

this time."

his infatuation for another member

the many articles scattered about.

how you could compare him for one moment with that insipid earl I can-

not imagine-a creature who, dreams

of nothing, I do believe, from morning

to night beyond his horses, and the correct treatment of the pug. Now Denzil, on the contrary, though quite

as much up in norseflesh as my lord is, has the good breeding to suppress his knowledge—in the drawing-room

"There, there-if it has come to

'breeding,' we won't follow up the subject," interrupted Miss Trevanion,

impatiently, "I don't find it sufficiently interested to care to watch for

daylight over it. Are you going to sit up until dawn, Mabel? Because I am not; and so I should advise you to get

te Led at once, unless you wish to look like a ghost in the morning. By the

bye, that extremely good-looking new admirer of yours said something to mamma about calling to-morrow, did

he not?" "Yes—I don't know. It is cruel of

me to keep"you up like this," stam-mered Mabel, with a fain blush, start-

ing to her feet as she spoke: "you

are looking quite pale and wan. I am afraid, after all, Milly you found

the ball a bore, and here have I been teasing you about it. Good-night,

"Good-night, my darling," returned Miss Trevanion, suddenly, kissing her with rapid, unexpected warmth.

After this they separated for the night and got to bed, and dreamed

their several dreams of joy or sorrow

Sir George and his wife, in their

room, at about the same time as the foregoing conversation had been held,

were having a few words together on

"Well, Carry," said Sir George, "you were wrong, I think, my love; I don't believe Denzil Younge is as much

taken with Mabel as you gave me to

"No, but he is dreadfully in love with Mildred," his wife said. "Well, nothing could be better."

"Nothing could be worse, you mean.

"Because she will refuse him."

"Fiddle-de-dee!" exclaimed

"In the name of patience, for what?" demanded Sir George, explo-sively. "Is it because he is rich, hand-some and prosperous?" "Not but elempt heaving his father

"No; but simply because his father

George, with great exasperation, and

he strode up and down the room twice

Ps the case might be.

understand, ch?"

"Why?"

has sold cotton.

argue the question to the end.

"I should refuse."

at all events."

dear.'

Charlie Trevanion, at the end of the | to be in love with two sisters at room, was smiling sweetly into Rachel Younge's eyes, while inwardly his blood was boiling at the scandalous manner in which Frances Sylverton was flirting with that "fellow" Harvey just beside the conservatory door. She might at least have had the door. She might at least have had the decency, he thought, to go beyond the remark of the people in the ball-room: but she was careless of public opinion to a fault, and pever had any heart, and was of all girls, etc., etc. And all the time Miss Sylverton was as jeal-ous as possible of the smiles Charles Trevanion was bestowing on that fad-Trevanion was bestowing on that fad ed little partner of his, and would not have moved from the prominent posi-tion she had taken up—for the double purpose of tormenting herself and en-raging the man she loved—for any thing that could be offered her.

and Eddie. however, heart-whole Eddle, however, heart-whole and no matter how— lifted from his shoul-ders, was enjoying himself to the best free, with the weight of his debts— of his ability—flirtung here and there indiscriminately with each new face that presented itself, and accepting the iows of the present hour without joys of the present hour without thought or fear of the future, as it was his nature to do under all cir-cumstances. He laughed, chatted, and made pretty speeches to pretty part-ners, even while amusing himself by watching Rachel Younge's transparent efforts to enslave his elder brother. "No go, Miss Rachel," he thought: "troug dummer give birth enough?" But

