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WHEN A MAN MARRIES

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

"The Circular Staircase" "The Man In Lower Ten"

The Bobbs-Merrill Co.

"Can't find him," he said. "I've get

ne telephone together and have enough

left over to make another. Where do

you suppose Harbison hides the tools?

I heard nothing more of the trouble

that night. Max went to Jim about it,

and Jim said angrily that only a fool

would interfere between a man and

his wife-wives. Whereupon Max re-

torted that a fool and his wives were

soon parted, and left him. The two

They worked the rest of the evening.

grains of corn, mother," threw some

on a man's soft hat-Jim's I think-

It was dark in the third floor hall

and I had to feel my way to the foot

of the stairs. I went up quietly, and

roof. At first it would not open, and I

could hear the wind howling outside.

Finally however, I got the door oper

a little and wormed my way through

It was not entirely dark out there, in

plants, swaving in the wind, and the

chimneys and the tent. And then-a

the nearest chimney and seemed to

hurl itself at me. I remember putting

out my hands and trying to say some

thing, but the figure caught me roughly

by the shoulders and knocked me back

against the door-frame. From miles

away a heavy voice was saying, "So

I've got you!" and then the roof gave

from under me, and I was floating out

on the storm, and sleet was beating in

finally I made out that I was lying on

the floor in the tent. The lights were

on, and I had a cold and damp feeling,

and something wet was trickling down

I seemed to be alone, but in a secon

a double handful of half melted snow

He looked frantic and determined, and

only my sitting up quickly prevented

my getting another snow bath. My

neck felt queer and stiff, and I was

very dizzy. When he saw that I was

elect the roof for our little-differ-

"I didn't know it was you," he ex

"No." I retorted, I could, but his sum-

mary manner displeased me. The se

he stooped suddenly and picked n

in the storm together. At the door h

stooped and felt for the knob

You still think I did that?"

sity made me retort, "Yes"

against the door-frame.

He hardly seemed to hear me

that I might have killed you!"

up, and the next instant we were out

"Turn it." he commanded. "I can't

"I'll do nothing of the kind," I said

shrewishly. "Let me down; I can walk

He hesitated. Then he slid me slow

to my feet, but he did not open th

loor at once. "Are you afraid to let

me carry you down those stairs, after

Tuesday night?" he asked, very low

"God Lord!" he groaned. "To thin

then—he stooped and suddenly kisser

The next moment the door was open

and he was leading me down into the

plained shortly. "I was waiting for-

tood looking down at me.

ittle while ago?"

Can you stand?

reach it."

serfectly well."

somebody came into the tent, and I saw

God's sake!"

and went up to the roof.

I'm working with a corkscrew and two

palette knives."

For famine it was.

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Harbison take it into his head that CHAPTER XVI-Continued. Flannigan was not a handsome man you are grieving over Jim's neglect, or at any time, though up to then he had he's likely to toss him off the roof." at least looked amiable. But now as I "I have no reason to think that Mr. stood with my hand on the back of my Harbison cares one way or the other suddenly I realized that no matter how chair, his face grew suddenly menacing. The silence was absolute: I was think he's-he's in love with me, do against him-and there were plentythe guiltiest wretch alive, and opposite you, Dal?" I watched him out of the down in my heart I didn't believe him me the law towered and glowered, and corner of my eye, and he only looked guilty of anything, except this last and held the yellow remnant of a pineap- amused "In love with you!" he repeated. ple cheese! And in the silence that wretched watch lay and ticked and "Why bless your wicked little heart. ticked and ticked. Then Flannigan no! He thinks you're a married wocreaked over and closed the door into man! It's the principle of the thing che hall, came back, picked up the he's fighting for. If I had as much

watch, and looked at it. "You're unlucky, I'm thinkin," said finally. "You've got the nerve all right, but you ain't cute enough."

"I don't know what you mean," I was. quavered. "Give me that watch to re turn to Mr. Harbison." "Not on your life," he retorted easily

"I give it back myself, like I did the bracelet, and-like I'm going to give back the necklace, if you'll act like a sensible little girl. I could only choke.

"It's foolish, any way you look at it." he persisted. "Here you are, lots of friends, folks that think you're all right. Why, I reckon there isn't one of them that wouldn't lend you money if you need it so bad."

"Will you be still?" I said furiously "Mr. Harbison left that watch-with me-an hour ago. Get him, and he will tell you so himself!"

