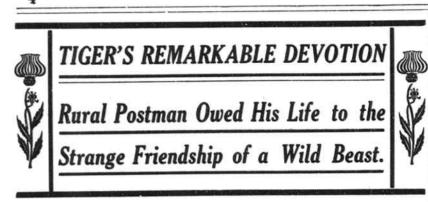
YOREVILLE ENQUIRER. 軍軍軍



I wish that you had not to go out jused to sound the ford at every step, today," said the runner's wife, as she and scanning the clear water for furprepared him some cakes for the jourther signs of the mugger, he crossed. ney; "I had such evil dreams last night With many a furtive glance he climbed that my heart misgives me for your the pebbly shore, and, loudly jangling his bells, entered the forest. safety. Can you not get a substitute, The runner, at a smart jogtrot, had for today at least?"

"Not at such short notice," said Tulgone about 200 yards from the stream si Ram, busily sorting out the letters when a slowly forming suspicion that which had been given him for Thahe was being followed crystallized into kore. "But what is it that you fear? a conviction. He threw a glance over It is some months now since Govind his shoulder and came almost to a Naik encountered that wandering stop. Not thirty paces behind him a large leopard-and his hurt was but small.

All this time I have passed daily betiger followed, easily keeping pace with tween Kerail and Thakore, and have him Automatically the terrified Tulsi seen naught more dangerous than sambur-though, indeed," added the Ram continued to run, and for a space runner, reflectively, "the spoor of his brain refused to plan coherently, larger beasts has been visible on the By the time the man recovered from path at times. Now, were there da- the shock occasioned by his discovery he had traveled some distance. He colts on the road-' straightway threw another fleeting The road to which Tulsi Ram re-

ferred was a foot-worn track con- glance backward to see whether the necting the villages of Kerail and Tha- tiger still followed, and, if so, whether kore. For about one half its length it it had diminished the distance which wound through some of the wildest had originally separated them. To his immense relief, he perceived that, as country in Rajputana.

"Yes," continued Tulsi Ram, "it is well as he could gauge, the space had too late to secure a substitute today; not materially altered. But then there and these mails must be carried to came an assailing fear that the brute Thakore without fail, if I am to re- was merely "marking time" until he tain my employment. But, lest your was near enough to its lair to suit its dreams portend evil, wife, I shall shar- convenience. The bare notion set him pen my spear and keep a very good sprinting, but he soon fell back to his watch going and coming. The rest is usual pace, being painfully conscious that if he were compelled to slacken with the gods!'

"To whom I shall make proper offer- to a walk he might encourage his purings-ill though we can afford the suer to immediate attack. So, praying cost," said his wife, impressively, "if fervently that he might encounter anthey preserve you from danger." She other warfarer or a traveler by cart, then handed him a small packet of whose presence might serve to turn cakes, which he placed in a pocket of back the tiger, he continued to jog along, jingle-jangling his bells. his tunic.

Tulsi Ram next proceeded to whet And all the time the tiger followed, the blade of the short spear with which keeping pace with him. As mile afpostcarriers in the country districts ter mile went slowly by without proare armed. Before he left his wife, ducing any alteration for the worse in with the notion of averting misforhis situation, Tulsi Ram began to tune from him, she passed her hands lose his fear of attack, though his down his face, cracking her knuckles nerves were sorely tried. and uttering an intercessory prayer Presently the forest began to thin, to Vishnu. to be gradually replaced by a belt of

At an easy jogtrot the runner passundulating scrub, wherein were scated through the fields outside of Kerail tered huge bowlders. By this time the and was soon out of sight in the scrub mental strain was beginning to materland beyond. With only an occasional ially affect the runner's endurance. halt to remove a thorn from his foot, Judge, then, of his elation, when, fagor, perchance, to alter the position of ged, he resolved to risk breaking into a the bag slung over his left shoulder, he walk, and halted upon a rise in the trotted, slackening to a fast walk path to take breath, a backward look where a hill intervened; and today he showed him the tiger about to leave was careful to nurse his strength, lest the path in the direction of some deep he should be suddenly called upon to shade on the right. His relief very exert all his powers in flight or in nearly caused a collapse. He ground skirmish. In about an hour's time he his teeth, however, and walked on till had climbed to the edge of the forest he dropped utterly exhausted in his land, wherein danger to life might be tracks. He lay there by the roadside, more reasonably expected to occur. in the shadow of a bush to which he Here, in the shade, he halted for a few had dragged himself, ccmpletely indifminutes in order to refresh himself for ferent as to his position, until with the smart run he proposed to take returning energy came a dread of dethrough the forest.

