By FRANCES BOYD CALHOUN

do, William Hill, than any boy they

is," cried the other; "you all time

want to get us hooked up in Sarah

get nobody loose. What you want to

boy in front with rising passion.

"Squeeze in, Jimmy; we jes' boun' to

git outer this 'fore somebody finds

He backed the other child close to

the wall and pressed so hard against

him that Jimmy screamed aloud and

began to pound him on the head with

Billy would not submit tamely to

any such treatment. He reached his

hand behind him and gave the

smaller boy's cheek a merciless pinch.

The fight was on. The two little boys,

laced up tightly as they were in a

stout pair of stays, pinched and

scratched, and kicked and jerked.

Suddenly Billy, leaning heavily against

Jimmy, threw him flat on his back

Bennie Dick, sitting on the floor,

had up to this time watched the pro-

ceedings with an interested eye; now,

thinking murder was being commit-

ted, he opened his big, red mouth and

emitted a howl that could be heard

half a mile. It immediately brought

his mother to the open door. When

she saw the children squirming on

the floor in her only corset, her indig-

"You, Jimmy Garner, an' you, too,

William Hill, yuh little imps o' Satan,

what you doin' in my house? Didn't

yo' mammy tell you not to tamper

wid me no mo'? Git up an' come here

an' lemme git my co'set off o' yuh."

Angry as she was, she could not

keep from laughing at the sight they

presented, as, with no gentle hand,

she unclasped the hooks and released

"Billy all time-" began Jimmy.

"Billy all time nothin'," said Sarah

Jane, "'tain't no use fo' to try to lay

dis-here co'set business onto Billy;

both o' yuh is ekally in it. An' me

a-aimin' fo' to go to three fun'els dis

how'd I look a-presidin' at a fun'el

'thout nare co'set on, an' me shape'

"Who's dead, Sarah Jane?" asked

"Sis' Mary Ellen's las' husban'.

Brudder Littlejohn-dat' a-who," she

replied, somewhat mollified at his in-

"When did he die?"-Jimmy pursued

"He got 'way f'om here 'bout moon-

down las' night," she replied, losing

sight of her grievance in his flatter-

ing interrogations. "You know Sis'

Littlejohn, she been married goin' on

five times. Dis-here 'll make fo' gentlemans she done buriet an' dey ain't

nobody can manage a fun'el like she

to her. She sho' is done a good part

's figgerin' to outdo all the yuthers

Sarah Jane almost forgot her little au-

dience in her intense absorption of

her subject. "She say to me dis morn-

in', she say, 'Marri'ge am a lott'ry, Sis

Beddinfiel', but I sho' is drawed some

han'some prizes.' She got 'em all

laid out side by side in de buryin'

groun' wid er little imige on ebry

grabe; an' Sis Mary Ellen, seein' as

she can't read de writin' on de tomb-

stones, she got a diff'unt little animal

a-settin' on eb'ry head res' so's she

kin tell which husban' am which.

Her fus' husban' were all time a-hunt-

in', so she got a little white marble

pa'tridge a-restin' on he' head, an' hit

am a mighty consolement to a po'

widda 'oman fo' to know dat she can

er grabe which husban' hit am. Her

secon' man he got er mighty kinky,

woolly head an' he mighty meek, so

she got a little white lamb a-settin' on

he grabe; an' de nex' husban' he

did n't have nothin' much fo' to dis-

gueese him f'om de res' 'cep'in' he so

tarrapin an' sot it on him. Hit sho'

am a pretty sight jes' to go in dat

buryin' groun' an' look at 'em all, side

by side: an' now she got Brudder Lit-

tlejohn to add to de res'. He de onli-

est one what's got er patch o' whis-

kers so she gwine to put a little white

think could pearten' a widda 'oman

could go to de grabeyard any time yuh

hit would be jes' to know dat yuh

c'llection an' tell 'zactly which am

Sarah Jane stopped for breath and

"Tain't nobody else dead, yit, as I

"Who else is dead, Sarah Jane?"

rible low; one 's got a hemrage on de

on de brain, an' I 'lows dey 'll bofe

ra." Her eyes rolled around and hap-

once returned to her grievance.

pened to light on her corset. She at

"An' sposin' I had n't 'av' came in

Jimmy, hoping to stem the torrent of

and fell on top of him.

nation knew no bounds.

their imprisoned bodies.

like what I is?"

his advantage.

her wrath.

terest.

his chubby fists.

