## TWIXT LOVE AND PRIDE

room, was smiling sweetly into Rach- once! el Younge's eyes, while inwardly his blood was boiling at the scandalous manner in which Frances Sylverton his infatuation for another member of was flirting with that "fellow" Har- this household was pretty apparent by vey just beside the conservatory door; She might at least have had the decency, he thought, to go beyond the emark of the people in the ball-room; out she was careless of public opinion to a fault, and never had any heart, and was of all girls, etc., etc. And all the time Miss Sylverton was as jealous as possible of the smiles Charles Frevanion was bestowing on that faded little partner of his, and would not have moved from the prominent position she had taken up-for the double purpose of tormenting herself and enraging the man she loved-for any. thing that could be offered her.

and Eddie, however, heart-whole no matter how-lifted from his shoulders, was enjoying himself to the best free, with the weight of his debtsof his ability-flirting here and there indiscriminately with each new face that presented itself, and accepting the joys of the present hour without thought or fear of the future, as it was his nature to do under all circumstances. He laughed, chatted, and ners, even while amusing himself by watching Rachel Younge's transparent efforts to enslave his elder brother.

"No go, Miss Rachel," he thought; "your trumps ain't high enough." But few minutes afterward, seeing the damsel alone and looking slightly dejected, he gave up hopes of securing more attractive companion, and took Miss Younge out of her Slough of Despond, by whirling her round the room to the music of the waltz then play-

Thoroughly good-natured, and at the same time thoroughly unstable, Eddie was not to be depended on, a good bye, that extremely good-looking new deal of utter worthlessness being mix- admirer of yours said something to ed up with the brightness of his disposition. However, to night he had done for Rachel what perhaps worthier men would have refrained from doing, 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 Frances Sylverton's dark-gray orbs should not so behold her. Besides. Eddie, if not exactly the rose himself, was near to the rose, in point of blood at all events; so she went home shortly afto ward with the King's Abbott party, satisfied on the whole with the re-

sults of her evening. homeward drive beneath the starlight, 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 Lady Caroline on both cheeks.

Tes, that's right; go to bed at once, my darling," her mother returned, You danced too much, I think. wonder when those stupid boys will think it proper to order the dog-cart and come home also?"

"I shall come to you for a few minutes, Milly," Mabel declared, with aiarming brightness, considering the hour of night, or rather morning," so don't lock your door for a while.'

"Very good," Mildred rejoiced, lazfly, "Of course you have something of vital importance to communicate, or sively. "Is it because he is rich, handyou 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 it?" began Mabel, enthusiastically, half an hour later, settling herself comfortably opposite her sister's fire. "Very like all balls, I think," Miss Trevanion answered—"a mixture of compliments—a little sweetness, and no end of bitterness." "Then you didn't enjoy yourself?"

her tone. "Oh, yes, I did, immensely. Can anything be pleasanter, more heartstirring, than to hear your own praises 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 put up with during one evening, I suppose. "Besides" with a mocking under the tails of his dress coat. Lady laugh—"have you forgotten, my dear | Caroline had subsided into silent Mabel, what an excellent thing it would be if Lord Lyndon should be graciously pleased to bestow upon me his hand and-ah!-fortune? fancy what a blessing it would be to the family-a real live lord as son-inlaw, brother-in-law and husband! Consider the intoxicating rapture of

sitting opposite his lordship at breakfast and pouring out tea for his lordship 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

sell yourself to any man." The very last perhaps; but who can say what may happen?" Miss Tre-

vanion said, dreamily. "Of course you would be," Mabel acquiesced, cheerily. "And now, talk- nicely," put in lady Caroline, meekly. ing of dancing, it is most unfair of you to stigmatize all the dancing to-night kindly on any one, I should be satisas bad. Why, Denzil Younge is one of the very best dancers I have ever

didn't dance with him," Mildred said, coldly; and then, after a slight then, after all, Mabel?"

"He is not in love with you, love with me!" echoed Mabel. "Well, that's the calmest thing I have ever heard! Surely, my dear Mildred,

Charlie Trevanion, at the end of the I to be in love with two sisters at "I don't understand you," said Mil-

dred. "Don't you? I should have thought this time."

"I hope he is not in love with me. if that is what you mean," Mildred exclaimed, with some show of irritation, getting up from her heat and going over to the dressing-table, where she stood for some minutes, her back turned to her sister, idly toying with the many articles scattered about.

"Why?" densanded Mabel, throwing herself back in the lounging-chair, bly shared in by most of the young with the air of a person prepared to argue the question to the end.

"Because, should he ask me to marry him-which is a most unlikely thing to occur," sal Mildred, in a low voice, "I should refuse."