"Of course he would," Flannigan conceded, looking at me with grudging approval. "He wouldn't be what I our pride was at low ebb, but collecthink he is, if he didn't lie up and tively it was still formidable. So we down for you." There were voices in the hall. Flannigan came closer. "An the soft stops on, and Aunt Selina went hour ago, you say. And he told me i to bed. The weather had changed, was gone this morning. It's a losing game, miss. I'll give you twenty-four better than the drawing-room. I was hours and then-the necklace, if you or to cry-or both-so I slipped out,

CHAPTER XVII. A Clash and a Kiss.

The clash that came that evening had been threatening for some time Take an immovable body, represented by Mr. Harbison and his square jaw. and an irresistible force, Jimmy and his weight, and there is bound to be

The real fault was Jim's. He had and thrown prudence to the winds. He mooned at her across the dinner-table and waylaid her on the stairs or in the back halls, just to hear her voice when she ordered him out of the way. He telephoned for flowers and candy for her quite shamelessly, and he got out a book of photographs that they had taken on their wedding journey, and kept it on the library table. The sole concession he made to our presumptive relationship was to bring me the responsibility for everything that went wrong, and his shirts for buttons.

The first I heard of the trouble was from Dal. He waylaid me in the hall after dinner that night, and his face was serious.

long, Kit," he said. "With Jim trailing Bella all over the house, and the old lady keener every day, it's bound to come out somehow. And that isn't all. Jim and Harbison had a set-to today about you.

"About me!" I repeated. "Oh, dare say I have been falling short again. What was Jim doing? Abusing me? Dal looked cautiously over his shoul

der, but no one was near. "It seems that the gentle Bella has been unusually beastly today to Jim. and-I believe she's jealous of you, Kit Jim followed her up to the roof before dinner with a box of flowers, and she tossed them over the parapet. She said, I believe, that she didn't want his flowers; he could buy them for you and be damned to him, or some lady

like equivalent. "Jim is a jellyfish," I said contempt

uously. "What did he say?" "He said he only cared for one man, and that was Bella: that he never had really cared for you and never not unmitigated evils if they showed people the way to real happiness. Which wouldn't amount to anything if Harbison had not been in the tent, try ing to sleep!"

Dal did not know all the particulars

but it seems that relations between Jim and Mr. Harbison were rather strained. Bella had left the roof and Jim and the Harbison man came face to face in the door of the tent. According to Dal. little had been said. but Jim, bound by his promise to me. could not explain, and could only stammer something about being an old friend of Miss Knowles. And Tom had replied shortly that it was none of his business, but that there were some things friendship hardly justified, and tried to pass Jim. Jim was instantly enraged; he blocked the door to the roof and demanded to know what the other man meant. There were two or three versions of the answer he got. The general purport was that Mr. Harbison had no desire to explain further, and that the situation was forced on him. But if he insisted-when a man systematically ignored and neglected his wife for some one else, there were communities where he would be

tarred and feathered. "Meaning me?" Jim demanded,

apolectic. Mr. Harbison retorted, "but if you wish to make a concrete application-!" Dal had gone up just then, and

house. At the foot of the staircase he paused, still holding my hand, and found them glaring at each other, Jim faced me in the darkness. with his hands clenched at his sides, "I'm not sorry," he said steadily and Mr. Harbison with his arms foldsuppose I ought to be, but I'm not Only-I want you to know that I was elbow and led him down-stairs, muttering, and the situation was saved for the time. But Dal was not optimistic. "You can do a bit yourself, Kit," he

low. I am—almost as much surprised I was quite unable to speak, but little. You can do that without trying. wrenched my hand loose. He stepped Take Max on for a day or so: it would back to let me pass, and I went down be charity anyhow. But don't let Tom the hall alone.

CHAPTER XVIII. It's All My Fault.

I didn't go to the drawing-room again. I went into my own room and sat in the dark, and tried to be furiously angry, and only succeeded in feeling queer and tingly. One thing was absolutely certain; not the same man, but two different men had kissed me on the stairs to the roof. It sounds rather horrid and discriminating, but there was all the difference in the

But then-who had? And for whom had Mr. Harbison been waiting on the "Did you know that I nearly choked you to death a few minutes ago?" Then he rather expected to finish somebody in that way! Who? Jim probably. It was strange, too, but about me." I said primly. "You don't many suspicious things I mustered up unforgivable offense. Whoever was trying to leave the house had taken the necklace, that seemed clear, unless Max was still foolishly trying to break quarantine and create one of the sen sations he so dearly loves. This was principle as he has, I'd-I'd put it out a new idea, and some things upheld it, but Max had been playing bridge when I was kissed on the stairs, and there Max interrupted us just then, and was still left that ridiculous incident asked if we knew where Mr. Harbison of the comfort.