"You done it yo'self," defended the

6 CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

"Maurice loves you, too"-she hoped to conciliate him; "he says you are Jane's corset and you all time can't the brightest kid in town."

"Kid." was the scornful echo, get us hooked up in this thing for?" "'cause he's so big and tall, he's got to call me a kid. Well, he'd jes' a-wastin' hi'self lovin' me; I don't like him an' I ain't a-goin' to never like him, an' soon's I put on long pants it out." he's got to get 'bout the worses' lickin' he ever did see.

"Say, does you kiss him like you does me?" he asked presently, looking up at her with serious, unsmiling

She hid her embarrassment in laugh

"Don't be foolish, Billy," she replied. "I'll bet he's kissed you more'n fifty hundred times."

'There's Jimmy whistling for you,' said Miss Cecilia. "How do you two boys make that peculiar whistle? I would recognize it anywhere."

"Is he ever kiss you yet?" asked the child. "I heard that you and Jimmy

whipped Ed Brown because he imitated your own particular whistle. Did you?"

"How many times is he kiss you?" asked Billy. The young girl put her arm around

him and tried to nestle his little body against her own. "I'm too big, anyway, for your real

sweetheart," she said. "Why, by the time you are large enough to marry I should be an old maid. You must have Frances or Lina for your sweetheart." "An' let you have Maurice!" he gneered.

She stopped to lay her flushed cheek against his own.

"Honey," she softly said, "Maurice and I are going to be married soon; I love him very much and I want you to love him too."

He pushed her roughly from him. 'An' you jes' 'ceived me all the time," he cried, "an' me a-lovin' you better'n anybody I ever see sence I's born? An' you a Sunday-school teacher? I ain't never a-goin' to trus' nobody no mo'. Good-by, Miss Cecilia."

She caught his hand and held it fast. "I want you and Jimmy to be my little pages at the wedding, and wear dear little white satin suits all trimmed with gold braid"-she tried to be enthusiastic and arouse his interest; "and Lina and Frances can be little flower-girls and we'll have such a beautiful wedding."

"Jimmy an' Lina an' Frances can be all the pages an' flower-girls an' brides an' grooms they wants to, but you can't rope me in," he scornfully replied. "I's done with you an' I ain't never goin' to have me mo' sweetheart long 's I live.'

CHAPTER XVIII.

Closer Than a Brother. It was a bad, rainy day. Jimmy and kin; 'pears like hit jes come natchel Billy were playing in Sarah Jane's cabin, she, however, being in happy by eb'ry single husban' too, an' she ignorance of the fact. Her large stays, worn to the preaching the night | wid Brudder Littlejohn's co'pse." before, were hanging on the back of a

"Ain't I glad I don't have to wear no corset when I puts on long pants?" remarked Billy, pointing to the article. "Ain't that a big one? It's twice 's big 's Aunt Minerva's."

"My mamma wears a big co'set, too," said Jimmy; "I like fat womans 'nother sight better 'n lean ones. Miss Minerva's bout the skinniest woman they is; when I get married I'm going to pick me out the fattest wife I can find, so when you set in her lap at night for her to rock you to sleep you'll have a soft place to put your head, while she sings to you."

"The major—he's mos' plump enough for two," said Billy, taking tell de very minute her eyes light on down the stays and trying to hook them around him. "It sho' is big," he said; "I berlieve |

it's big 'nough to go 'round both of us."

"Le's see if 't ain't," was the other boy's ready suggestion.

