WORTH FIGHTING FOR WHEN WORTH KISSING

TRAGIC INCIDENT OF CIVIL WAR Starr appeared tremblingly before him. "The boxes move," quoth he; "open ACROSS THE BORDER.

The death of William Halley, the chief lieutenant of the noted guerrilla, Charles Quantrell, at the State Insane Asylum at St. Joseph, Mo., recalls duel fought on the plains of Texas as he was fleeing with Shelby and a handful of Confederates from the United States to seek an asylum under the reign of Maximilian in Mexico.Halley succumbed to a long-standing illness of paresis. After the civil war, Halley returned to Missouri, there to lead a comparatively quiet existence, until disease seized upon him.

After the last remnant of the Quantrell band had been hunted to death, Halley escaped to one of the commands under General Joe Shelby which was then making its way to a point on the Brazos River in Texas with the expectation of making a final attack the Federal forces and supplies at Coricana. Shelby's army was marching toward Austin, near where the duel Shelby's army was marching fought between Halley, who was then a first lieutenant in one of the com-panies, and a captain of another company occurred. The duel was witnessed by a number of Shelby's men. The encounter was one of those bloody affairs so thoroughly in keeping with the desperate nature of the men who witnessed it. The duelists, both young men, had quarreled over a woman, says

She was a fair young girl enough, and the captain's by right of discovery, the lieutenant's by right of conquest. At the night encampment she abandoned the old love for the new, and in the struggle for her favor the captain struck the lieutenant full and fair in the face.

an exchange,

"Y uoh ve done a serious thing," some comrade said to him. "It will be more serious in the mornwas the quiet reply.

"But you are in the wrong and you ought to apologize," suggested the The captain tapped his revolver sig-

nificantly, and made answer.
"This must finish what the blow be gan. A woman who is worth kissing is worth fighting for."

The lieutenant challenged the captain. The question of its acceptance was decided upon before the challenge was received. These were the terms:
At daylight the principals were to meet one mile from the camp upon the prairie, armed each with a revolver and saber. They were to be mounted and stationed twenty paces apart, back to back. At the word they were to wheel and fire, advancing if they choose or remain stationary. In no event were they to pass beyond a line 200 yards in the rear of each. This space was accorded as that in which the combatants might rein up and return again

to the attack. So secret were the preparations and so sacred the honor of the two men that although the difficulty was known to at least three hundred soldiers of Shelby's command, not one of them informed the general of the proposed steps out on the stone balcony. A few ing. One of them is the great spellduel. Shelby would have instantly ar- feet to the west of this entrance is binder. The committee on applause

two and two by groups the men who were to witness the sanguinary fight stole away from camp and repaired to the scene of the encounter. A rew rude jokes were heard, but these were silenced as the principals rode up to the dead line. Both were calm and cool and on the captain's face was half a The men were placed and sat on their horses like soldiers about to charge. Their left hands grasped well gathered; in the right hand each held a pistol, loaded. "Read-wheel!"

The trained steeds turned as upon

The lieutenant never moved from his tracks. The captain came dashing up-on him at full gallop, firing as he advanced. Three chambers were empty and three bullets sped harmlessly over the prairie lands. Before the fourth fire was given the captain was abreast of the lieutenant, and aiming at him at deadly range. It was too late. The Heutenant threw out his pistol until the muzzle almost touched the captain's hair and fired in his turn.

The captain's mad horse dashed away, riderless. The captain's life blood was upon its trappings and bespattered its glossy hide. The soldier lay dead in the grass. A great dragoon ball had gone directly through brain and the captain was dead before his friends could reach his side. They buried him before the sun rose, the witnesses to the duel returned to camp without a word of comment upon their lips. Lieut. Halley sought his quarters, took a cup of coffee, refreshed himself with a short nap, and with his comrades resumed his march toward the Mexican border. They crossed and went straight to the City of Mexico. engaging in battle at nearly every step

of their journey.

