

A LITTLE BROTHER OF THE RICH.

To put new shingles on old roofs; To give old women wadded skirts; To treat premonitory coughs; To wash the stains of poverty; To keep the jackal from the door— These are the works that occupy The Little Sister of the Poor.

But he did not have to go far, for he and Jerry met at the garden gate, and Jerry had a bundle on his arm which he held out to Sim with a sob. "I began 'em that night I saw you with your feet on that railing," he said. "I knew those shoes hurt—I knew they did—and I went home and made 'em and I never had the courage to give 'em to you until now."

The Deserters

By Marion Porter

Sam Braley had his aching feet upon the railing of the piazza, when Jerry Todd went by, and it may be that Jerry, for all he looked so stubborn, saw them and felt sorry. Sim knew where Jerry was going and his own face settled into lines that were meant to be very determined, but were not much of a success, after all.

Among The Sporting Fraternity Diamond Gossip and General Sporting

KING'S HORSE IS WINNER OF DERBY

Sir Martin Stumbles and With Him Falls Hope of American Admirers. Epsom, England.—King Edward's brown colt, Minoru, justified his name, which is Japanese for "success," by winning the derby, which will be remembered always in the annals of Epsom as one of the finest ever run on that historic track.

LANGFORD KNOCKS OUT HAGUE—ENGLISHMAN IS SLOW—RIGHT ON CHIN SETTLES HIM.

London.—Sam Langford, the colored heavyweight of Boston, knocked out Ian Hague, the heavyweight champion of England, in the fourth round at the National Sporting Club, London. The fight, which was for a purse of \$9,000 and the championship, was scheduled to go 20 rounds.



WANT A REHEARING

Tennessee Officers Charged With Contempt, File Petition to That End. Washington, Special.—In the cases of former Sheriff Shipp and his deputy, Jeremiah Gibson, and of Luther Williams, Nick Nolan, Henry Padgett and William Mayes, all of Chattanooga, Tenn., charged with contempt of the Supreme Court of the United States, in connection with the lynching in 1905, of a negro named Ed Johnson, the court Tuesday postponed the passing of sentence to permit the prisoners to file petitions for a rehearing.

The Sunday-School

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMITMENTS FOR JUNE 13. Subject: Heroes of Faith, Hebrews 11:1-40—Commit Verses 24, 25—Golden Text, Hebrews 11:1—Commentary on Day's Lesson.

The Pulpit

A SERMON BY THE REV. FRANK W. HENDERSON. Theme: Regenerations. John 3: "Ye must be born again." This is fundamental in the teaching of Jesus. It lies at the root of all Christian experience.

COIN UNDER MAINMAST.

Ancient Custom Responsible for Valuable Finds in Old Ships. Custom decrees that a gold coin, or at the very least silver, shall be put under the mainmast of each new ship launched. The coin bears the date of the year when the vessel is completed, a fact well known to collectors, who keep an eye on snips that are likely to be the depository of numismatic prizes.

Thus at Liverpool some years back a derelict Yankee schooner, bought for a song, yielded an 1804 dollar, the rarest and most eagerly sought after of all American coins. It sold readily for \$1,500 (\$6,000), and would be worth today at least double that sum, for it was in perfect preservation, having rested in its cotton wool pad beneath the hollow "stepping" of the mast since the day it was first placed in position.

In Honor of Jeff Davis.

Biloxi, Miss., Special.—With a ball, a banquet and several receptions, exercises attendant upon the presentation of the silver service to the battleship Mississippi were brought to a close here Tuesday night. Touching upon the matter of the portrait of President Jefferson Davis, engraved upon one of the principal pieces of the silver, Governor Noel, in his address at Pascagoula said that the valor of Jeff Davis as a soldier of the United States army, as well as his record as Secretary of War during ante-bellum days, entitled him to recognition by the Federal government.

its recovery was the result of fore-... otherwise com-

Scottish shipowners when these coins were in circulation used, with characteristic national thriftiness, to put one of them beneath each mast they "stepped," in preference to the more valuable group.