He stood behind Billy and they put slow an' she might nigh rack her brain the stays around both little bodies, off, twell she happen to think bout while, with much squeezing and gig- him bein' a Hardshell Ban' so gling, Billy hooked them safely up powerful slow, so she jest got a little the front. The boys got in front of Sarah Jane's one looking-glass and

danced about laughing with glee. "We're like the twinses what was growed together like mamma read me bout," declared the younger child.

Presently they began to feel uncomfortable, especially Jimmy, whose cat on he' grabe. Yes, Lord, ef anyfat, round little middle was tightly

compressed. "Here, unhook this thing, Billy, and le's take her off," he said. "I'm want to an' look at dat han'some

bout to pop open." "All right," agreed his companion. | which." He tugged and pulled, but could get

only the top and bottom hooks un-Billy hastened to inquire: clasped; the middle ones refused to

"I can't get these-here hooks to

come loose," Billy said. Jimmy put his short, fat arms

around him and tried his hand, but with no better success. The stays drap off 'twix' now an' sunup tomorwere such a snug fit that the hooks

seemed glued. "We sho' is in a fix," said Billy gloomily: "look like God all time let-

tin' us git in trouble." "You think of more fool stunts to to my own cousins' fun'el 'thout nare clo'es dirty."

co'set. Y' all gotta go right to y' ail's mamas an' Miss Minerva dis very minute. I low dey 'll settle yo' hashes. Don't y' all know dat Larroes ketch meddlers?"

CHAPTER XIX.

Twins and a Sissy. Mrs. Hamilton and Mrs. Black were sitting on Miss Minerva's veranda talking to her, and Lina and Frances were in the swing with Billy. The attraction proved too great for Jimmy; he impolitely left a disconsolate little visitor sitting on his own porch while he jumped the fence and joined the other children.

"Don't you all wish you could see Mrs. Brown's new twinses?" was his greeting as he took his seat by Billy. "Where 'd she get 'em?" asked Frances.

"Doctor Sanford tooken 'em to her last night."

"He muster found 'em in a holler stump," remarked Billy. "I knows, 'cause that 's where Doctor Shacklefoot finds aller ol' Aunt Blue-Gum Tempy's Peruny Pearline's, an' me an' Wilkes Booth Lincoln been lookin' in ev'y holler stump we see ever sence we's born, an' we ain't never foun' no baby 't all, 'cause can't nobody but jes' doctors fin' 'em. I wish he 'd a-give 'em to Aunt Minerva 'stidder Mrs. Brown."

"I wish he 'd bringed 'em to my mama," said Frances.

"I certainly do think he might have given them to us," declared Lina, "and I 'm going to tell him so, too. As much money as father has paid him for doctor's bills and as much old, mean medicine as I have taken just to 'commodate him; then he gives babies to everybody but us."

"I 'm awful glad he never give 'em to my mama," said Jimmy, "cause I never could had no more fun; they'd be struck right under my nose all time, and all time put their mouth in everything you want to do, and all time meddling. You can't fool me bout twinses. But I wish I could see 'em! They so weakly they got to be hatched 'in a nincubator."

"What 's that?" questioned Frances. "That 's a someping what you hatches chickens and babies in when they's delicate and ain't got 'nough breath and ain't got they eyes open and ain't got no feathers on," explained Jimmy.

"Reckon we can see 'em?" she asked. "See nothing!" sniffed the little boy.

"Ever sence Billy let Mr. Algernon Jones whack Miss Minerva's beau we can't do nothing at all 'thout grown am not going to sit here and listen to folks 'r' stuck right under your nose. you, scaring little girls to death. You I 'm jes' cramped to death." "When I 'm a mama," mused Fran-

week an' a baptizin' on Sunday. ces, "I hope Doctor Sanford 'll bring 'S'pose y' all 'd bruck one o' de splints, me three little twinses, and two Maltese kittens, and a little Japanese, and | the yard to the gate. a monkey, and a parrit."

good for is jus' to set 'round and yell." "Look like God 'd sho' be busy tell you all," he cried, gleefully. "Lina a-makin' so many babies," remarked

"Why, God don' have none 'a the trouble," explained Jimmy. "He 's sissyest boy they is; and he don't just got him a baby factory in heaven | care who kiss him neither; he'll let

"I think he 's a beautiful little boy," championed Lina. "Call him over here, Jimmy."