Halley and a few companions organized into a band for an early return to the States. Halley dared not venture to the home of his childhood in Missouri. A price had been set upon his head. He was scarcely more than a boy, being at the time hardly 22 ing men. A generous round of applause know, but that the idea just came into years of age. After a stealthy call at unheard by the young woman, greeted his mind to do it. A second and a the home of his sister he went to Utah, and in the neighborhod of Salt Lake delphia North American. City, for many years he discharged the duties of a peace officer in a commun ity which called for the services of man to whom fear was a stranger Many outlaws fell victims to his unerr ing alm, and in the course of a decade the feeling against him and the guer rillas with whom he had associated during the war period had died out sufficiently to permit a return to Mis-

Of the men who witnessed the duel in Texas, few knew the name of the captain whose insult had led to tragic encounter on the plains of the Lone Star State. It is not certain that Shelby was informed of the duel until long after its occurrence, if at all. It is certain that those who knew the captain religiously kept his identity a secret. Halley was never known to mention his victim's name. In later years he declared his regret at taking his enemy's life. He admitted that his only excuse was his youth, his hot blood and the sting of the insult visited upon him.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Jacks in the Box.

Two boxes were left at the Castle Square greenroom the other day addressed to Lillian Kemble and Frances with the injunction "handle with The stage door man set them



Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance, or Falling ess, write for a trial bottle and valuable e on such diseases to THE LEIBIG Co., ing Street, W., Toronto, Canada. All ists sell or can obtain for you

down gingerly but almost had a fit when he heard peculiar sounds coming from them. He sent for the stage manager, who posed proudly in the greenroom and thus spake: "Send for the women"

Immediately Miss Kemble and Miss With a stammering "yes" Lillian Kemble clutched a box, shut her eyes and tore off the string. With a startled cry Frances Starr dashed past her and clutched wildly at the other box and treated it likewise. Both opened their

eyes to see hopping about on the floor two little yellow fluffy chickens. The chickens are now stopping at the hotel with two maids, a private suite, a bath and two little beds at their disposal. They have only to stretch out a tiny claw andl press a button to have a whole suite of servants at their command.-Boston Herald.

PHILADELPHIA GIRL'S SENSATIONAL CLIMB

GOT INTO HER ROOM IN SPITE OF BEING LOCKED OUT.

While many pedestrians and tenants of neighboring office buildings looked on in astonishment, an athletic young woman climbed from the railing of the Stratford to the ledge of a small bathoom window, through which she disappeared, just before noon yesterday. At the time the woman was more than 150 feet above the pavement, and and when the other side gets ahead he after she had caught her hold on the becomes depressed. In the last half of window ledge and stepped from the railing there was nothing but air beween her and the sidewalk.

It all happened so quickly that no it until a reporter for the North Amer- citement. Then Casey comes to the bat, ican called upon Assistant Manager Scott. An investigation was made. and although the managers said that the daring young woman was an employe of the hotel, they made an effort o hide her identity.

floor who answers the description of arms around. He puts his silk hat on the window climber is Miss Harriet P. the end of his umbrella and waves it

They occupy Suite No. 1204, adjoin- at the ball game? ng the bathroom where the climb was made, Miss Russell is athletic, loves sports of all kinds, and is considered laring. She denies, however, that it daring. was she who made the climb.

The climb was made, it developed, because the woman had locked herself out on the balcony, where she had gone to enjoy the fresh air. The balcony is near the west end of the hotel and is reached by a small hallway, leading from the main hallway on the floor. The door has a knob only on the inside, and a spring lock. Passing through the door one comes

to a narrow stone archway and then rested the principals had he known of the matter. He had done this before, but in instances less urgent.

Early in the morning of the duel to the west of this entrance is another archway and door, leading to takes its cue and starts a "great ovation." The people applaud wildly. At a missionary convention at Old Orstairway running from the first court a to the deeps of the building to the roof. chi The doors of the fire escape proper have no locks to avoid danger of their

When the young woman first made her appearance she was noticed, but little attention was paid to her. However, after she had been out about five the door leading to the hallway showed the piano out bodily. Professor Vincent told these incidents in detail as illustrating what a crowd will sometimes out? Den't close that door till I get the court of the cour knob she supposed it, too, was locked.

For several minutes the woman seemed undecided what to do. Then like events. He told of the Jumbo craze the dickens?"

out? Don't close that door till I get out safe.'