"your trumps ain't high enough." But a few minutes afterward, seeing the damsel alone, and looking slightly de-jected, he gave up hopes of securing a more attractive companion, and took Miss Youngs out of how flows of Dec Miss Younge out of her Slough of Des-pond, by whirling her round the room to the music of the waltz then play-

ing. Thoroughly good-natured, and at the Eddie same time thoroughly unstable, Eddle was not to be depended on, a good deal of utter worthlessness being mixed up with the brightness of his dis-position. However, to night he had done for Rachel what perhaps worth-ier men would have refrained from doier men would have retrained from do-ing, and she was grateful to him for it. It was not the pleasantest sensation in the world to find herself sitting solus in a crowded ball-room under the eyes of a more successful rival, and Miss Younge was thankful that Fran-cas Sylverton's dark-gray orbs should ces Sylverton's dark-gray orbs should not so behold her. Besides, Eddle, if not exactly the rose himself, was near to the rose, in point of blood at all events: so she went home shortly af-terward with the King's Abbott party, satisfied on the whole with the re-sults of her evening.

sults of her evening. Mildred scarcely spoke during the homeward drive beneath the star-light, and said "Good-night." to the others almost immediately after their arrival at the house. "How tired I am!" she observed.

'Good-night, mamma:" and she kissed "Yes, that's right; go to bed at once, my darling," her mother re-turned. 'You danced too much. I think.

I wonder when these stupid boys will think it proper to order the dog-cart and come home also?'

and come home also?" "I shall come to you for a few min-utes, Milly," Mabel declared, with al-arming brightness, considering the hour of night, or rather morning," so don't lock your door for a while." "Very good," Mildred rejoiced, laz

"Of course you have something o vital importance to communicate, or you would not talk of conversing at this unusual hour, so I'll wait for you. Come soon, however, if you wish to find me sympathetic." She went up the stairs listlessly to her bedroom as

she finished speaking. CHAPTER X. "It was a delicious evening, wasn't



THE ATHENS REPORTER, MAY 3. 1916.

tion, getting up from her heat and going over to the dressing-table, where close. Nearly a month had elapsed since their arrival, and Mrs. Younge began to speak seriously of the day she stood for some minutes, her back turned to her sister, idly toying with that should see them depart. This she "Why?" dentanded Mabel, throwing herself back in the lounging-chair, mentioned with reget-a regret audibly shared in by most of the young Trevanions, with whom the elder pair with the air of a person prepared to and Denzil were immense favorites. Sir George, too, seemed sorry at the prospect of so soon losing his old "Because, should he ask me to marry him-which is a most unlikely thing to occur," said Mildred, in a low voice, old schoolfellow, while Lady Caroline, glancing at the son-in-law whom she "Well, I think you might do a great yould so gladly have welcomed, sighed deal worse than marry him," "the queen" declared, emphatically. "And

disappointed sigh with all sincerity. "We must give a ball, or some-thing, before their departure," whis-pered Sir George to his wife; and, after much arguing, the "something", in the shape of tableaux vivants, with a dance, afterward, had won the

ay. It was six o'clock on a dark No. vember evening, and in the inner hall the younger members of the household had assembled. Though large and spacious, the hall was unsorts of weird shadows into dark corners far in the distance.

Grouped round the fire that burned Grouped round the fire that burned lighted save by the wood fire that blazed and c-ackled and threw all low on the hearthstone——no fire-grate having ever disfigured the quaint old-fashioned appearance of the hall—the Trevanions and their guests, with the red light illuminat-ing their features, formed a group well worthy of a painter's hand. Mil-dred lay back in a heavy arm-chair. dred lay back in a heavy arm-chair, her fair hair contrasting strongly against the velvet covering which gleamed blood-red in the uncertain flame. At her feet sat Mabel, gay and animated supporting her own opinions vigorously against the united at ions vigorously against the united at-tacks of Eddie and Roy Blount, the latter now an almost daily visitor at King's Abbott. Rachel Younge, at the other side, small and innocent-looking, was endeavoring to make what havoc she could with the heart of unsuspecting Charles Trevanion; while Denzil, his beautiful soft blue was divergent to burner one over eyes alive with laughter, came every now and then with overwhelming force to Mabel's assistance.