"Naw, I don't want to. You all 'll like him a heap better over there; he's one o' these-here kids what the furder you get way from 'em, the better you like 'em."

"He sho' do look lonesome," said Billy; "vite him over, Jimmy." "Leon!" screamed his cousin, "you

can come over here if you wantta." The lonesome-looking little boy promptly accepted the invitation, and came primly through the two gates. He walked proudly to the swing and stood, cap in hand, waiting for an inroduction.

"Why did n't you clam' the fence, 'stead of coming th'oo the gates?' growled Jimmy. "You bout the prissiest boy they is. Well, why don't you set down?"

"Introduce me, please," said the elegant little city boy.

"Interduce your grandma's pussy cats," mocked Jimmy. "Set down, I tell you." Frances and Lina made room for

him between them and soon gave him their undivided attention, to the intense envy and disgust of the other two little boys.

"I am Lina Hamilton," said the little girl on his right.

"And I 'm Frances Black, and Jimmy ought to be 'shamed to treat you like he does."

"I knows a turrible skeery tale," remarked a malicious Billy, looking at Lina and Frances. "If y' all wa'n't

girls I 'd tell it to you." "We are n't any more scared 'n you, William Hill," cried Frances, her interest at once aroused; "I already know 'bout 'raw meat and bloody bones' and nothing 's scarier 'n that."

"And I know 'Fe, Fi, Fo, Fum, I smell the blood of an Englishman. Be he alive or be he dead, I'll ground his bones to make me bread," said Lina.

"This-here tale," continued Billy, glueing his big eyes to those of the little stranger, "is one Tabernicle learnt fer a speech at school. It 's all bout a 'oman what was buriet in a graveyard with a diamant ring on her finger, an' a robber come in the night—" The child's tones were guttural, thrilling and hair-raising as he glared into the eyes of the effeminate Leon, "an' a robber come in the night an' try to cut it off, an' ha'nts was groanin' an' the win' moan 'oo-oo' an'-"

Leon could stand it no longer. "I am going right back," he cried rising with round, frightened eyes, "I are a bad boy to scare Lina and Frances and I am not going to associate with you:" and this champion of the fair sex stalked with dignity across

"I 'm no more scared 'n nothing," "When I 'm a papa," said Jimmy, "I and indignant Frances hurled at his don' want no babies at all, all they 's back. "You 're just scared yourself."

Jimmy giggled happily. "What 'd I and Frances got to all time set little 'fraid cats 'tween 'em," he snorted. "It 's just like I tell you, he 's the



Billy Would Not Submit Tamely to Such Treatment.

factory down by the railroad, and | Can't no woman at all 'cepting my angels jus' all time make they arms | mama and Miss Cecilia kiss me. But and legs, like niggers do at the chair factory, and all God got to do is jus' glue em together, and stick in their Frances and Lina kiss him; he ain't souls. God got 'bout the easiest job got no better sense. 'Course I gotta they is."

"I thought angels jes' clam' the golden stair and play they harps," said Billy.

"Ain't we going to look sweet at after a short silence.

"I 'll betcher I 'll be the cutest kid in that church," boasted Jimmy conceitedly. "You coming, ain't you, Billy?"

"I gotter go," answered that jilted swain, gloomily, "Aunt Minerva ain't spindliest legs I ever saw." got nobody to leave me with at home.