"I told you to listen. Don't that beat the dickens?"

cony railing and grasped the ledge of worked the London press for some free a small window a foot above her with advertising about Jumbo, and for ten one hand, and with the other pounded days London went wild over Jumbo. on the pane. There were several minutes more of suspense, but no help arrived. Holding the ledge with both hands,

the woman then deliberately climbed to the big elephant with personal letup on the iron railing. he went about it as if she feared nothing, although the slightest misstep would have precipitated her to the street.

Bracing her feet on the narrow railnot been slender, what follows would capable of receiving suggestions.

The lecturer told of an experiment

Slowly the woman reached her hands Then her head disappeared, and for that when a person entered the room a few minutes there was a display of petticoats as two well-shod feet churned the air. There was some his hypnosis, and the subject and hypnosis, and the subject and hypnosis. orm had disappeared.

Dog Goes to School.

In Brocton, Mass., the home of W. . Douglas, the governor of the state there is a bulldog that has been a regular attendant at school, with no absent or tardy marks, for seven years. He is owned by Mr. and Mrs. Horace Niles, and went to school first with their son Ralph. The boy went into said Professor Vincent, The political the first grade in the primary depart. the first grade in the primary department, and the dog insisted on going with him. Like Mary's little lamb, he made the children laugh and play, but the teacher could not turn him out. He absolutely refused to go away and, as he did nothing but sit quietly his little master, she did not take strenuous methods to get rid of him. children soon became used to him, and no longer laughed when he was in the room, until finally he was enrolled as a regular pupil and his attendance re-

corded the same as that of any boy After a time he was often used as an example of obedience to the pupils, for the teacher never had to speak to him but once, whether it was an order to go and lie down or close the door, without his obeying instantly. He also served as a model for the drawing asses. He took kindly to the fire drill, and all through his seven years'

After a year in the primary department he thought he had become too advanced for such baby methods, and promoted himself into the grammar department, where Rita Niles, Ralph Niles' sister, was. He has accompanied her from room to room ever since, until now he has reached the last grade, and graduated this June. Already he has made a trip to the high school to see how he likes it.—New York Tribune.

Russia in Europe alone has an area a 2,000,000 square miles 22 times the

REASON FOR YELLING

PROFESSOR SAYS MUCH IS DUE

makes you get enthusiastic in a heated and sweetest in their natures, while political campaign, or what makes you get excited in a close baseball game when your team gets a little ahead? Prof. George E. Vincent, of Chicago, discussed that proposition in a lecture at the Auditorium. He says it is because people become partially hypnotized. It is a psychological question, and the psychologists who have studied it have come to the conclusion that the partial hypnosis theory is correct. Political spellbinders, patent medicine stret fakirs, and other public speakers manipulate their audiences in the

same way.

Prof. Vincent is a son of Bishor Vincent, who made his home in To-peka for a number of years and who is well known here, Bishop Vincent is recognized as one of the best lecturers on the American platform, and the son is a chip off the old block, fully up to he original. His lecture was a psy hological one.

He calls his lecture "The Mind of the Mob." In introducing the subject he told of the study of the "mob psychologists" in seeking an explanatwelfth-story fire escape balcony on the tion for the actions of people who act walnut street side of the Bellevue-Brown, who is a staid and sober citizen, but who goes to a baseball game one day. Mr. Brown becomes interested in his home team. As the team makes runs his enthusiasm warms, and when the other side gets ahead he becomes depressed. In the last half of the ninth inning the score stands 5 to 4 for the visitors. There are two outs and two men on bases. Things are one in the Bellevue-Stratford knew of and there is a deep undercurrent of exlooking pretty bad for the home team, and at a critical point lines out a home run and turns defeat into victory. Instantly the sober, dignified Mr. Brown leaps to his feet, yelling like a madman. He is another Brown—an emotional Mr. Brown. He hugs all of The only young woman on the twelfth his neighbors that he can get his Russell, of Curwensville, Clearfield frantically. Two hours later he is sitting quietly in his home giving non-with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. his children. Why did Brown act so