Bella came up after I had gone to bed, and turned on the light to brush

"If I don't leave this mausoleum soon I'll be carried out," she declared. "You in bed, Lollie Mercer and Dal flirting, Anne hysterical, and Jim making his will in the den! You will have to take Aunt Selina tonight, Kit; I'm all in." "If you'll put her to bed, I'll keep her there," I conceded, after some parley.

"You're a dear." Bella came back from the door. "Look here, Kit, you know Jim pretty well. Don't you think principals were coldly civil to each othhe looks ill? Thinner?" er, and smaller issues were lost as the "He's a wreck," I said soberly. "You

famine grew more and more insistent. have a lot to answer for, Bella. Bella went over to the cheval glass and looked in it. "I avoid him all I but the telephone refused to revive and can," she said, posing, "He's awfully every one was starving. Individually funny: he's so afraid I'll think he's se rious about you. He can't realize that

for me he simply doesn't exist." sat around and Jim played Grieg with Well. I took Aunt Selina, and abou two o'clock, while I was in my first sleep, I woke to find her standing be and it was sleeting, but anything was side me, tugging at my arm

"There's somebody in the house," sl in a mood to battle with the elements whispered. "Thieves!" "If they're in they'll not get out t

while Dal was reciting, "Give me three night," I said. "I tell you, I saw a man skulking body's overcoat over my shoulders, put the stairs," she insisted.

I got up ungraciously enough, an put on my dressing-gown. Aunt Selina, who had her hair in crimps, tied a veil over her head, and together we went to the head of the stairs. Aunt turned the knob of the door to the Selina leaned far over and peered down "He's in the library," she whispered. "I can see a light."

The lust of battle was in Aunt Seli na's eye. She girded her robe about her and began to descend the stairs spite of the storm. A faint reflection cautiously. We went through the hall and stopped at the library door. It distinguish the outlines of the boxwood was empty, but from the den beyond came a hum of voices and the cheerful glow of fire-light. I realized the situadark figure disentangled itself from tion, then but it was too late.

"Then why did you kiss her in the dining-room?" Bella was saying in her clear, high tones. "You did, didn't

"It was only her hand," Jim, desperately explaining. "I've got to pay her some attention, under the circumstances. And I give you my word, I was thinking of you when I did it. The wretch!

my face, and the wind was whispering Aunt Selina drew her breath in sudover and over, "Open your eyes, for denly. "I am thinking of marrying Reggi I did open them after a while, and Wolfe." This was Bella, of course

"He wants me to. He's a dear boy."

"If you do, I will kill him." "I am so very lonely," Bella sighed We could hear the creak of Jim's shirt bosom that showed that he had sighed also. Aunt Selina had gripped me by the arm, and I could hear her breath it was Mr. Harbison, and that he had

ing hard beside me. "It's only Jim." I whispered. don't want to hear any more."

But she clutched me firmly, and the next thing we heard was another creak, louder and-"Get up! Get up off your knees this

onscious he dropped the snow and nstant?" Bella was saying frantical-"Some one might come in." "Do you know," he said grimly, "that "Don't send me away." Jim said it very nearly choked you to death a smothered voice. "Every one in the ouse is asleep, and I love you, dear." "It wouldn't surprise me to be told o." I said. "Do I know too much, or darkness.

what is it, Mr. Harbison?" I felt terri-"You have no right to make love bly ill, but I would not let him see it ne," Bella. It's-it's highly improper 'It is queer, isn't it-how we always under the circumstances."

ences?" He seemed to relax somewhat meet me here, if you didn't expect me to make love to you? I've stood for a lot, Bella, but this foolishness will some one, and in the hat you wore, and have to end. Either you love me-or the coat, I mistook you. That's all, you don't. I'm desperate." He drew

long, forlorn breath. "Poor old Jim!" This was Bella. A pause. Then-"Let my hand alone!

quel, however, was rather amazing, for Also Bella. "It is my hand!"-Jim's most fat-There's the mark still." my ring. Sounds of Jim kissing Bella's ring-finger. "What did you do with it? Throw

it away?" More sounds. Aunt Selina crossed the swiftly, and again I followed. Bella was sitting in a low chair by the fire, looking at the logs, in the most exquisite negligee of pink chiffon and ribbon. Jim was on his knees, staring at her adoringly, and holding both her

"I'll tell you a secret" Bella was say-I had never been less sure of it that ig, looking as coy as she knew howat that moment, but an imp of perver which was considerable. "I—I still year it, on a chain around my neck." On a chain around her neck! Bella, stood looking down at me as I leaned vho is decolette whenever it is allow-

hands

And

able, and more than is proper! That was the limit of Aunt Selina's endurance. Still holding me, she stepned through the doorway and into the firelight a fearful figure.