"r think a tableau taken from each of the 'Idyls' would be charming," said Mabel, decisively, following up

her argument.. "So they would," said Eddie—"es-pecially one taken from that part beginning 'Then on his foot she set her own, and climbed'—you remember? I always fancy, when I read that, how graceful Enid must have looked under the circumstances. I have no doubt old Bess would stand quiet during the performance, if mother would n't object to her presence in the draw n't object to her presence in the draw-ing room. You could be Enid, you know, Mabel, and we could ask old Bates to be your Geraint. As he is a sworn admirer of yours, of course he would consent." "Nonsense!" cried Mab. "Can't you talk sense? We shall never have any.

talk sense? We shall never have anything arranged if you will not give your mind to it. What is your opinion, thing Mildred? Do you approve of the 'Idyls'? "It is

"It is as yet by far the best sug-gestion," answer: 1 Mildred, heartily. "Let us take that pretty part where Geraint first sees her at her father's

"Yes," said Mabel, eagerly; "and then we could have the scene from 'Elaine,' where she is in the garden with Sir Lancelot, or on her death-bed, singing, with her father and brothers around her."

# Sylverton came forward in full ridcostume, her cheeks flushed by chill evening air, her hair slight the chill evening air, her hair slight-ly shaken from its usual neatness. "Enter, Lady Macbeth!" cried Mab. "Oh, Frances, I cannot say how glad I am to see you; you are more than welcome, and you must stay to-night and help us out of our difficulties." "That I cannot," returned Miss Syl-verton, with heavy emphasis; "I have ridden over with a message from papa to Sir George, and must de-liver it and carry back the answer." "What is it about? Nothing serious, I hope, Frances?" asked Mildred,

I hope, Frances?" asked Mildred anxlously. "Turnips, I think," said Frances, glancing at the note she carried in her hand.

"Turnips!" repeated Mildred, dis

dainfully. "As if turnips could not keep until to morrow! Why, I thought it was a matter of life or death! Indeed, we cannot let you go back on such a cold, dark night. Eddle, tell the man Frances will remain." "No, no, Mildred," began Miss Syl-

verto "But I must be home early to-mor

row morning." still protested Frances, though rather faintly this time; "I have particular business to transact, and I know if once I establish myself here, I shall not be able to manage

"If that is all," said Charlie, who had not as yet spoken, "I promise faithfully to drive you home myself in the morning as early as ever you please. Will that do?" "Yes," said Miss Sylverton, turn-

please. "Yes," ing round on him a beautiful, pleased smile; "and so, after all, I do surren-der. Well, it is an honorable defeat at der. Well, it is an nonorable dereat at all events; I did my best. Eddie, run and tell Thomas that he must go back alone, and to give my love to papa, and say that it is all right about the message, and that I shall be home the earliest thing possible in the morn-ing." So it came about that Frances Sylverton stayed on at King's Abbott that night, and was soon as deeply immersed as the rest of the party in the all-important topic of the tab-

"I have been thinking of such charming one," she declared, present-ly, when Mabel had informed her of the two already decided on; "that picture of the 'Black Brunswicker.' have set my heart on seeing Mildred in such a tableau. Will you take one of the characters, Milly?" "It seems to me that you have all

set your hearts on giving me the prin-cipal parts," said Mildred, hesitatingly; "perhaps somebody else would like to appear in the tableau just pro-

date All Others.

"This is the oldest book in the world," said the wise woman of the party of card players, indicating the pack of cards held in her hands. "Its leaves have been called playing cards since the fourteer th century, but they were known as far back as history reaches, by the Chinese, Persians and Egyptians, not to name the ancients of prehistoric times. A pack of cards said to be a thousand years old is pre-served in the muscum of the Royal Asiatic Society.