> Professor Vincent then told of the political rally. There is a brass band, and a big audience has gathered in expectation of hearing the great spellbinder. The committee on applause has been stationed in various parts of the great hall to provide for the spontaneous uprising of the people. "If you want to have a spontaneous uprising of the people arrive on sched-

ule time," said the lecturer, "you must provide for it in advance." At the proper moment the band comfigures appear at one of the doors Only knows that he wears a derby hat, chard. Me. once a crowd of people who

had an average tight hand on their pocketbooks, after hearing an address being locked in case of necessity, but the doors leading from the hallway to the balcony are locked on the inside to their pockets and women stripped their fingers of rings and threw them on the fingers of rings and threw them on the Up at Chicago an audience of 3,000

women gathered to hear Paderewski. They were held spellbound by the mu- and let me out.' 'Step lively, please.' minutes, it was seen that she was in sic and refused to let the great pianist difficulty. Her repeated knockings on go until some men came in and took she reached over the side of the bai-

crowd, Professor Vincent said. psychological crowd has four characteristics: In it there is concentration ing and resting the left elbow on the window ledge, the woman raised the as to his individuality, the central atlower sash with her right hand. The titude toward life disappears, and the window is narrow, and, had her form psychological crowd is "suggestible"-

made by a psychologist in which a in until she caught the inner ledge. young man was hypnotized and told wiggling, but in two minutes the whole notist conversed together. The subject had no recollection of anything that By the time the feat had been ac- had ben told him. But the minute that omplished Walnut street was lined a person entered the room he arose with pedestrians, and nearly all the and lighted the gas, although the room windows in the big office buildings that was already lighted. When asked why permitted a view were filled with star- he did it he sheepishly said he did not

to him when persons entered the room. This, Professor Vincent explained, is supposed to be the lower self asserting itself over the higher self of the dual personality. He then elaborated on the arts of the spellbinder, telling how the patent medicine vendor on the street meeting was again described and how the spellbinder works on his audience, mingling anecdote with argument, and driving home the arguments he is making without seeming to do so. The next day the same ideas occur to the man who was in the audience, and he thinks he thought it out himself. In closing Professor Vincent said that the influence of the average crowd was downward and not upward.

and that the people who accomplish things in the world and who work for the world's advancement are those who resist the mind of the mob and refuse to act with it.-Topeka State Journal.

How to Read a Letter.

"Who reads well collaborates with the author," was said of book-reading, drill, and all through his seven years course he has been in his place in the line the second the fire-alarm bell rings and he files decorously out with the intend to answer, and commit it to the mental note of the few questions we intend to answer, and commit it to the but it is not less true when applied to fiames without a second thought, says
Cally Ryland in an exchange.
Perhaps it has caused the writer
more than one anxious moment—letterwriting is such a serious business with most people—perhaps he revolved its words and sentences many times over in his mind before he put them down in black and white, yet the result of his labor and thought is hastily scan-

Not only of time, but comfort, too, you have a corn. Better try Put-

EASON FCR YELLING

BY ORDINARY CROWDS

"Never write a letter and never destroyed." "Never write a letter and never destroy one," is a bit of advice that no one cares to follow, though it was uttered by one of Wisdom's children.

Your letter may betray unusual depths of which your friend never dreamed; it may expose a temperament which he never imagined you possessed, or a lack of heart of which he never thought you guilty. To some the Did you ever stop to think what

with others it merely serves to con-ceal thought by furnishing a covering of words. However it may be written there is no excuse that it should not be carefully read, if one cares sufficiently for the writer to wish to grasp his meaning and get into his atmosphere.

It should certainly not be broken into lightly or unadvisedly, or in the presence of others whose personalities

THE UPS AND DOWNS OF AN ELEVATOR MAN

DAILY MEETS.

"Going up. Step back from the door, please." "I want to get out at the didn't you let me out at the sixth? I've been up and down in this cussed car enough times for you to know where I get out." "But you didn't call the floor, and you'll have to go to the top." "Well, never mind that, without running by. Bet you can't make the floor within two feet the first time." "Sixth floor, Move lively." "Don't say that to me again, or I'll exit of the chaps and the sombrero. report you to the superintendent." "Second, down." "Hello, Jimmy, what going up to the top floor of a 14-story

fights with people who knew that certain parties were in this building, and who had never had offices here. One man was going to lick me for telling him that J. Pierpont Morgan's office was in Wall street, and not here. He knew it was-he'd been told so, and he knew. Had to get the starter to take him off the car, he was such a nuisance. Worse than the woman who mences to play a lively air and three of the office occupant she wants to see. gets on and doesn't know the name light clothes, a moustache, and rents

ome-going up.