I jes' wish she 'd git married." "Why would n't you be a page, Billy?" asked Lina. "Cause I did n't hafto," was the

snappish reply. "I bet my mama give her the finest present they is," bragged the smaller

boy; "I reckon it cost bout a million dollars." "Mother gave her a handsome cut-

glass vase," said Lina. "It looks like Doctor Stanford would 've give Miss Cetilia those twinses for a wedding present," said Frances.

"Who is that little boy sitting on your porch, Jimmy?" asked Lina, noticing for the first time a lonely-lookknows on, but my two cousins is tur- | ing child. "That's Leon Tipton, Aunt Ella's lit-

lung an' de yuther 's got a congestin' tle boy. He just come out from Memphis to spend the day with me and I'll be awful glad when he goes home: he's 'bout the stuck-up-est kid they is. and skeery? He 's 'bout the 'fraidest young un ever you see. And look at him now! Wears long curls like a girl here when I did? I'd 'a' had to went and don't want to never get his clean

Leon is 'bout the kissingest kid they is: why, he'd just as soon 's not let let Miss Cecilia kiss me 'cause she's bout the plumpest Sunday school teacher they is and the Bible say 'If your Sunday school teacher kiss you on one cheek turn the other cheek and Miss Cecilia's wedding?" said Frances, let her kiss you on that, too,' and I all time bound to do what the Bible say. You 'd better call him back Frances, and kiss him, you and Lina 're so stuck on him." "I would n't kiss him to save his

life," declared Frances; "he 's got the

CHAPTER XX.

Rising in the World. The painter had just finished putting a bright green coat of paint upon the low, flat roof of Miss Minerva's long back-porch. And he left his ladder leaning against the house while he went inside to confer with her in re-

gard to some other work. Billy, Jimmy, Frances and Lina had been playing "Fox and Geese," Running around the house they spied the ladder and saw no owner to deny

"Le 's clam' up and get on top the porch," suggested Jimmy. "Aunt Minerva 'll put me to bed if I

do," said Billy. "Mother 'll make me learn a whole page of the catechism if I climb a lad-

der," said Lina. "My mama 'll shut me up in the closet, but our mamas are n't bound to know 'bout it,"-this from Frances. "Come on, let 's climb up." "I ain't never promise not to clam'

no ladder but -" Billy hesitated. shoes on, William?" she asked. tical. Where they can be found in hills to set, while the sahuaras are at which persons may be recognized different parts of the body and the

The Range of Vision.

by their faces and figures, says the Scientific American. If one has good eyes, the Germans claim, one cannot recognize a person whom he has seen but once before at a greater distance than 25 meters (82 feet). If the per son is well known to one, one may recognize him at from 50 to 100 meters, and if it is a member of one's family, even at 150 meters. The whites of the eyes may be seen at from 27 to 28 meters, and the eyes themselves at 72 to 73 meters. The hundreds of them.

slightest movements are listinguishable at 91 meters. The limbs show at 182 meters. At 540 meters a moving man appears only as an indistinct form, and at 720 meters, 2,361.6 feet, the movements of the body are no longer visible. Oysters Are Nervous. Eels are not nearly so easily fright

ened as oysters. Oysters are so nervous that a crash of thunder will kill



HAVE MADE NO PROTESTS

Senator Swanson Says if Reports Are True, We Should Hang Our Heads in Shame and Disgrace-Other Countries Get Redress.

Washington.-In a strong arraignment of the United States government for its failure to secure redress for injuries to American citizens and property, resulting from the Mexican insurrection and revolution, Senator, Albert B. Fall of New Mexico declared in the Senate that this country would not regain its prestige in Mexico in fifty years.

MAL DON ALL

Billy glanced nonchalantly at her.

-I'll jest wear my shoes ev'y day."