lay, when he resumed the journey to 'I fear the stream," he mutter

did nothing of the sort; for presently to his utter amazement, he realized that the tiger was content to merely follow him. And follow him it did to

the stream, where it laid itself down It was half-past six on a winter's upon the bank and watched him cross! vening, and four or five fellows were Warned by his recollection of the sitting in the mess gathered around nanner in which his story had been the ante-room fire. They were dis

eceived in Thakore. Tulsi Ram was cussing life in general and young ofareful not to repeat it heedlessly to ficers in particular, and as they could ed people seethed about the doors of the people of Kerail. His wife was filled all speak with from eight to fifteen the gymnasium engrossed in the abwith awe and gratitude to the gods for years' experience the general tone with whom. The Colonel's daughter with whom. their intervention, and made haste to

ulfill her vows. The danger was past, kindly contempt. she assured him, nor would it threaten "They don't get the shaping they again. So it was with an easy heart used to," said the senior subaltern you could do it?"

ng

ward.

if not death.

morning.

that Tulsi Ram set out the next mornmeditatively, pressing the bell. "No, that they don't, one of the

But as he arrived at the stream the others agreed; "not in these days of unner became aware of a foreboding unbridled license for the half-penny of danger. Strong, however, in the conviction that the gods would preoffice inquiries. Why, it is more than serve him, he continued, yet not witha regiment's life is worth to fall back out uneasy and furtive glances backon the old methods for shaping young blood "

Scarcely fifty paces had he gone "Gad! I remember when I joined, from the ford when once more the ti- the senior subaltern continued-"Gin ger appeared upon the path behind and bitters, waiter. Have another, him, and with a groan of despair the Major? As you were? Bring two runner prepared to endure the horror waiter"-When I joined the regiment and uncertainty of the previous daywas at Pindi, and old Billy Murphy was senior subaltern. I didn't do a

Marvelous to relate, the procedure lot of bucking my first twelve months of the previous morning was adhered I can tell you!"

to in practically every detail. "Ah! that was abroad," said Major The wits of Thakore had been Murphy, sipping his drink, "where sharpening their jeers, and Tulsi we could just have a quiet subalterns' Ram's arrival was the signal for a court-martial and settle things in a roar of rough chaff that goaded him gentlemanly manner. It didn't take into swearing "upon his string" that three years of successive bad confithe tiger had again followed him that dential reports to get rid of a fellow then. No. by"-he stopped short, for The sacredness of the oath silenced at that moment a youth of about 20

outward expressions of disbelief, yet came into the mess.

many were there who hailed eagerly The newcomer's appearance might any suggestion that they should try to be mildly described as "jaunty." His gain a sight of such a miracle, and in cap was pulled over one eye; he wore the end they determined to go into the a long coat slit well up the back and forest and to take up before dawn partitioned off by small checks into such positions as would command the many colors: he had thrust both his path-all this out of hearing by Tulsi hands into the capacious side pock-Ram, lest it might seem that they still ets of his coat; from the one pocket

there protruded an evening paper, doubted his wonderful story. And the gods were good to Tulsi from the other dangled a dog whip Ram. In the perverseness of things He edged his way through the group these spectators might well have been by the fire and sat down on the high denied proof of the runner's story till leather fender facing them. "Can you reach the bell, Flint?" he they tired of the early rising and trouasked. ble which seemed essential to success

senior subaltern obligingly The Perched upon trees, with bated breath stretched himself and did what was the men of Thakore beheld for them required. The youth pulled the evenselves the marvel repeated.