"Now just notice this fellow coming you about him. You just listen, "Third floor this morning, Mr .--?" out. Eleventh floor. This is your floor Mr.—.' 'Well, don't you suppose I know it? Get out of the way, there, 'No, I won't. I know what I'm doing

worked the London press for some free advertising about Jumbo, and for ten days London went wild over Jumbo. Pictures of Jumbo were everywhere. One minister preached a sermon on Jumbo. Children were named after him, and 1,200 boxes of buns were sent to the big elephant with personal letarn to the big elephant with personal letarn to the lost five pounds' weight. We're going down now. Can't talk when

A times.

"Ground floor. Going up.

"Ground floor wou know there's lots of

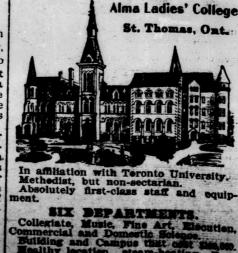
"Ground floor. Going up.
"Say, do you know there's lots of things about elevators that you probably never heard of? The tallest elevator in the United States is in the Park Row building, New York; and the express elevators there are certainly speedy. One of the conductors tried to see how qulck his elevator would go down. He had no passengers, and a tenant put a letter into the mail chute at the top floor. The conductor loosed his car at the same time, and he beat the letter to the ground floor by one story. That's right. Sort of takes your breath away.
"Do you know, I travel a heap in this building? This well is 150 feet deep, and I make 30 round trips an hour, or about 20½ miles a day—like the Paddy's hurricane—up and down. Now, if I didn't work holidays or Sundays, and kept going right up at this rate, I would land at the moon in a little over 39 years, but, oh Lord, what a heap of troubles I would have on the way. Glad I stop at the fourteenth floor, and start down again.
"Eleventh floor. Going to leave us? Well, all the other cranks are out of the "Eleventh floor, and start down again.
"Eleventh floor. Going to leave us?
Well, all the other cranks are out of the
car, so I'll have a little rest. But, say,
don't let on where you got your pointers,
or the super'll be fining me for talking to
you. It's against the rules."
And from overhead there came a moment later the scho of a man's veloci-

ment later the echo of a man's voice:
"Going down. Step lively! Can't wait
all day. I said, step!"—Boston Post.

MINARD'S LINIMENT LUM-BERMAN'S FRIEND.

It costs money to live in South Africa. A woman resident of Johannesburg pays \$50 a month for her cook, and \$35 a month to a Hindoo servant.

BILIOUSNESS BURDENS LIFE.-The oilious man is never a companionable man, because his ailment renders him man, because his ailment renders him morose and gloomy. The complaint is not so dangerous as it is disagreeable. Yet no one need suffer from it who can procure Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. By regulating the liver and obviating the effects of bile in the stomach, they restore men to cheerfulness and full vigor of action.



THE CHAMPION ROPER

ROUGH SPORT ENJOYED IN THE

Just now the big outdoors, sun-baked West takes off its sombrero with a flourish, to Ellison Carroll, of Oklahoma, acknowledged champion steerroper of the world, bar none. And if pluck, skill and a splendid physique trained to its last ounce of efficiency, deserve credit, the plaudits of the wide cow country are only Carrell's due. For he accomplished with ease what no horseman of the plains has ever done before-roped, threw and hogtied 28 steers in 18 minutes, 58 1-5 seconds which is an average of 40 3-5 seconds