"Lemme jest wait tell I eats." be

begged, hoping to postpone the evil

"No, go at once, and be sure and

Miss Minerva spled the paint the in-

stant he made his second entrance

and immediately inquired, "How did

The little boy took his seat at the

"Paint pertec's little boys' feets," he

said, "an' keeps 'em f'om gittin' hurt-

Miss Minerva laid down her fork

"You have been getting into mischief

"Yas 'm." was his prompt response,

'an' I don't want to be put to bed

She blushed and eyed him thought-

fully. She was making slow progress

with the child, she knew, yet she still

felt it her stern duty to be very strict.

with him and, having laid down cer-

tain rules to rear him by, she wished

"William," she said after he had

made a full confession, "I won't pun-

ish you this time for I know that Jim-

"Naw'm, Jimmy did n't. Me an'

him an' Frances an' Lina's all 'spons-

ible, but I promise you, Aunt Minerva,

CHAPTER XXI.

Pretending Reality.

nerva's house, and Lina, Frances, Billy

fence for an hour, watching them with

eager interest. The negroes were

chained together in pairs, and guard-

"Let's us play chain-gang," suggest-

"Where we goin' to git a chain?"

queried Billy; "'t won't be no fun

"I can get the lock and chain off 'm

"Yo' mama don't 'low you to go to

"My mama don't care if I just borra

a lock and chain; so I 'm going to get

"I 'm going to be the perlice of the

"Perlice nothing. You all time talk-

"No, you are not," interposed Lina,

firmly. "Billy and I are the tallest and

we are going to be the guards, and

"Well, I ain't going to play 'thout I

can be the boss of the niggers. It 's

Sarah Jane's chain and she 's my

mama's cook, and I'm going to be what

"I 'll tell' you what do," was Billy's

suggestion, "we'll take it turn about;

me an' Lina 'll first be the perlice an'

y' all be the chain-gang, an' then we

'll be the niggers an' y' all be the

This arrangement was satisfactory,

so the younger boy climbed the fence

and soon returned with a short chain

Billy chained Jimmy and Frances to-

gether by two round, fat ankles and

"We must decide what crimes they

"Frances done got 'rested fer shoot-

in' craps an' Jimmy done got 'rested

fer 'sturbin' public worship," said the

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Color Contrasts.

yourself that everything is going to

She-Because rosy futures don't go

(tartly)-Don't congratulate

put the key to the lock in his pocket.

have committed," said Lina.

be lovely when you reform.

with purple pasts.

He (startled)-Why not?

you and Frances must be the prison-

ing 'bout you going to be a perlice,"

ed by two, big, burly white men.

'thout a lock an' chain."

her cabin," said Billy.

gang." said Frances.

I please."

bosses."

and padlock.

other boss.

Sarah Jane's cabin."

ed Jimmy.

about it. Are you afraid of me?"

little boys to bed day times."

to adhere to them.

my led you into it but-"

not to clam' no mo' ladders.'

table and looked up at her with his

you get that paint on your feet?"

sweet, attractive, winning smile.

ed, Aunt Minerva, don't it?"

your dinner."

attention.

hour of exposure.

wash your hands."

"Don't you think, Aunt Minerva," he

"You Can't Clam' Down Nothin' at All."

"You-all bout the skeeriest folks |

they is," sneered Jimmy. "Mama 'll

whip me going and coming if she finds

out bout it, but I ain't skeered. I

dare anybody to dare me to clam' up."

responded an accommodating Frances.

"I dare you to climb this ladder,"

"I ain't never tooken a dare yet,"

boasted the little boy proudly, his foot

on the bottom rung. "Who 's going to

"Don't we have fun?" cried a jubi-

"Yes." answered Jimmy; "if grown

"If people would let us alone," re-

"But grown folks got to be so per-

tic'lar with you all time," cried Jimmy.