ing paper from his pocket. In the course of time Tulsi Ran "That cursed horse Zephir ran grew so used to being accompanied by the tiger that he became convinced

a win," he said, addressing himself to that the animal embodied his tutelary the room in general. spirit, and he felt uneasy when the No one answered him, the original

exigencies of its existence caused its absence on hunting excursions, and left two had taken up papers and were him to run alone through the forest. reading them. The senior subaltern dance.) On one such occasion he had barely fidgeted. forded the stream than a vicious grunt "You rang, didn't you?" he said to

above him, on the bank, apprised him the youth, who had bent over his paper quite regardless of the waiter head. standing near him. of a danger he had barely time to avoid by learing aside. A boar, unable to arrest its trucu "Oh, yes. Any one have a drink?" o one answered. "Hello, every one lent charge, splashed into the stream to one

taking the cure? Bring me a cock-Before it was out Tulsi Ram, holding ail, waiter. his bells that they might not jingle A silence had fallen upon the room not just a lull in the conversation, but a real awkward, embarrassing silence, was fleeing up the path, trusting to make some easy tree in time. The

boar was after him, though, giving him no opportunity. The runner, in a fleeting glance, be-held it almost upon him. He swerved uch as would have made any one not

consists in

from three

hoarse.

the Man from Abroad.

asked, still puzzled.

knows

placed.

and finally

whom. b knew it.

marry.

pair of clippers." "Why not get rid of him?" Warrer

"Try," said the senior subaltern la-conically. "Why, only last week I held my face an inch off his ugly noz-

zle in this very room and told him to

take himself and his tyke and all that

was his from out of the regiment's sight, and never come back again for

The man opposite shrugged

whitewash the smudges he makes on the regiment's reputation than cause

public scandal by kicking him out.

It had grown late, and the group

Abroad thought deeply as he dressed,

jacket with a vicious jerk that made

pulled

on his red mess

anything except his own funeral.

sharply and it rattled past, grunting. In a flash it had turned, and the man again avoided its deadly rush. But how long could he maintain the game,

the squealing." said the Man from Abroad longingly, "it would be the only kind of resistance the Bog Ra "it would be the Without Court Martial yould make. "He wouldn't stay for anything i

MOUNTAIN GIRLS SHOT TO KILL he knew it was really coming? asked "No, the devil of it is he knows it Daughters of Kentucky Moonshiner really can't," he answered. Gave Battle to and Defeated a Rev-

enue Posse. It was the night of the regimenta When the circuit court convenes in ball. A kaleidoscope of gayly olor June to hear the pleadings of such of-

Miscellaneous Reading.

fenders against the law of the sovereign state of Kentucky as Pike county years' experience the general tone with whom. The Colonel's daughter about second lieutenants was that of was looking radiant; beside her stood has produced 'tween sessions, two girls stand how the law views what she is the Man from Abroad, scowling. "Puppy," he muttered to himself; then to her: "I can't understand how from the mountains will be put on trial for murder. They are Fannie Tackitt, aged 15, and Bettie Tackitt, much blame us for what we did,

'Well, he asked for them," she an aged 18-sisters. A new-made mound in the burying swered.

'Deuced cheek," the man growled "You see, when he came up to know if I had any dances left I told where lies the body of Charlie Smith -Charlie, the deputy marshal—with resolution the revenues treated press and consequent searching war him I had and which they were-6, bullet still embedded in the muscles They 14, 15—and he asked for the lot. she explained sweetly. of his heart. The sisters are charged beating a poor old woman. This account was quite true but little misleading. The Bog Rat had come up and asked her if she had a admit it, which is different from con-

dance left, and she had replied. "No fessing, and one or both will tell the While he was putting this down story of a tragedy such as even Pike next. she added. "I also have No. 14 and No. 15," a hint which even a Bog Rat county, schooled alike to civic and ofcould not be rude enough to ignore. ficial quick trigger, has not seen since hough, coming as it did from th the last feudist slid from his horse in Colonel's daughter, it was in the nathe shadows and died like a snake in ture of a compliment which he readily attributed to the effect of his own the first warmth of the dawn. rresistible charms.

There is no harm in being strictly rescue. I The band struck up the sixth tune fair to the Tackitts. Revenue nosof the evening, the Bog Rat rose languidly from his chair in the smok-ing room, and saying, "Well, I suptrils which catch the scent of stewing ing room, and saying, "Well, I sup pose I must go and do my duty, mash, even as a cow finds a salt-lick, discovered a still on the side hill in ble for dinner, and your correspond trolled out. which corn was being converted into whisky in violation of at least seven The Man from Abroad, who was