Roping is a good, clean, outdoor sport, rought but not cruel—and it is a fight every moment from the fall of the flag till the roper's hands shoot up in signal of victory. The steers are no corn-fed bovines from the stall, but HE TELLS OF THE CRANKS HE rough-coated hill cattle, wild and fleet as hares, thin and leggy animals with muscles like whipcord from ranging the steep hills of the Southwest. Every vaquero on the round-up has followed these "cow cats" at breakneck speed down precipitous heights, through matthird floor." "Third floor, step lively, rain-washed arroyos. He has ridden please—seventh out." "Why in time night-herd on them after they are subdued to a knowledge of the human kind and has sung the old cattle songs under the myriad stars, that the herd, startled at some unwonted noise, might not stampede. It was these same fierce hill rangers, Texas longhorns, that the famous ropers were pitted against. You hear a great deal about the ro-

mantic vanishing of the cow-puncher. When times are dull and there is "nothing doing," Western newspaper correspondents can always earn a few dollars by dishing up a story about the the disappearance of the open range makes you look so cranky?" "Ground But there are places where the cowfloor. All out." And the elevator door puncher still swaggers in his pristing was slung open with a vicious bang.
All this and more, too, inside two
eats at the tail of a chuck-wagon and delights in boyish horseplay at the exgoing up to the top noor of a 14-story office building, and another minute coming down in the same car.

"Going up. Fourteenth floor. All out. I tell you, friend, running a pashear the swish of the rawhide reata the swish of the swish of the swish of the swish of the rawhide reata the swish of the swish o senger elevator isn't what it's cracked in almost any Western State. To be up to be. You meet so many cranks sure, cow-punchers no longer "The other day I had over twenty rather than an essential factor of his up" towns, but this was an incidental picturesque career. The cow-boy today does not sleep with his spurs on.

Unappreciated Heroism.

"Hold on, Doc, I got ter spit," were the rather novel nuptial words of one William Turner in Ohio, who recently interrupted his marriage ceremony for the supposedly necessary but scarcely esthetic purpose of expectoration. The

But such, alas, is the force of habit, devotedness to duty" on the part of clergyman, a troublesome client, to the eleventh. "All right. Fourth, out. Eleventh floor. This is your floor conserve the mere formalities of established wedding etiquette? And, indeed, were it not greater etiquette in Turner to respond with an emphatic if a others of its most firm admirers and cations for a decision, he was manifest his condition of nicotine serv- ately for him, my friend was young,

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his per-Chatfflitcher sonal supervision since its infancy.
Allow no one to deceive you in this.

All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children-Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea-The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of Chat H. Hetcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years.

A strong proof of the growing favor in which our Cocoa is held is that our sales have doubled within a year.

Cowan's

Is going into every home and is appreciated for COCOA its purity and

THE COWAN COMPANY, LIMITED, TORONT O

excellence.

his quid and then the ceremony went He took his quid to the wedding. And yet he will not be appreciated. The hypercritcal will see in Turner in. Wait till he gets off and I'll tell esque, even admirable, in this "plain only a vulgar bridegroom, the casual observer only a country bumpkin, the 'No, I don't want the third floor. You the groom. Why, indeed, should he the bride herself, a callous husband, know better than that. I want to go force himself into an unpleasant, not And so a humble hero passes unno-

A Missed Fortune.

Early in the sixties a foreign inventsomewhat delayed "yes" to his mar- or offered the secret of a new explosive riage vows than to mumble out an that he had discovered to the British evitably have done had he not spat? Government. He asked for it an in-And then, again, his faithfulness to significant price, something under £600. the weed. His devotion to tobacco After he had been kept waiting three quite outshines that of Ik Marvel and months and had made repeated appliadherents. This man made no antenup- formed that his offer was declined with tial promises of reform; nay, he estab- thanks, as neither the war office nor lished the glorious precedent of mascu- the board of trade say anything in his line liberty by storming the very cita- invention. The foreigner was a Swede, del of the fortress of his better half. | by name Alfred Nobel. His invention Recognizing, for he was doubtless a was dynamite. My friend has only too shrewd man, that the fight on the good cause to remember the incident, question of his "chaw" must come for Nobel had offered him a half share sooner or later, he hurled his declara- in the profits if he would finance him tion of nuntial independence and made to the extent of 500 kroner. Unfortun-

WEAVER'S SYRUP

It purifies the Blood and cures

Humors, Salt Rheum Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., Montreal.

to the wisdom of governments and heir officials, and the consequence was that when he learned the viesw of the British experts he also declined the offer with thanks. But for his simple faith he would today be a millionaire. -London Truth.

THERE CAN BE a difference of opinion