"they don't never want us to play to-

He led the way up the ladder, fol-

lowed by Frances and Billy; and Lina

brought up the rear. The children ran

the long length of the porch leaving

"Will it wash off?" asked Frances,

looking gloomily down at her feet,

which seemed to be encased in green

At that moment she slipped and fell

sprawling on top of the roof. When

the others helped her to her feet,

she was a sight to behold, her white

dress splotched with vivid green from

"If that ain't jus' like you, Fran-

ces," Jimmy exclaimed; "you all time

got to fall down and get paint on your

dress so we can't 'ceive nobody. Now

our mamas bound to know 'bout us

"They would know it anyhow,"

mourned Lina; "we 'll never get this

paint off of our feet. We had better

get right down and see if we can't

While they were talking the owner

of the ladder, who had not noticed

them-and was deaf in the bargain-

had quietly removed it from the back-

porch and carried it around to the

The children looked at each other in

consternation when they perceived

"What we goin' to do now?" asked

"If this ain't just like Billy, all time

got to perpose to clam' a ladder and

all time got to let the ladder get loose

from him," growled Jimmy. "We done

cooked a goose egg, this time. You

got us up here, Billy, how you going

"Well, it 's Miss Minerva's house

and she 's your aunt and we 's your

"I can clam' down this here post,"

"I can climb down it, too," sec-

"You can't clam' down nothing at

all," said Jimmy contemptuously.

"Talk 'bout you can clam' down a

post; you 'd fall and bust yourself

wide open; you bout the clumsiest

girl there is; 'sides, your legs 're too

"We can holla," was Lina's sugges-

"And have grown folks laughing fit

to pop their sides open? I 'm 'shame'

to go anywheres now 'cause folks all

time telling me when I 'm going to

dye some more Easter eggs! Naw.

we better not holler," said Jimmy.

'Ain't you going to do nothing, Billy?"

and git the painter man to bring his

Billy's solution of the difficulty

seemed the safest, and they were soon

"I might as well go home and be

"I 'm going to get right in the closet

learning the catechism," groaned Lina.

soon 's I get to my house," said Fran-

ces. "Go on and put on your night-

Billy took himself to the bathroom

and scrubbed and scrubbed; but the

paint refused to come off. He tiptoed

by the kitchen where his aunt was

cooking dinner and ran into his own

He found the shoes and stockings

Miss Minerva rang the dinner-hell

which were reserved for Sunday wear,

and soon had them upon his little feet.

and he walked quietly into the dining-

room trying to make as little noise

and to attract as little attention from

his aunt as possible; but she fastened

"What are you doing with your

her eyes at once upon his feet.

released from their elevated prison.

ladder back. Y' all wait up here.'

"I 'll jest slide down this-here post

company and you got to be 'sponsible."

their footprints on the fresh, sticky

marked Lina, "we could enjoy our-

folks don't all time be watching you

and sticking theirselfs in your way."

foller me?"

lant Frances.

selves every day."

gether"

moccasins.

top to bottom.

clamming up here."

wash some of it off."

Billy.

to get us down?"

onded Frances.

fat."

tion.

shirt. Billy."

room.

"I did n't, neither."

said the responsible party.

He declared that China, Germany and other countries had forced Meximade answer, "I's gittin' too big to go co to make restitution for the dam-'thout any shoes? I 's mos' ready to ages inflicted on their citizens. Thus put on long pants, an' how'd I look, far, he said, the United States had I'd jest like to know, goin' round' bare- done nothing. He added that because footed an' got on long breeches. I of the course of the State Departdon' believe I 'll go barefooted no mo' ment, the people of Mexico believe that this country is behind the Madero "I just believe you won't. Go take government and that it was responthem off at once and hurry back to sible for the overthrow of President Diaz, in the interest of Madero.

"If the people of the United States knew all the facts," declared Senator Fall, "not all the soldiers in the country would be able to prevent the crossing of the border, because of the indignation that would be aroused. And yet nothing has been done to relieve the most intolerable condition that American citizens were ever

compelled to undergo." Senator Fall urged the adoption of the resolution instructing the War Department to ascertain the extent of the damage caused by Mexican bullets fired across the American line during the engagements last year at Douglas, Ariz., and El Paso. He declared and gave her nephew her undivided the resolution did not "go far enough." He said there had been no word of again, I see, William; now tell me all protest from the American government although its citizens had been killed, women outraged, and over \$500,000,000 worth of property deneither. The major he would n't put stroyed by Mexicans."