Jim saw her first. He went quite white and struggled to get up, smiling a sickly smile. Bella, after her first surprise, was superbly indifferent. She glanced at us, raised her eyebrows, and then looked at the clock.

"More victims of insomnia! said. "Won't you come in? Jim, pull not guilty-before. I didn't intend to up a chair by the fire for your aunt." Aunt Selina opened her mouth twice like a fish, before she could speak

Then-"James, I demand that that we leave the house!" she said hoarsely. Bella leaned back and yawned.

Indians Anxiously Await Result Of Charges of Blind Senator Gore.



The investigation of the sensational charges preferred by Senator Thomas P. Gore of Oklahoma against J. F. McMurray for alleged attempted bribery in connection with contracts with the Choctaw and Chickasaw Indian tribes will bring together the greatest gathering of United States senators and representatives in the history of the new state. Owing to the chaotic state of affairs during the last few days of the recent session of congress both the senate and house appointed a committee of five members to investigate the charges made by the blind senator. Those named by the vice president are Senators Jones of Washington, Burton of Ohio, Crawford of South Dakota, Hughes of Colorado and Percy of Mississippi. The house committee consists of Burke of South Dakota, Campbell of Kansas, Miller of Minnesota, Stephens of Texas and Saunders of Virginia. The chieftains and braves of the five civilized tribes are watching the outcome of the investigation with interest, as this is the first time since they became active participants in the affairs of Uncle Sam that a scandal has been exposed in connection with their affairs.

elf together as best he could. here, Aunt Selina, you know she can't her to go.'

"Von-what?" Aunt Selina screech-

og a punch. "I was just saving that he shouldn't

say such things to me, either," she reyou like a hot sherry flip?"

Aunt Selina gasped. Then she sat down heavily on one of the carved teakwood chairs.

"He said he loved you; I heard him, to put his arm around you!"

shocking affair to me."

But if she reached her limit, so had a Jezebel. . If Jim chose to ruin himself, it was not my fault. Any one with common sense would have known at least to close the door before he went down on his knees, no matter to whom. So when Aunt Selina turned on me and pointed in the direction of the stair-

"I am perfectly wide awake," I said oldly. "I shall go to bed when I am entirely ready, and not before. And as for Jim's conduct, I do not know much about the conventions in such cases, but if he wishes to embrace Miss Knowles, and she wants him to, the situation is interesting, but hardly

Aunt Selina rose slowly and drew the folds of her dressing-gown around her, away from the contamination of my

"Do you know what you are say ing?" she demanded hoarsely. "I do." I was quite white and stiff from my knees up, but below I was wavery. I glanced at Jim for moral support, but he was looking idolatrously at Bella. As for her, quite suddenly

she had dropped her mask of indifference: her face was strained and anxious, and there were deep circles I had not seen before, under her eyes. And it was Bella who finally threw herself into the breach—the family breach. "It is all my fault, Miss Caruthers, she said, stepping between Aunt Selina

and myself. "I have been a blind and wicked woman, and I have almost wrecked two lives." Two! What of mine? "You see," she struggled on, against

the glint in Aunt Selina's eyes. "I-I did not realize how much I cared, until it was too late. I did so many things that were cruel and wrong-oh Jim. Jim! She turned and buried her head o

his shoulder and cried: real tears. ould hardly believe that it was Bella And Jim put both his arms around her and almost cried, too, and looked naueatingly happy with the eye he turned o Bella, and scared to death out of the me he kept on Aunt Selina. She turned on me, as of course knew she would

"That," she said, pointing at Jim and Bella, "that shameful picture is due to our own indifference. I am not blind oving advances" Bella drew away anything in the world would reconcile getting rich raising fine pineapples me to divorce, it is this unbelievable under glass for the New York market. They are the biggest and best that situation. James, are you shameless?" reach this country.