\*

Most people are able to stand on the ball of one foot and keep their balance. Close your eyes and try to do the same seems. This, however, is exactly the situation in which an avlator finds him. situation in which an avator finds finds self when he files into a fog bank. But here the result or a mistake is infinitely more serious. There is nothing for his eve to take as a basis from which to form any judgment, and he is forced to rely on the instinctive workings of his

rciy on the instinctive workings of ma muscles. This is only one of the reasons why some automatic stabilizer has been sought so much of tate years. On June Bith last, at Bezons, France, Lawrence B. Sperry drove a Curtiss hydroplane equipped with a gyroscopic stabilizer and performed feats that would have been pronounced impossible a few years ago. His father, Eimer A. Sperry, was the inventor.

ago. His father, Eimer A. Sperry, was the inventor. Standing in his machine with both hands in the air, touching no levers, the young man told his mechanic to climb out on one of the planes. The man did so, yet he had no more desire to die than you or I have. He calmly obeyed orders, stepped out on the wing as he might have sauntered out on the bal-conv of a house. Nothing happened. The machine maintained a horizontal course, while the ailerons did extra work. Lateral stability had been dem-onstrated. Next the mechanic climbed aft toward the propeller some five or six feet. Again the machine was undis-tbrbed. Longitudinal stability was Divyed.

turbed. Longitudinal stability was proved. It is almost needless to add that a stabilizer that will stand such tests as these will stand equaly well unfavorable weather conditions. M. Rene Quinton, president of the National Aerial League of France, was taken up by Sperry later, in a strong, gusty wind that whipped the branches of the trees along the Seine. This renarkable young more ded to set the automatic device for arise of 45 degrees to the horizon. Without touching his hands to any continued in that position as long as he wanted to, and M. Quinton testifies he felt as if he were in an ordinary machine on a caim day. It must be remembered that all this time, in which about a half a mile was covered, the hydroplane was automatically compensating for every blast of wird that there, was a gale blowing all the time. Tour small gyroscopes do the two the hydroplane was automatically compensating for every blast of wird that there, was a gale blowing all the time. Tour small gyroscopes will keep on turing inside the amine was covered, the lateral stability and two protect the longitudinal equilibrium is metabout and that greed of 1600 revolutions and minute. Pretty high the but yeas the asses at a speed of 1600 revolutions and minute. Pretty high that but yeas the asses why vacuum is necessary, all friction with the air has to what it is about half that needed to run it spout half that needed to run the ordinary gent. They consume about six watts of electric power and and requiring so listle electric owner and the ordinary size throw and requiring so listle electric owner and the ordinary size throw and requiring so listle electric owner and the ordinary gent. They consume thout six watts of electric power and can be the stabilizer it will be seen, the millitary aviator can lost any device many weat any had never operator by a foot for a the will of the operator by a foot for a the will of the oper

been ordered by the United States gov-grament. Amazing delicacy of action has been reached. Among other adaptations of the Sperry gyroscope is that of record-ing the roll and pitch of ships. In tests on board the United States steamship Worden pendulous gyras were used of recording the roll and pitch of the ship. They were used to maintain the athwartship and fore and aft axes, and these gyros operated pencil arms rest-ing on a paper tape, moved by clock-work. It was found that this mech-anism was so sensitive to changes in the angle or roll or pitch of the vessel that it would indicate the roll caused by two men moving from one side of the ship to the other. Philadelphia Public Ledger.

NOTHING TO EQUAL **BABY'S OWN TABLETS** 

Mrs. Lawrence M. Brown, Walton, N. S., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for the past ten years and believe there is nothing to equal them for little ones. They instantly banish constipation and teething troubles and unlike any other modicine I have used they are pleasant to take and do n gripe the baby." The Tablets are so by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

charm, but they are great dandles. They employ a kind of native toothbrush with which they clean their teeth by means of wood ash. They take great pride and devote much time to the dressing of their hair, powder their faces and wear ostrich feathers. They have a habit, when at rest, of standing on one foot like storks. They believe in a supreme being whom they sacrifice through th chiefs or witch doctors. Just before their left they made great preparations for a rain sacrifice, but the rain came the same afternoon before the sacrifice was offered.'

was othered." Mr. Lea-Wilson states that the surrounding country is like a zoo-logical garden. Elephants, giraffes., rhinos, buffaloes, lions and leopards