> Could Not Reach An Agreement Washington, D. C .- No agreement over the battleship program for this year was reached when the house and senate conferees on the naval appropriation bill held another meeting. The senate refused to recede from its demand for two battleships, while the house demands that none shall be provided. The senate conferees believe they can force the house into an agreement for one ship.

Rebel Leaders Make Final Plans. Juarfez, Mexico.-To receive from General Orozco final instructions regarding his part in the invasion of Sonora, Col. Alfonso Castenada arriv-The chain-gang had been working ed here from Madera. He expects to in the street not far from Miss Mi- rejoin his column of 800 men distributed along the line of the Mexican and Jimmy had hung on her front Northwestern railroad for 20 miles south of Madera. The rebel artillery was shipped from Juarez to Casas Grandes in order to have it safely away when the rebels evacuated this town. Castenada, who has been Orozco's chief of staff since he assumed

WIII Speak From Same Platform.

command of the rebels, was accomp

anied by his own staff.

Atlantic City, N. J .- President Taft and Governor Wilson, the respective candidates of the republican and democratic parties, are to be on the same platform and make speeches in Atlantic City some time between September 30 and October 5, according to an announcement made by the American Good Roads congress, representing fifty associations, which is to be scoffed Jimmy. "I'm going to be the in session here between those dates." Both accepted invitations before they were nominated to address the congress and their addresses will be nonpolitical.

> Churchill Would Build Great Navy. London.-The speech of Winston Spencer Churchill, first lord of the admiralty, in introducing the supplementary naval oppropriation of 5,000,-000 pounds in the House of Commons fully endorsed as it was by the Prime Minister, will cause graver concern to the country than any warnings which have gone before. Without the least offensiveness the first lord of the admiralty sketched the "unprecedented" rise of the German fleet, which he described as "extremely formidable."

> To Investigate Paylors Accounts. Danville, Va.-An investigation of the accounts of City Treasurer William S. Paylor was ordered by the finance committee of the city council. Paylor left his home a few days ago and has not been located. A letter received said that Paylor did not expect to return. A superficial examination of Paylor's accounts indicated that they were correct, but the council committee and the mayor ordered his office closed and the accounts investigated. Paylor's wife is pros rated.

Detectives Paid \$11,000 In Fees. Bristol, Tenn.-The man hunters

who have been searching for Sidna

Allen and Wesley Edwards since the Hillsville court room tragedy March 14, last, have demanded and received a settlement from the state of Virginia for their services. W. G. Baldwin, chief of the detectives, has been to Richmond to confer with Governor Mann and it is reported that a settlement has been reached by which the state payed the detectives \$11,00, in fees for their services.

Cacti for Telephone Poles

Scheme for a Government Line in [Arizona Desert Which Is Believed to Be Feasible.

Sahuara for telephone and telegraph poles is the latest idea and one that is to be tried out. It sounds plausible and it is believed that it will be more economical than the old from Arizona.

The government is to build a telephone system for the forestry service of the Coronado forest reserve. The first of these lines to be built out of Tucson is to be used into the Catalinas, and it is there that the out.

Sahuara experiment is to be tried. cult to set poles, owing to the rocky The giant cacti will not be sawed off and set up nor will they be transnature of the country traversed. Not style of poles. Its test is to come planted, but the growing plant will be only is this the case, but it is diffiused as a pole where it is found prac-

what approaches alignment, so that right there in many instances, and the line will not have to zigzag too much, the sahuara up in the canons through which the line will pass are to be utilized for the purpose of attaching brackets to which the wires will be fastened. And so the secret is Along the proposed line it is diffi-

while not at a uniform distance this is not considered important. Another saving will be that while the made to order poles will not oust the ready made ones, these will be of long life and will not demand replenishing and replacing from time to time.

Data have been gathered in Gercult to get the poles up there in the many with reference to the distance