frame, and told the whole miserable go out, and what's more, I-don't want story from the beginning. I told how Dal and Jim had persuaded me, and how I had weakened and found it was ed, taking a step forward. "You have too late, and how Bella had come in the audacity to say such a thing to that night, when she had no business to come, and had sat down in the basement kitchen on my hands and almost turned me into a raving maniac. As I went on I became fluent: my sense of injury grew on me. I made it permarked pleasantly. "I'm afraid you'll fectly clear that I hated them all, and take cold, Miss Caruthers. Wouldn't that when people got divorces they playing in constant bad luck for three ought to know their own minds and hours, I jumped to my feet, knocke stay divorced. And at that a great light broke on Aunt Selina, who hadn't

understood until that minute. In view of her principles, she might she said weakly. "He-he was going have been expected to turn on Jim and Bella, and disinherit them, and cast "Habit!" Jim put in, trying to smile. them out, figuratively, with the flaming You see, Aunt Selina, it's-well, it's a word of her tongue. But she did not! habit I got into some time ago, and I She turned on me in the most terrible -my arm does it without my thinking way, and asked me how I dared to come between husband and wife, because divorce or no divorce, whom God trick was worked by "Habit!" Aunt Selina repeated, her voice thick with passion. Then she turned to me. "Go to your room at once!" she said in her most awful tone. "Habit!" Aunt Selina repeated, her cause divorce or no divorce, whom God hath joined together, and so on. And when Jim picked up his courage in both once!" she said in her most awful tone. hands and tried to interfere, she push-we cleaned up \$30,000 in six months nce!" she said in her most awful tone. hands and tried to interfere, she push-Go to your room and leave this-this ed him back with one hand while she pointed the other at me and called me

[To be Continued.]

A Python on a Gunboat. Once when the British gunboat Rattler was in eastern waters the crew had a lively time looking after a python on board that got loose.

Besides the python there was on board a big Borneo orang-outang. The python, which was 19 or 20 feet in length, having dined heartily on a deer about three weeks before, began to feel its appetite returning and in searching about its box for a place of egress found one side in bad repair. It did not take the python long to come through the weak part, and, quite unbserved, it began its perambulations around the boat.

Seeing the orang-outang chained up few yards off, the big snake invited the man. itself to a dinner very much to its taste. It would have been all over with the orang-outang had not the quartermaster at that moment made the discovery that the two pets were about to be merged into one. He

promptly cut the orang-outang loose. The latter was up the masthead beore any mischief could be done, and lieutenant, the proprietor of the orang-outang, the quartermaster, and a member of the crew flung themselves upon the hungry python-one at the head, another at the tail, and a third

in the middle. Then the fun began, for the pytho wanted to get one of the aggressors nicely in its coils, and the men were determined it should be kept out in something as nearly approaching a straight line as possible.

For a minute it was the Laocoon group all over again, only in this case the three men and the snake were sprawling over the deck instead of ter the same man, a merchant with standing upright in a classic attitude. Re-enforcements, however, arrived n hot haste, and about twenty bluejackets, each embracing a foot of pythen, reduced the reptile to comparative quiescence. The procession marched back to the python's box, coiled the creature inside, and shut it up. But the orang-outang sat aloft in the masthead a long time before he came to the conclusion that he was off the menu for the day.—Harper's Weekly.

Portuguese gardeners at Penta Delgada, on St. Michael's Azores, are Miscellancons Beading. OLD TIME TRAIN GAMBLER.

Made Things Lively In the Southwest

With Gambling.

Seated around a luncheon table

at the Waldorf one day not long ago ing to the merchant, proclaimed us to be crooks. Taken aback for the moment by the swiftness of the thing, I was nonplused, but only for a mo-Mississippi River steamboats. disclosed more exciting melodrama than in those days." The second man the initial seed that had killed. sprouted in the present conversational trend, smiled as if he realized his chance had come. "Nonsense," said he; "the real melodrama of gambling from an American standpoint is far removed from the days you have mentioned. It existed not on the Missistrains of the west and southwest, and in a game of draw poker.
"One of the most exciting episodes the time was not so very long ago,

The speaker, a gray-haired, pleas int-faced man of about 48 years, was, as his companions well knew, one of erms in the penitentiary. His name, en years ago, rang as familiar in the shady circles this side of the Mississippi as it did to the westward. It was in response to the pleadings of I the two men with him that, over the coffee and cigars, he told of some of the experiences in railroad gambling gamblers had figured, and which he

card player. Getting together with my two confederates, we formed our little scheme and started in to lay our wires at once. Accordingly, when Clarke got on the train ready for his trip he found the three of us deep in a game of poker. We were playing for very small stakes, and paying no attention to him, kept our eves in the cards, but no sooner had I done so than both miners pulled out their guns and, in quiet tones, demanded that I give back every cent I had won. What,' I shouted indignantly, 'do you mean to insinuate that I have played unfair?' 'No,' they said, 'only we want our money back.'