Washington Rock. According to the latest variant of a report published some time ago Washington rock, at the top of Watchung mountain, between Plainfield and Dunellen, is in great danger of being destroyed. A New York syndicate is said to have bought a hundred acres of land, including the rock, and is about to establish a stone crusher there.

The Penalty of Folly. Methuselah, Jarah, Lamech and the others had gone to the Old Settlers' reunion near Aarat. It was Methuselah's 900th birthday, and he capered around like a kitten, throwing balls of ophir wood at the rag dolls.

A Spicy Volume. Clerk—Here's an entertaining book—"What He Told His Wife." Mr. Smith—I want something spicier. Clerk—Then how about "What He Didn't Tell His Wife"—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Fifty years ago there were 23,000 distilleries in Sweden, but that number has now been reduced to 132.

over his mount's head to the ground, as Sir Martin stumbled and with him fell the hopes of hundreds of confident American onlookers and many thousand American dollars were lost.

Only the accident to Sir Martin and the rain-marred day. Electric Boy, apparently was the horse which crowded the American colt, which at the time was well up to the fore and running strongly. Louis Winans, his owner, said that it was a regrettable accident but nothing more.

At the time of the accident Brookland's was leading, with Lourenço close up, and Sir Martin, Minoru, Bayardo and Valens, formed the second flight. Jockey Martin was badly dazed from the fall and his forehead was gashed in several places.

Richard Croker, who wandered about the paddock alone, with his hands in his pockets and bowler cap drawn over his eyes, must have contrasted the tumult with the silence that fell over the stand when he led in Orby II, the winner in 1907.

CONNIE MACK TALKS. Connie Mack says: "The Eastern teams, excepting Boston, made such a miserable showing in the West last season that I am anxious to see how they will fare this year before I will venture a prediction. I believe, however, that we will all do better this season. Washington is far off her stride. I know what it means when a team gets to going poorly, for I had that experience last season. They get to going poorly, and there is no way of remedying matters until the change comes itself."

ness in 1862. Lajoie's name spelled "Lajoie-way." The first regular ever played was at June 19, 1845.

night," commented Sim sadly, "and to think that after 50 years Jerry should be wearing a coat that don't fit and I should be wearing shoes that hurt, on account of a woman. I hope," said Sim, rather tremulously, "I hope it's worth it." He had been sure it was before he saw that coat.

The fact was that Jerry and Sim, at 60 years of age, had both fallen victims to the charms of the widow Parsons, who had come to spend a winter with her sister, and showed herself not at all averse to accepting the attentions of both. She had another lover, too, but neither Jerry nor Sim minded about him, for he was only Thomas Green, who was a clerk in the Upper Village, and a person of no note whatever. Sim loved Mrs. Parsons—he was perfectly sure of that—and yet on the following day he went about still thinking of that ill-fitting coat.

Three days later the coat was finished, but even then he did not give it to his old friend. Twice he tried to give it to his old friend. Twice he tried to get up his courage, but he could not. Of course it meant giving up the widow to Jerry, and it also meant the humiliation of owning that his friend, even when he had turned from him, was dearer than anything else. So Sim hesitated and longed and kept on making himself uncomfortable for almost a month. Then one day as he passed Jerry's store he could not resist looking in, as he had used to look, for a sight of Jerry. And as his eyes traveled wistfully from window to window, he suddenly became aware of a pair of eyes staring back at him. Eyes in which the wistfulness of his own reflected. It was Jerry himself standing with a shoe in his hand, before an impatient customer, forgetful of business and of time and of differences as he looked at his friend.

Six went by hurriedly, but he never stopped until he reached his own house. There he took the beautifully made coat from a hanger and put it neatly into a box. Supper was ready and waiting when he went down and he ate absentmindedly. Afterward he put on his hat firmly, drew a long breath and started out with the box.