The Jieng people are remarkably brave and they killed two man-eating lions with spears alone. This means that the first men attacking the ani-

mal are killed to a certainty, before their companions are enabled to rush in and despatch the wounded animal. They also hunt elephants in the

They also hunt elephants in the very primitive and dangerous fash-ion of dropping weighted spears upon the elephant from the branches of trees. These spears remain fixed and the elephant exists for days, until it is exhausted by the increas-ing number of spears which are em-bedded in its hide. The country is full of ivory large quantities of which are of ivory, large quantities of which are hidden or buried and will probably

In one little village the people killed 15 hippos in three days, simply by throwing spears at the huge creatures from their cances. — Philadelphia Public Ledger.

## CULTIVATE JUDGMENT.

Its Possession is What Makes a Man Successful in Business.

It was one of the intellectual shocks of my manhood to discover that an an-alytical chemist could often get only \$50 a month. I had long looked with awe upon the accurate percentages and detailed reports of the analytical chemist. This water contains 2.341 grains of such and such substance per gallon. I wondered at the marvelous man who could get out such fine results, and to learn that he at times gets but \$50 a month was a shock

The explanation is this. The chem-The explanation is this. The chem-ical analysis of ordinary specimens is a technical process of a perfectly defin-ite character. If a work is definite and therefore capable of being reduced to clear-cut instructions, the pay that it commands is not likely to be high even though the work iterif is complieven though the work itself is compli-cated. It requires good memory and painstaking obedience to instructions. Many persons have these qualities. The scarce attribute is judgment that indefinable quality capable of meeting a new situation and handling it with common sense or gumption, to put it in a homely term.

Judgment is indefinite. We cannot lay out instructions in advance to tell the manager how to meet situations. To buy good raw material he must learn to know the raw materials, and many of the tests he applies are too fine for words to reduce to instruc-tions. He must decide for indefinite reasons that now is a good time to en-large or retrench; that here is a good place to open in business; that now is a good time to buy or to run low on stock: that this man needs to be on stock: that this man needs to be hired; that this man needs to be

(To be continued.) THE OLDEST BOOK. Playing Cards Are Said to Ante-

"The women who play bridge all the morning and then all the afternoon, and after that go to bridge parties in the evening," said another of the party, "little think what ancient things they are playing with. But what

"The mystic book," answered the wise woman, "held the hidden wisdom of the ancient world. It was used by the priests in their temples when time areas young Call its origin Erryptian was young. Call its origin Egyptian or what you will, it is full of astrono-mical symbolism, and the wisdom of numbers: such learning as men had of old was carefully concealed from the uninitiated. But to those who could read it the mystic test book was a veritable book of fate.

"The cards, for one thing, are all symbols of the astrological art. Each

began Mabel, half an hour later, settling herself

comfortably opposite her sister's fire. "Very like all balls, I think," Miss Trevanion answered—"a mixture of bad dancing, unhealthy eating and "Then you dialed, with disappointment in

her tone.

Oh, yes, I did, immensely. anything be pleasanter, more heart stirring, than to hear your own prais-es sounded until long after midnight, all in the same drowsy tone

"Of course you refer to Lord Lyndon. Then why did you dance so much with him?

To see how much of him I could endure-to see how much wretched dancing and idiotic nonsense I could dancing and idiotic honsense i could put up with during one evening, I suppose. "Besides"—with a mocking laugh—"have you forgotten, my dear Mabel, what an excellent thing it would be if Lord Lyndon should be statistic and the second secon law, brother-in-law and husband Consider the intoxicating rapture o sitting opposite his lordship at break fast and pouring out tea for his lord-ship until death us did part!" "Nonsense, Mildred: don't talk like that. I hate to hear such speeches. A

title is all very well, but it doesn't make up for everything; and you would be the last girl in the world to