"I protested, but to no avail. They and their guns insisted, and I had to sit by and see them gather into their glass throughout New England. New did not know him, and that, anyway we were afråid if a starnger entered the game he might want to boost the

limit. "After a lot of talk, however, we let him in with apparent reluctance and, once in, we let him win pot afte pot. Not one of us, seemingly could win. We complained about our luck grumbled, grew angry, protested Finally, when Clarke won a particularly good-sized pot, after we had bee over the chips, grasped Clarke by the shoulders and shouted out that he was a cheat! The other two men also sprang up, and one of them, seizin Clarke's coat, drew a 'card hold from under the lower left side.

"'You're right,' cried my confed erate. 'Look at this!' "Clarke, flushing, protested-but in vain, and subsequently gave up \$3,500 to us under our threat to have him arrested. One of us had slipped the 'hold' into position under

Five thousand of this amount we go by luring two men into a big stake game, and by holding up the table stakes finally with revolvers. We cleaned off all the cash, jumped th train and got away before the men rain and got away betom ealized clearly what had happened. "Things at one period got to such pass on the trains running through southwest that there would fre

quently be two separate sets of pro-fessional gamblers working a single rain. As a result the gamblers no infrequently came to blows with one The famous Pat story, alleged to have had its locale i gambling resort in Denver, as a mat ter of fact had its setting on one of the Texas trains. Boarding one of the latter trains, Sheedy found a profes who did not recognize crook was sitting with a couple of traveling men, and was saying in a loud voice: "Here's a money-making proposition for you fellows. I'll bet you \$500 to \$250 that I can shuffle his deck of cards and then cut the jueen of spades the first crack.

"Sheedy overheard and approached the man. 'Excuse me, sir,' he said, 'but I'll take a hundred of that bet if you'll let me shuffle the deck my-self.' "The man agreed; the

sneedy slowly snumed the cards.
"'Now, then,' said the man who had made the proposition, 'I have bet that I can cut the queen of spades the first cut. Is that right?"

a subject; but in other respects she is accorded privileges by the realm that are given to no other person save the king.

'The others agreed. quickly drew a hunting knife, and, bringing it down hard, split the deck of cards in two. 'There you are,' he said, with a smile, 'I have cut the queen of spades the first crack. Kindly hand me the money. Then Sheedy smiled. he queen of spades that you have

cut, he said. The man went through three times the deck once, twice, three times. 'Well, I'll be —!' he blurted out. For he shuffled the deck. "On the train running out of Houston I and a working partner of mine

into smithereens by accidentally run- in which he was granted the concesning across the trail of another gampile of money, who was traveling west. Before we could get to this man, however, the other gambler and his confederate got him in tow, and it was up to yours truly to think of gambler and his partner as well. away from him the money that my scheme had figured out as already be-

ing as good as in my pocket.
"My partner and I put ou put our heads up a second ogether and worked We waited until the merchant was in heavily on the game, and then We asked the men to let us in the

ing to refuse, the gambler had to permit us to take a hand. The gambler and I weren't on the best of king's successor.—Harper's Weekly. psychologist, "and we both laughed."

terms, anyway-we had come to blows-and he knew what the consequences would be if he said no. Once in the game, my partner and I wen and Froze to Death. at it with hammer and tongs until with the aid of a new-fangled crooked A wayward spring such as that of device of my own invention, we man aged to get most of the coin in front of us. Angered at the success of our move, the first gambler and his com-panion suddenly jumped up, and, turn-

ment. I shot out my fist, caught the doubt," said one, "if gambling ever gambler under the jaw and knocked him out. My companion, meanwhile, tripped up the other fellow, and than in those days." The second man scooping the money on the board with concurred in this opinion by his si- our hats, we hurried to the platform lence. The third, however, who had of the car and leaped into the dark-

"Revolver play was frequent on the trains running through Arkansas in the railroad gambling days. With Joe Ryan I once disarmed a man who pulled a gun on me when he learned that he had been losing his money to a professional card sharp. On another occasion I received a pretty bullet mentioned. It existed not on the Missis-wound in the arm from a man who sippi steamboats, but on the railroad discovered that he was being tricked

in which I ever figured, occurred on a train near Denver. Single-handed, I had started in to clear up a lot of who, inside information had revealed to me, 'had it on them.' Early in the journey I got them into a game of the control of th the most famous gamblers of his day journey I got them into a game and proceeded slowly but surely to win their coin away from them. To do their coin away from them. To do this I had fitted myself out with two intricate 'hold-outs' and with a mark-ed deck of cards. After we had been playing for almost six hours, and when I was away ahead of the game one of the members withdrew from the game. I was on in a minute. I knew he had become suspicious and, while not the seventeenth of June a heavy snow quite sure, was going to sit by and fell; the cold was intense, and the watch developments.