"Weil, I think you might do a great deal worse than marry him;" "the queen" declared, emphatically. "And how you could compare him for one moment with that insipid earl I cannot imagine—a creature who dreams of nothing, I do believe, from morning in the shape of tableaux vivants, with to night beyond his horses, and the a dance, afterward, had won the correct treatment of the pug. Now made pretty speeches to pretty part- 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 at all events."

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 to led at once, unless 70u wish to look like a ghost in the morning. By the mamma about calling to-morrow, did

he not?' "Yes-I don't know. It is cruel of me to keep you up like this," stammered Mabel, with a fain blush, starting 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, klasing her with rapid, unexpected warmth. After this they separated for the

dear.

their several dreams of joy or sorrow, es the case might be.

room, at about the same time as the foregoing conversation had been held, were having a few words together on the same subject.

"Well, Carry," said Sir George, "you were wrong, I think, my love; I don't graceful Enid must have looked untelieve Denzil Younge is as much taken with Mabel as you gave me to understand, eh?"

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

"Nothing could be worse, you mean." "Why?"

"Because she will refuse him." "In the name of patience, for what?' demanded Sir George., explosome and prosperous?" "No; but simply because his father

has sold cotton." "Fiddle-de-dee!" exclaimed George, with great exasperation, and he strode up and down the room twice with rapid, hasty footsteps. here, Carry," he then said, "something must 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 bad dancing, unhealthy eating and the storm much longer—that I had not, in fact, a leg to stand on (these were his own words, I assure you)that money must be got somehow and asked Mabel, with disappointment in so on. And where the deuce am I to get ready money, do you suppose? Every method of procuring it that I know of has been used up long ago. I see nothing but absolute ruin staring me in the face. And here is this wilful girl actually throwing away

> penny of of it, as sure as my name is Trevanion!" By this time Sir George was greatly excited, and was pacing up the carpet | Marguerstes; and we can have Faust and down again, with his arms crossed

fifty thousand pounds a year-every

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

"If she would even encourage Lord Lyndon," said poor Lady Caroline, dolefully, still weeping.

"Ay, just so," returned Sir George; "but how she could throw over Younge | ering the heartless manner in which for such a heavy substitute as Lyndon passes my comprehension. I declare I 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 "If she could only be induced to look

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

CHAPTER XI. The Younges' visit was drawing to a



close. Nearly a month had elapsed since their arrival, and Mrs. Younge began to speak seriously of the day that should see them depart. This she mentioned with reget a regret audi-Trevanions, with whom the elder pair and Denzil were immense favorites. Sir George, too, seemed sorry at the prospect of so soon losing his old schoolfellow, while Lady Caroline, glancing at the son-in-law whom she would so gladly have welcomed, sighed a disappointed sigh with all sincerity.

blazed and crackled and threw all low on the hearthstone—no firegrate having ever disfigured the quaint oid-fashioned appearance of the hall-the Trevanions and their guests, with the red light illuminating their features, formed a group well worthy of a painter's hand. Mildred 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 attacks of Eddie and Roy Blount, the latter now an almost daily visitor at King's Abbott. Rachel Younge, at the other side, small and innocentlooking, was endeavoring to make what havoc she could with the heart of unsuspecting Charles Trevanion; while Denzil, his beautiful soft blue eyes alive with laughter, came every now and then with overwhelming night and got to bed, and dreamed force to Mabel's assistance.

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

her argument.. "So they would," said Eddie-"especially 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 der the circumstances. I have no doubt old Bess would stand quiet during the performance, if mother wouldn't object to her presence in the drawing 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 of the ancient world. It was used by thing arranged if you will not give your mind to it. What is your opinion, Mildred? Do you approve of the

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

"Look | ruined castle." "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 deathbed, singing, with her father and brothers around her."

"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 cannot 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 fortune. Oh, Milly"-turning toward her sister-"that is the very thing for you. With your flaxen hair and blue

in the background, admiring." "Mephistopheles-who is to person semi-darkness, where he stood leaning against Mildred's chair.

"You shall," answered "the queen," mischievously, turning her face coquettishly in his direction: "it will be the right man in the right place at last. Seeing you now in the firelight, 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-I have been snubbed and contradicted this entire evening? To appear amiable would be more than human nature could compass."

At this moment there came a thundering knock at the hall door. Mildred being in dreamland, was rudely brought back to earth. "Oh, what is that?" she was asked.