poking the fire, broke the particular coal he was engaged upon pages of government statutes, and of piece of course it had to be raided. into several small fragments with vas assigned to Deputy Marshal J. one well-aimed prod; he then sai Mart Potter, who picked Levi Small-wood and Charlie Smith for such moral support and physical participa-As a matter of fact, the Bog Rat' duties for the evening were quite light. Nobody had seemed to have any tion as the occasion might require—a rio of men with nerve. dances left when he asked them, so that he was really looking forward to he gulch while the scrub oak and walnuts were still dripping with dew, and came to a mountainside clearing at dancing with the Colonel's daughter. rate, he thought, she knew At any

midday. how to pick her partners; she had "Uncle George" Tackitt, head of the given him three dances. He smiled to himself as he remembered the way family, was away — unimportant Charlie Tackitt, who learned where. in which she had told him the num now to coil a worm for a still and va--obviously she had meant him t porize spirits before he could bound ask for them. Kentucky, was carrying water from the spring, and in the direction of the The Bog Rat came back to the

mokingroom after the sixth dance Mother Tackitt was in the mashtub. like a Roman emperor entering the kitchen, Fannle sat in a swing screechcapital after a conquest. The Concernel's daughter was undoubtedly The Coloing a song about some one who loves me ever true, and Bettie was busy working a yellow cupid on a red tidy ove with him; she had been quite unable to conceal it. What guardian on the porch. angel prevented him from announc-In an instant this domestic scene fact, heaven knows (Warren shifted. Charlie Tackitt, down in the was sitting smoking in a corner:) it gulch, cried, "They're coming!" and the three revenue men emerged from the roadside brush. Two of them must have been some unwonted sense of chivalry, for his normal course un-

der the circumstances would have grappled with young Tackitt, who at een to give to the room in general 20 was as strong as a bull, and as unan intimate account of the different moved by fear as the mountain pines. econd today, and I only backed it for symptoms from which he had deduc Three to one is a losing game and the ed his good fortune. nippers were snapped on Tackitt's The fifteenth dance came slowly

luxuriously to a close, and the Smallwood and Smith ran around to Bog Rat led his blushing captive from the rear of the house, expecting to capture Uncle George. They came conversation had stopped, and one or the room (the Colonel's daughter' color had been gradually rising since face to face with Mother Tackitt, who beginning of the fourteenth was carrying an armful of stove-size

> "We'll go to a nice quiet spot, eh? hand on her and she defended herself the Bog Rat whispered to her as they well and ably with a bullet. Much occurs in an incredibly short time on occasions of this kind—action is swift, She just perceptibly inclined he intermission brief. There was a pis-

> He took her to a sofa that had been tol shot and Mother Tackitt's hair put in a small dressing room, a decame crimson. A bullet had coursed along her temple, just breaking the skin. Then another bored its way into her shoulder, and she sank on the lightfully secluded sitting out place They sat down "Not much wrong with this, eh? he said, drawing close to her

threshold. The Colonel's daughter did not re Kentucky history wouldn't be what ply; it was some while since she had last spoken. The Bog Rat turned is if more than two shots were to be fired by one side in a controversy without a formal reply in kind. county folk know the rules-men and women alike-and, all things considered, it's well that they do.

officers) strongly suspicious of its the ground, her hands folded in her cause. But not he, or if he was sus-picious he was equally indifferent, for He was enchanted by her discompo-The next puff of smoke came from a rifle, the muzzle of which showed un-der the kitchen window sash. Fannie Tackitt's finger pressed the trigger. he gayly broke the silence by reading sure. As he put it to himself, he out the day's winners, starting prices rather liked them when they took it and jockeys followed by his own de- this way; then he thought he would The bullet opened an airhole in the crown of Deputy Smallwood's hat, one

which he ducked naturally, knowing

Charlie Tackitt had been thrown or

the grass by the deputies after he had

been handcuffed. They expected him to lie there, but he didn't. As the

conflict became warmer the deputies

loading when a bullet from anothe window entered his left arm, which

handkerchief above the wound and re

inch above his

the revenue method.

supported his rifle.

turned the fire.

TUESDAY, JULY 4, 1911.

WAYS OF THE SHOW ANIMALS. some to applaud, none to condemn for Pike county admires bravery and has rude respect for women

Each Has Its Own Peculiar Temper The girls were bound in bonds of ament.

2,000 each for appearance at court. Freeholders stood ready to become Ellen Velvin, who by virtue of her surety for them. The girls rode out vocation as wild animal trainer knows of town through thin lines of interest-ed folk and back to their home hanglot about beasts of various kinds. says that no two, even of the same ng on the cliffside. There, in the very setting of the tragedy, your correspon species, are alike.

dent saw and talked with them.

beat her.

out boldness or bravado.