"The very last perhaps: but who can say what may happen?" Miss Trevanion said, dreamily,

vanion said, dreamly. "Of course you would be," Mabel acquiesced, cheerily. "And now, talk-ing of dancing, it is most unfair of you stigmatize all the dancing to-night as bad. Why, Denzil Younge is one of the very best dancers I have ever met

didn't dance with him," Mildred "I didn't dance with him," Mildred said, coldly; and then, after a slight pause, "He is not in love with you, then, after all, Mabel?" "In love with me!" echoed Mabel. "Well, that's the calmest thing I have ever heard! Surely, my dear Mildred.

you would not require any poor man

with rapid, hasty footsteps. "Look here, Carry," he then said, "something nust be done. My affairs altogether are in a very critical state. Bolton told me so in as many words the other day. He said that I could not weather storm' much longer-that I had the not, in fact, a leg to stand on (these were his own words. I assure you)that money must be got somehow and so on. And where the deuce am I to get ready money, do you suppose? Every method of procuring it that l know of has been used up long ago I see nothing but absolute ruin star ing me in the face. And here is this wilful girl actually throwing away fifty thousand pounds a year—every penny of of it, as sure as my name Trevanion!

By this time Sir George was greatly excited, and was pacing up the carpe and down again, with his arms crossed under the tails of his dress coat. Lady Caroline had subsided into silent weeping.

"Well, well, there is no use in an ticipating evils," continued her hus-band, presently, who having succeeded in raising the storm was now equally desirous of laying it; "perhaps knows?-affairs may brighten." -wh

"If she would even encourage Lord Lyndon," said poor Lady Caroline,

"Ay, just so," returned Sir George, "but how she could throw over Younge for such a heavy substitute as Lyndon rasses my comprehension. I declare l should prefer Denzil with no antecedents than that fellow with all his ancestors. Besides, Lyndon's rent roll is barely twenty thousand a year-not even half the other's."

"Still, I think that would do very nicely," put in lady Caroline, meekly, "If she could only be induced to look kindly on any one, I should be satisfled.

"So should I, so long as the 'some cne' had Denzil's money," observed Sir George, and went back to his dressing-room to finish his prepara-tions for bed-time, and think over the inconsistent conduct of his daughter Mildred.

CHAPTER XI.

The Younges' visit was drawing to

"That is where she is shrilling it, is it not?" Eddie asked, innocently, "Eddie," cried Mabel, desperately, "I declare you would take the romance out of anything; so refrain from talking altogether, if you can-not make suitable suggestions. Now let me see-we have named two really good tableaux; and, talking of gardens, there is that scene in 'Faust' where Marguerite is trying her for-tune. Oh, Milly"-turning toward her sister—"that is the very thing for you. With your flaxen hair and blue eves, you will make the loveliest of

Margueriles; and we can have Faust in the background. admiring." "Mephistopheles--who is to person-ate him?" asked Blount, from the semi-darkness, where he stood lean ing against Mildred's chair.

'You shall," answered "the queen. mischievously, turning her face co-quettishly in his direction: "it will be the right man in the right place at last. Seeing you now in the fire-light, it seems to me that the Satanic expression that characterizes your face is more remarkable than usual."

"Is that a thing to be wondered at?" said Blount, laughing, "consid-ering the heartless manner in which I have been snubbed and contradict-ed this entire evening? To appear amiable would be more than human nature could compass.

At this moment there ca thundering knock at the hall Mildred, being in dreamland, came a hall door was

Mildred, being in dicaman, was rudely brought back to earth. "Oh, what is that?" she was asked. "This but a gentle tapping, tapping, at our chamber door," feplied Eddie, reassuringly. "Who can it be?" said Mab, all eager curiosity.

eager curiosity.

"Sir George, most likely," answered Denzil, smiling at her eagerness. "I know he was out about the yard half an hour ago just before I came in." "No," said Mab; "he always comes in by the kitchen way, or by his study. I think it's-"

the average The inner door opened and Frances more practical.

me is an emblem. It would tire you if I should attempt to go into the sub-ject deeply. I can only glance along the top waves of the deep ccean. But notice a few particulars which lie apon the surface.