" 'Tis but a gentle tapping, tapping, at our chamber door," replied Eddie, reassuringly. "Who can it be?" said Mab, all 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 inner door opened and Frances

came forward in full ridthe chill evening air her hair slightly shaken from its usual neatness. "Enter, Lady Macbeth!" cried Mab. Oh, Frances, I cannot say how glad am to see you; you are more than melcome, and you must stay to night

and help us out of our difficulties." "That I cannot "returned Miss Sylverton, with heavy emphasis; "I have ridden over with a message from papa to Sir George, and must deliver it and carry back the answer." "What is it about? Nothing serious, I hope, Frances?" asked Mildred,

"Turnips, I think," said Frances, glancing at the note she carried in

"Turnips!" repeated Mildred, disdainfully. "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. Eddie, tell the man Frances will remain." "No, no, Mildred," began Miss Syl-

verton. "But I must be home early to-mor-

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 principal parts," said Mildred, hesitatingly; "perhaps somebody else would like to appear in the tableau just pro-

(To be continued.)

THE OLDEST BOOK.

Playing Cards Are Said to Antedate All Others.

"This is the oldest book in the world," said the wise woman of the pack of cards held in her hands. "Its leaves have been called playing eards since the fourteerth century, but they were known as far back as history foot control on the cards held in her hands. "Its leaves have been called playing eards the planes, known as servo-motors, and are electrically controlled.

The whole capital is thrown on or off at the will of the operator by a foot pedal which, by the way, is the only foot control on the Current heart. reaches, by the Uninese, Persians and Egyptians, not to name the ancients of prehistoric times. A pack of cards said to be a thousand years old is preserved in the museum of the Royal As-

iatic Society. "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

time before it became a game?" "The mystic book," answered the wise woman, "held the hidden wisdom the priests in their temples when time was young. Call its origin Egyptian or what you will, it is full of astronomical 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 ver-

itable book of fate. "The cards, for one thing, are all symbols of the astrological art. Each and thus keep the operator in touch one is an emblem. It would tire von with his base. Lieutenant B. N. N. Belore is an emblem. It would tire you if I should attempt to go into the subject deeply. I can only glance along the top waves of the deep ocean. But notice a few particulars which lie up-

on 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 the sun and the twelve signs of the zodiac, the four suit figures the four seasons

"Further-but this you can easily see-the heart is the emblem of coring and love, the trefoil or clover leaf-we call it club-of summer and knowledge, eyes, you will make the loveliest of the diamond of autumn and wealth, and the acorn or spade, of winter, la-

hor and death. "The pages of this book are in red ate him?" asked Blount, from the and black. White was once used in place of red. These colors in the cards symbolize night and day, astronomically and the lights and shades of life

as applied to man. "Look closely at the court cards and notice the emblems carried. These all survive from the ancient forms. The queens hold the lotus flower, supplemented in the case of the queen of spades by the distaff, emblem of industry, kept through all the long conturies. The king and queen of clubs bear symbols of wicdom, the king still plainly showing the winged globe. "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 rifle clubs Juniter and Neptune diamonds. Saturn and Uranus spades. But 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 invention. He does not count in any serious game of life or of cards. Yet there was in the days of old always a court jester, so this new card is not really

out of place among queens and kings."

of one foot and keep their balance. your eyes and try to to the same gripe the haby." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25.

This, however, is exactly the cents a box from The Dat Williams. mation in which an aviator finds himwhen he flies into a fog bank. But here the result of a mistake is infinitely more serious. There is nothing for his eye to take as a basis from which to form any judgment, and he is forced to rely on the instinctive workings of his miscles

This is only one of the reasons why This is only one of the reasons with some automatic stabilizer has been sought so much of late years. On June 18th 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, Elmer A. Sperry, was the inventor.

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 it."

"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, turning round on him a beautiful, pleased smile: "and so after all I do surren. he inventor.
Standing in his machine with both

"We must give a ball, or something, before their departure," whispered Sir George to his wife; and, after much arguing, the "something", in the shape of tableaux vivants, with a dance, afterward, had won the day.

It was six o'clock on a dark November 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 lighted save by the wood fire that blazed and crackled and threw all It is almost needless to add that hydroplane was automatically compensating for every blast of wind that struck it, and M. Quinton insisted that there was a gale blowing all the time. Four small gyroscopes do the governing. Two of them take cre of the laterial stability and two protect the longitudinal equilibrium. Each in its own airtight case, so that the vacuum may be retained. These gyroscopes are turning inside the cases at a speed of 12,000 revolutions a minute. Pretty high that, but you do not fully realize it until we say it means 200 turns a second.

that, but you do not fully realize it until we say it means 200 turns a second. Now you can see why vacuum is necessary. All friction with the air has to be avoided at that speed.

