the Montreal Star, the Toronto Globe, the Montreal Witness, the Toronto Mail and Empire, the Hamilton Spectator, the Brockville Recorder, the Stratford Beacon, the Kingston Whig, the Kingston News, the San Francisco Chronicle, the Port Huron Santing, the Rottle Creek Levens! Francisco Chrofalele, the Port Huron Sentinel, the Buttle Creek Journal, the Chicago Post, the Chicago Record, the Buffalo Commercial, the Lansing Journal, the Detroit News, the To-ronto World, the Detroit Tribune, the Railroad Review, the Railway Age, the Railroad Gazette and other

Untilised Opinions

The way to a man's heart may be through his stomach; but woman has a more direct way of reaching his pocketbook.

Any man may have greatness thrust upon him, but few can stay great

when it happens.

The amount of moral courage it The amount of moral courage it takes to acknowledge a mistake depends largely upon the size of the other fellow.

Nearly all great men write poor hands, but they didn't get great that

It is more or less discouraging to remember that posterity will look back upon this as the age in which the cash register was invented.—Chicago Herald.

Miller's Grip Powder cures,

GREEN OR BLACK.

To get clean GREEN tea use the machine-made tea of Ceylon and India. It contains no adulterants, no sticks, no willow leaves—it's all tea.

The same is true of BLACK.

Wars of the Last Century.

for half the year. France begins war with Hayti. Russia conquers

Georgia. United States at war with Tripoli.

1802—French intervention in Swit-

1803-Britain and France at war Britain and Mahrattas at war. 1804—Decatur in Tripoli. Britain and Spain at war. Rising in Ser-

via.

1805-6—Napoleonic war continues.

1806—Russo-Turkish war. Britain takes the Cape. 1807—Britain and Holland at war.

Napoleonic war continued. Frenchinvasion of Portugal. 1808-9-Napoleonic war continues. 1809—Russia conquers Finland. 1810—Peninsular campaign. Mexican war of independence. Revolutions throughout South America.

1811-Slaughter of Mamelukes 1812-14-Britain and United States at war. 1812—Napoleon's Moscow campaign.

Peninsular campaign continued. 1813—Defeat of Napoleon at Leipsic. Wellington passes the Pyrennes. 1814—Abdication of Napoleon. 1815-Waterloo. Revolution in Ser via. Holy alliance formed. De-catur in the Barbary States. 1816 to 1820—British bombardment

of Algiers. Mahrattas crushed. Seminole war. Bolivar's victory at Bogota. 1820—Revolutions in Portugal, Spain and Naples. 1821—Revolutions in Piedmont and

Mexico. Greece at war with Turkey. 1822—Separation of Brazil from Port

ugal. Greek war. 1823—France and Spain at war. 1824—War in Burmah. 1825-9—Greco-Turk war. 1826-7—Russia and Persia at war.

1827-9-Russo-Turkish war 1829—Greek independence. 1830—Revolution in France. France conquers Algiers. Revolutions in Belgium, Brunswick, Saxony and

Poland, 1831 — Poland crushed. Austria crushes Papal States. Egyptian invasion of Syria. Revolution in Modena. 1832-Blackhawk war. Revolt in Al-

geria. Belgian independence.
Troubles in Egypt and Syria.
1833—Beginning of Carlist wars. Revolutions in Frankfort and in Portugal. Russo-Turkish treaty. 1835-War in Algeria. Second Semin

ole war. Texan revolt. Great Boer trek. 36-Louis Napoleon at Alamo and Strasburg. Carlists defeated. 1837—War in Caucasus. Persian siege of Herat. Rebellion in Canada.

1838-British war against Afghanistan.

1839—Turkey against Egypt. Russian success in the Caucasus. British occupy Cabul.

1840—First Carlist war, in Spain

ended. European interference with Egypt in Syria. British war with China. Afghan war. 1842—Retreat from Cabul. Peace with China. Annexation of Natal. 1843-Narvaez's revolution in Spain.

Expulsion of King Otho from

Grecce. British conquest of Sciade. 1844—Final conquest of Algeria. Bandlera revolt in Italy. 1845—Russian war in Caucasus. British and French war against Argentine Dictator. First Sikh war. 1846—United States war with Mexico. Revolt in Portugal. Sikh war ended. Suppression of Poland. 1847—Mexican war continued. Civil 1847—Mexican war continued.

1847—Mexican war continued. Civil war in Switzerland. Revolt in Sicilies.

1848—End of Mexican war. Revolutions in France, Italy, Rome, Austria, Hungary, Prussla and Bavaria. First Schleswig Holstein war. Poland and Ireland escentischer war. sayed revolt. Second Sikh war

Boer war. 1849—sikh war ended. Hungary crushed. Accession of Victor Em-manuel II. 1850-Insurrections in Bosnia and China.

End of first Schleswig Holstein war, Revolution in Portugal. War with Burmah. 1852-Montenegro revolt against

Turkey.

1852—Montenegro revolt against
Turkey.

1853—Crimean war began.

1854—O'Donnell's revolution in Spain.

1855—United States "opened" Japan.

1856—End of Crimean war. Walker's
filibustering in Central America.

Civil war in Kansas. O'Donnell
dictator in Spain. Annexation of
Oude. British-Chinese war. Persla attacks British India.

1857—Indian mutiny. Mormon rebel-

1857-Indian mutiny. Mormon rebel lion.

1858—Treaties of Tien Tsin. Mutiny ended. Russia seized Amoor provinces. France in Anam.