'The fifty-two emblems or pages of this book represent the fifty-two weeks in the year. The twelve court emblems are the twelve months, and thirteen cards in each suit represent sun and the twelve signs of the zodiac, the four suit figures the four seasons

"Further-but this you can easily sec-the heart is the emblem of spring and love, the trefoil or clover leaf-we call it club-of summer and knowledge, the diamond of autumn and wealth, and the acorn or spade, of winter, lahor and death.

"The pages of this book are in red and Llack. White was cuce used in place of red. These colors in the cards symbolize night and day, astronomi-cally and the lights and shades of life as applied to man.

'I ook closely at the court cards and survive from the ancient formis. The queens hold the lotus flower, supplequeens note the local flower, subple-mented in the case of the queen of spades by the distaff, emblem of in-dustry, kent through all the long con-turies. The king and queen of clubs bear symbols of wielem, the king still plainly showing the winged globe. "Feel suit has its mystic symbol-

"Each suit has its mystic symbolism, corresponding to the planets, in both suit and spots. Venus and Mer-cury rule hearts. Mars and the Earth raile clubs Jupiter and Neptune dia-monds, Saturn and Uranus snades. Bur I am becoming too astrological. I must close this fascinating book."

"No. no," the others protested. And then some one asked, "What about the joker'

"Oh, the joker is a modern inven-tion. He does not count in any seri-ous game of life or of cards. Yet there was in the days of old always a court tion. jester, so this new card is not really out of place among queens and kings.

Faith will move mountains, but for man a moving van is

### STRANGE GIANTS.

# The Jiengs of the Soudan Have Many Peculiar Customs.

Some interesting facts about a strange race or giants in the Soudan are given by the Rev. C. Lea-Wilson, who has been carrying on missionary work in a district of the White Nile. a thousand miles south of Khartoum.

"It was only at the beginning last year," he tells the London Chron-icle, "that a first attempt was made to penetrate to the west of the river into the Bahr-el-Ghazel. We travelled here for about 200 miles, and fixed on a large clearing in the forest for our station. In the neighborhood are about 8,000 people, known as Jieng, who are among the tallest tribes in the world They are jet black, typical negroes They are jet black, typical negloss, and do not practice either cannibalism or human sacrifice. They have ad-mirable qualities, and I have never seen among them a case of cruelty to women or children. women or children.

"They have many curious habits. For some reason, apparently un-known even to themselves, all adults have six of their teeth removed. This does not add to their personal confidentially.

It is in the making of decisions that successful management lies. And most of these decisions are beyond rule. They are indefinite. They are judgment.

# LAW OLD AND NEW.

#### **A** Cynical View of Past Methods and Those of the Present.

Law, more especially criminal law, has usuelly been an occult science. It is still the practice in Burma, we be lieve, to give two disputants candles of the same size, to be lighted at the same time. The one whose candle burns longest gets judgment against the other.

Less than 100 years ago a defendant in an English criminal trial appealed to the ordeal of battle, and the court was more or less surprised to find that the ancient law on which he relied had

Determining a man's guilt or inne-cence by his ability to walk on hot plowshares or carry a hot iron drink a poisonous decoction or or by throwing him bound into water has been practiced for ages among many peoples. The mediaeval method of letting accused and accuser fight it out with weapons was common over Eu rope.

Our modest ancestors confessed their inability to find the merits cause and so relegated the whole affair to the intervention of supernatur-al agencies. The main difference is that we are less modest. Instead of the ordeal of battle or the old key and Bible test of the "sieve witch," we have the defendant play a game of trip the court. If he can catch the judge putting down an 'i'' dot over an he wins and is pronounced inno cent.

"Why are you so anxious to sell me this particular brand of face powder?" asked the pretty giri. "When you put it on, it actually tastes as good as it smells." replied the drug store clerk. replied the drug store clerk,