Moreover, if the power at any moment should give out unexpectedly, these gyroscopes will keep on turning for about thirty minutes and still be available as stabilizers, time enough to vailable as stabilizers, time enough to land from any conceivable height to which a machine would go.

The cases are the size of an ordinary baseball and the remains a recommendation of the size of an ordinary baseball and the remain recommendation.

The cases are the size of an ordinary baseball, and the power required for all four is about half that needed to run the ordinary light. They consume about six watts of electric power apiece. No one will suppose that an instrument so small and requiring so little electric power can of ifself keep a heavy hydroplane from upsetting; and of course, it does not. These four gyroscopes simply set into motion the motors that enange

party, "little think what ancient things they are playing with. But what was the purpose of this book in the has to make a very appreciable devia-tion from any normal flying position the operator is conscious before the operator is conscious of its and he, in turn, makes a correspondingly large corrective setting of the planes. So the average flying in any strong wind is a series of dips become smaller. But to some extent they

are always there. are always there.

With the gyroscope stabilizer the servo-motors are brought into play at the first tendency of the machine to tilt or dip, and the deviation is cor-rected without the airman having any

knowledge of its start.

The generator that makes the alternating current for the gyroscopes can also supply power for wireless messages and thus feer the openior in touch with his base. Lieutenant B. N. N. Bellinger, in some experiments performed with Lawrence Sperry last summer at Hammondsport, has already demonstrated the practicability of the invention for military use and several have been ordered by the United States government.

rnment.

Amazing delicacy of action has been reached. Among other adaptations of the Sperry gyroscope is that of recording the roll and pitch of ships. In testa on board the United States, ateamship Worden pendulous gyrea were 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 vesse it would indicate the roll by two men moving from one side of the ship to the other. Philadelphia Public

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 Khar-

toum. "It was only at the beginning of rope. last year," he tells the London Chronicle, "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, and do not practice either cannibalism or human sacrifice. They have admirable qualities, and I have never seen among them a case of cruelty to

women or children. "They have many curious habits. the average man a moving van is have six of their teeth removed. smells," replied the drug store clerk. This does not add to their personal confidentially.

Mrs. Lawrence M. Brown,

In Aviation S. writes: "I have used Baby's own Tablets for the past ten years and believe there is nothing to equal them believe there is nothing to equal them the little has a little had been there are able to stand on the unlike any other meaning the used one foot and have their had a work and the foot and have their had a work and the stand on the unlike any other meaning the sand on the sand on the unlike any other meaning the sand on the unlike any other meaning the sand on the sa Medicine Co., Brockville, Cnt.

> charm, but they are great dandles. They employ a kind of toothbrush with which they continued toothbrush with which they continued teeth by means of wood as it. great pride and devete the dressing of their their faces and wear ostrich feathers They have a habit, when at res of standing on one foot like storks They believe in a supreme being whom they sacrifice through their

chiefs or witch doctors hat before I left they made great preparations for a rain sacrifice, but the rain tank same afternoon . Dear ... was offered." Mr. Lea-Wilson surrounding comments logical garden Ell

abound. The Jiens people brave and they filled lions with spears alone. The mal are killed to the their companions are

rhines, buffaloes, h

in and despatch the we They also hunt eleph very primitive and dange ion of dropping weighted upon the elephant from the branches of trees. These spears remain fixed and the elephant exists for days, until it is exhausted by the increasing number of spears which are embedded in its hide. The country is full of ivory, large quantilies of which are hidden or buried and will probably

never be found. 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 analytical 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 chemical analysis of ordinary specimens is a technical process of a perfectly definpedal which, by the way, is the only foot control on the Curtiss boat. When the stabilizer is active, the pilot has no other responsibility than to steer all rudder. A strong example of this, was given when Sperry took up a man who had never operated an aeroplane before and, as he had only to steer and was bothered with no other conditions or responsibilities, he made a niest creditable flight. With this stabilizer, it will be seen, the military aviator can lock his rudder, make sketches or take observations and so have a much more comfortable feeling than under the old conditions of flying.

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 instructions. He must decide for indefinite reasons that now is a good time to enlarge 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 hired; that this man needs to be

Bred 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 believe, 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 never been repealed.

Determining a man's guilt or innocence by his ability to walk on hot plowshares or carry a hot iron or drink a poisonous decoction 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-

Our modest ancestors confessed their inability to find the merits of the cause and so relegated the whole affair to the intervention of supernatural 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 "e" he wins and is pronounced inno-

cent "Why are you so anxious to sell me this particular brand of face powder?" For some reason, apparently un- asked the pretty girl. "When you put Faith will move mountains, but for known even to themselves, all adults it on, it actually tastes as good as it