1859—Sardinian French war against Austria. Spain warred with Morocco. Russia subjugated Caucasus. Mexican civil war.

1860—Garibaldi in Italy. France in Syria. Britain and France in Peterson.

kin. 1861--United States civi lwar begins.

Great Britain, France and Spain in Mexico.

1862—Garibaldi attacks Rome. Montenegro and Servia attack Turkey. key. Greek revolution. French Maximilian war in Mexico. 1863-Polish revolt. Schleswig Hol-

stein war.
1864—Russia conquers Circassia.
End of Pai Ting rebellion. in
China. Wars between Peru and
Spain, and between Paraguay
and Brazil. 1865—End of United States civil war.

Uruguay and Argentina join Brazil against Paraguay.

1866—Prussia vanquishes Austria at Sadowa. Italy takes Venice. Revolt in Crete.
1867—British war with Abyssinia. Fall of Maximilian and establishment of Mexican Republic. Garibaldi's second attack on Rome.
1868—Expulsion of Queen Isabella from Spain. Beginning of ten-year war in Cuba.

from Spain. Beginning of ten-year war in Cuba. 1870—Italy took Rome, Egyptian con-quest of Soudan began. 1870-71—Franco-Prussian war. 1872—Geneva convention. Another Carlist war. 1873—Russia selzed Khiva. First Aghantee war. Atcheen war. 1874—Revolution restored. Span-ish monarchy.

ish monarchy. 1875—Bosnia and Herzegovina rebelled.

belled,
1876—Sloux war. Boers attacked
Kaffirs, Revolts in Turkey.
1877-8—Russo-Turkish war.
1878—Afghan war, Ten years' war in
Cuba ended.
1879—Lord Roberts captured Ca-

bul.
1879-80—British Zulu war. Russla against Turkomans. Chili and Feru war.
1881—Russia crushed Turkomaus. Boers' revolt.

1882—Bombardment of Alexandria. British intervention in Egypt begins, French war in Tonquin. 1883—French conquest of Madagas-

car begins. 1884—War in Soudan, Russia seized Merv.

1885—Russia attacks Arghanistan.
Riel rebelfon in Canada. Conquest
of Burmah. Servo-Bulgarian war.

1886—Revolution in Bulgaria.

887-Italian disaster in Abyssinia. 1888-British war in Soudan

1889—Brazilian revolution. 1890—Rebellion in Switzerland and Argentina. 1891—Civil wars in Argentina and Chili. 1892—French war with Dahomey.

1893—Hawalian revolution. Matabele war. Civil war in Brazil. 1894-5—Japan-Chinese war. Philippine rebellion. 1895—French conquest of Madagas

car. Cuban rebellion.

1896—Jameson raid. Ashantee expedition. End of Italy in Abyssinia. Revolt in Cuba continued. Britain in Soudan.

1897—Troubles in Crete. Greco-Turkish war. War with hill tribes of Afgles.

Afghan Alghan. 1898—Spanish-United States war. Soudan redeemed. 1899—British-Boer war began. War in Philippines. Capture of Mahdl. 1900—Boxer revolt in China.

If the child is restless at night, has coated tongue, sallow complexion, a cose of M'ller's Worm Fowd r: is what s required; pleasant, harmless.

SAVED BY HIS WIFE

From the Lashes of Whitecaps This Wretch Reforms. Trenton, N. J., Jan. 10 .- Thomas

Appleget, who lives a few miles below this city, on the Bordentownroad, is still shivering and shaking over what the "Whitecape" came near doing to him lastSaturday night. Appleget is a farmer, crochety, irritable and not over fond in his treatment of his wife and children. He received a letter two weeks ago warning him that if he did not cease to use his family with harshness writers would call him out and whip him well The letter was sime "Burlington County Whitecaps."

Appleget paid no heed to the letter.

thinking it the work of a crank, and went on ruling his family with a strong hand. He was in bed and fast asleep at 11 o'clock Saturday night, when ten farmers of the neighbor hood marched up to his door, all dressed in white sheets and with pillow cases over their heads with eyeholes out in them.

At each corner of the house stood one whitecap on guard. The other six burst the door, ran upstairs and had Appleget firmly bound with ropes before he was wide, awake. They carried him down the stairs and out into the road. The freezing night air almost paralyzed him.

"Have num-mum-mercy!" he beg-ged with chattering teeth. His patient wife and children, thisly clad, ran out into the road and begged for Appleget; asked the Whitecaps to spare him just this once. Silently the men unbound Ap-

pleget.
"If you ever abuse your family," said a deep and evidently disguised voice, "we'll come around and fix you. Now back to your bed!" you. Now back to your bed!"

And as Appleget leaped toward his
threshold there was a whistle of a
whip in the air and he caught the
skelp of a lash. He has behaved like an angel ever since. Nobody seems to know who the Whitecaps

Possibility of the Future.

It so happened that the telephone girls finally were organized into a labor union.

"Give me 16 double 5 in a hurry," said the subscriber.

"Pardon me," replied the girl at Central, "but have you a union card?"

"Certainly," answered the subscriber.

riber. 'In a union affiliated with the Fed-'Yes, yes, of course. Hurry up, can't you?"
"Dues all paid up?" persisted the

"Dues all paid up?" persisted the girl.

"Yes."

"Well, give me the number of your union card, and as soon as I can have your assertion verified I shall be clad to make the necessary connections for you."—Chicago Post.

The three new cruisers for the Russian navy—the Askold, the Bogatyr, and the Novick—will be fitted with five tall and slender smokestacks them an odd appearance.