aged to keep on winning. A short while later the second miner said he was going to withdraw. I had caught

Nebraska trains with three confed-and dealt the cards, playing honestly erates. Poker was our game, not three-card monte, as you may have by foolish it would be to try any furth-three-card monte, as you may have three-card monte, as you may have thought. One day we got wind of the fact that a man, who shall be called Clarke for present purposes, was going to leave Omaha for a western trip the next day. This man was very wealthy and was known to be a great card player. Getting together with my two confederates, we formed our little scheme and started in to lay our wires at once.

of attention to him, kept our eyes clued to the game. The tedium of the game of the game of the tedium of the game of the ame active participants in the affairs exposed in connection with their affairs.

But James was and didn't care who knew it. And as there was nothing else to do, and no one else to do it, 1 stood very straight against the doorling and told the whole miserable.

The tedium of the game. The tedium of the game are the game and the game are the game. The tedium of the game are the game. The tedium of the game are the game. The tedium of the game are the game and to get away from them. That was one favorably situated fields escaped. This was true of some of the most exciting experiences I ever had. If I had protested too strongly the miners would have pressible, than the months which preceded it. Ice was formed half an inch in my crooked apparatus. Nothing, I hand. I told him gruffly that we am sure, would have saved my life that the greater part was cut down and relative the the game. The tedium of the game and the glued to the game. The tedium of the game and the greater was rearly all destroyed; some favorably situated fields escaped. This was true of some of the monty of Massachusetts.

August was more cheerless, if possible, than the months which preceded it. Ice was formed half an inch in my crooked apparatus. Nothing, I had some glued to the game. The tedium of the few times anybody beat me, I saver you, and I tell you it was formed from assure you, and I tell you it was formed for formed fields escaped. This was true of some of the months of massachusetts.

August was more cheerless, if possible, than the months which preceded it. Ice was formed have game and to get away from them. That was one favorably situated fields escaped. If the work of the few times anybody beat me, I did not or was nearly all destroyed; and I tell you it was formed for formed fields escaped. The work of the few times anybody beat me, I did not or was nearly all destroyed; assure you, and I tell you it was formed for formed then, and as I looked into the revolvers I realized that fully. Incidentally, that was the last time I ever went around without a gun."-Harp-

STATUS OF ENGLAND'S QUEEN.

Not a Sovereign Except By Right of

Inheritance. It may be said that, by reason of curious provisions of law prevailing in lars per bushel. September furnished Great Britain, the queen is, for private about two weeks of business purposes, not regarded as a married woman at all, seeing that she s the only woman in the realm who does not come within the scope of the share of cold weather; frost and ice Married Women's Property Act. The were common principle of this law may be stated simply thus: The king, as such, is entirely different from all other married Constant rains fell during the months men. His time is too fully taken up with the affairs of state to permit him with all of its horrors, would have to devote any part of the remainder been her lot. The minister of the inthis to domestic matters. It follows, therefore, that the whole management of was sold to the destitute at a reduced the queen's private business matters than double, and hundreds perished must devolve upon her majesty herself, from actual want. November and that no responsibility whatever in and blustering; snow fell so as to make respect to them rests upon the king. If, therefore, such a thing could be

imagined as Queen Mary contracting weather to establish a relation has bushend's name the king chronicled of early July, debts in her husband's name, the king would not be responsible for them, as any other husband in Great Britain Fourth of July of that year say they would be unless he had given due no- will never forget it. tice to all concerned that he would for the future decline to settle such ac-

The king may not be sued for the recovery of the amount of money represented by any indebtedness he may frost in July. incur; but the queen is accorded no such protection under the British law. She has her own attorney general and solicitor general to represent her in had been picked up by a water-spout, all legal matters though of course exof all legal matters, though, of course, except for ordinary private purposes, their services are scarcely ever needed. Authorities have held that, while the Scrap Book.

constitution is glad to recognize the queen, the fact must not be lost sight of that, after all, her position is limited to that of Queen Consort, and that, therefore, she is in a sense one of his majesty's subjects. In certain contingencies, remotely likely to arise in and these times, she would be treated as a subject; but in other respects she is

In this relation particular mention may be made of the question of high treason. Now, it is generally understood that the king is the only personage against whom it is high treason to plot; but it would also be high treason to conspire against Queen Mary. All consorts of British rulers have not enjoyed this privilege. When, for in-Sheedy had palmed the card when stance, Philip of Spain married the first Queen Mary, it was denied to him, though some time after the marriage once had a carefully laid plan knocked a special act of parliament was passed

The signature "Georgius Rex"

e attached to all state documents of such importance as to demand it; but in no circumstances whatever would the corresponding one, "Marie Regina" a way to get the best not only of the merchant, but of that other rival junction with that of George or withjunction with that of George or without it. Should Mary survive the king, many of the privileges that she at cornered game, and were fast taking present possesses will be withdrawn from her, only nominally in some cases, but actually in others, while constitutional law provides that some on her. It will no longer be high treason to plot against her, and it is held by at least one high authority that she and dropped it, and then I woke up.' game, and, of course, wisely, not dar- could not marry again without the special license and permission of the

YEAR WITHOUT A SUMMER.

D. 1816 Known as Eighteen Hundred

the present year gives no hint of what the succeeding summer will bring of weather by any rules known to me teorologists. Within the memory of very adult, cold, backward seasons have been followed by warm, well-wa-tered crop months, and by the reverse. Whether the summer be cold or warm, it is likely to have been outdoned in the records of "the good old times," and it is devoutly to be hoped that none of the readers of this magazine will live to see an equal in general in-clemency to the record summer of 1816, which throughout the United States and Europe stands as the most distressing of the nineteenth century. June, 1816, was the coldest ever states; frost and ice were common. Al-

most every green thing was killed; fruit nearly all destroyed. Snow fell to the depth of ten inches n Vermont, seven in Maine, three in the interior of New York, and also in Massachusetts. There were a few warm days. All classes looked for them in that memorable cold sum-

It was called a dry season. But lit-tle rain fell. The wind blew steadily piles that usually disappeared during the warm spell in front of the houses were speedily built up again. Plant-ing and shivering were done together, and the farmers who worked out their taxes on the country roads wore overcoats and mittens.

In a town in Vermont a flock of sheep belonging to a farmer had been sent, as usual, to their pasture. On

owner started away at noon to look for his sheep.

"I played cautiously, but still manged to keep on winning. A short wife," he said in jest before leaving; or as going to withdraw. I had caught the show."

gave as examples of some of the more exciting episodes that had taken place on the steel roads of the west. His narrative, which speaks for itself, is told in his own words:

"At the time of which I am speaking," he began, "I was working the Nebraska trains with three confed-

Indian corn was nearly all destroyed; some favorably situated fields escaped.

and dried for fodder. green thing was destroyed in this country and in Europe. On the thirtieth snow fell at Barnet, forty miles from London. ceived from England stated "that it generation that the year 1816 was ear in which there was no summer and the Middle States farmers suppl

themselves from corn produced in 1815 for seed in the spring of 1817. It sold at from four dollars to five weather of the season. Soon after the middle it became cold and frosty; ice formed a quarter of an inch in thick-

The summer and autumn of 1816, cold, rainy, and ungenial throughout Europe were peculiarly so in France of July, August, and September. But for an abundant potato crop, famine, terior established granaries where corr and comfortable

Another effort of the lords of the trial being most marked in England Those who were in Great Britain or

During the whole week it blew a hurricane and rained in torrents, halling occasionally, and occasionally re-producing November fogs. In Derbyshire, a little north of London, hun-dreds of lambs were frozen to death Imagine if you can, such a degree o

In another locality one quent showers deposited in the streets and on the houses masses worms. The scientists said that these ing in the occurrence. Others talked mysteriously about the opening of one of the seven vials of wrath .-- The

"Dreams are curious things," renarked the amateur psychologist, according to the New York Sun. "Time does not seem to enter into their composition at all. For instance, the other day I was sitting on the porch of a hotel with a friend of mine smoking after lunch. It was a drowsy day, and conversation lagged. Presently I saw my friend nodding in his chair. He had dozed off, holding his lighted cigar in his left hand, which was folded over his right. His left hand relaxed, and the end of the cigar came in contact with the right hand, inflicting a slight

"'The h- it won't!" exclaimed my friend, waking with a start. "The sentence sounded so gruous that I burst out laughing. Won't what?' I asked.

"'How long have I been asleep?' h

"'Not more than a couple of min

utes,' I replied. "'It doesn't seem possible,' he said During that time I had a dream that nearly took me around the world. I sailed for Southampton. did England. France, Switzerland and a part of Italy, then through the Orient to India. It was in India that I became much interested in one of the native snake-charmers. He had the snakes crawling all over him and offered me one to fondle. I told him I was afraid curious restrictions shall be placed up- it wouldn't and I took the reptile in my hand. It promptly fastened its fangs in me I said "The h- it won't!"

"I explained the episode of the lighted cigar," concluded the amateur