Fannie, whose 16th birthday will come on June 12, while she is on trial

for her life, is a mere child, buoyant and happy. She doesn't quite under-

accused of doing. Possibly she doesn'

Think of it!

"Study four lions, tigers, bears or lephants," she says in McClure's, 'and you will find that each has its own ways, its own moods, its own temperament. Lions are peculiarly unlike one another in disposition

care. "I don't suppose any one coul "It is generally acknowledged that she very quiet tiger, one that does not said, sitting in the swing and with lit growl or snarl, is far more dangerle toe kicks swaying back and forth. We fought for our poor old mother ous than one that is perpetually showground back of town marks the place who is lying in the house now, and we ing signs of ill temper. A snarling tifought bravely, as girls or their moth

ger gives warning; a quiet one will er should under the circumstance steal up behind its keeper or trainer. her brutally flat on its stomach, and should the Why trainer turn round, it will stop dead don't the revenues deal with men? W and appear to be looking off into the want to live under the law, like othe people, but if the law puts us in pris distance!

n I don't know what we might do "There is, for instance, or was a few years ago, a celebrated tiger pur-And these things she said as a girl might say them-innocently and with chased from the King of Oudh for the Zoological Gardens at Belle Vue, "Because I could shoot and shoot to Manchester, England, who toward his the spot," she continued as she lead keepers maintained a very quiet and the way to the house, "I lost no time Some one had to come to mother's rescue. I was nearest. We killed docile demeanor. And yet, this was the great "fighting tiger" who was officer; that we don't deny. W never happy unless he was fighting. will outlive and outgrow the charge that the Tackitt girls are murderers and who always appeared relieved The elder girl was spreading the ta and refreshed after he had had an

opportunity of almost killing another ent was asked to sit by. He did, with a girl at each elbow. The meal was plain, well cooked, well served. After of his species. "Jaguars are more noted for their

dinner the girls went into oper deceit, craftiness and treachery than and the photographer posed them just all the other treacherous members of as they were, in simple frocks. Marshal Potter says he was lucky to escape with his life at the mountain the cat tribe. Slyness, stealth and cunning are written in the quick, keen

glances from their wicked eyes: in 'I escaped without a scratch," h their soft, lightning-like movements, "but shots flew thick and fast round my head, and more than one and above all in their moments of t seemed that I would have to retreat deadly quiet. However, after my best man, Charlie Smith, was shot down I thought I best to get out. I did so, and after

"The most deceitful of all his de ceitful kind is Lopez, the well known jaguar in the New York Zoological everything calmed down I went back Park who has been living there now and carried the wounded man to the for eight years. A well grown, finely developed animal, he is noted for his home of a physician and had his wounds dressed. Smallwood was hur but little. Charlie Tackitt escaped beauty of form and coloring, his grace of movement and his villainous perand I have not heard from him since sonality. Tackitt girls are certainly brave.

'Elephants too have their individ-J. Mart Potter is considered one o the bravest officers in the south. For ual peculiarities. In the Barnum & Bailey show there was a short time seven years he has been in the servic of Uncle Sam, and more than twice he ago, an extremely clever performing elephant named Sultan. His chief act was sitting on a stool with uplifthas shot off moonshiners who upon him. Today he is baffied at th hought of Kentucky's brave girlhood ed forepaws, on each of which sat a little dog while a third dog sat on his head. When performing Sultan of having to fight them in battle as he did the Tackitt girls—and yet he says as almost every one else, he adwas the most gentle and docile of ele-phants, but downstairs in his stables says, as almost every one else, he ad-mires the bravery of the Tackitt sise had his whims and moods.

"I will never stand and fight them "He greatly disliked to have any again," said Potter to your correspon dent. He meant it, too. It is said tha stranger come to his stables. day when in order to propitiate It is said that he had got a pail of some good warm mash, and I stood watching him; he Uncle Sam will offer a liberal reward for the arrest of Charlie Tackitt, brother of the Tackitt sisters, who is stopped eating for a moment, looked at me with his tiny eyes and then deliberately threw it all over me. yet at large. Potter says he will not -Sergent (Ky) Cor.

CUTTING MAHOGANY.

Hard Work to Find, Fell and Transport the Tree Trunks. In Mexico, Honduras and Central

for the water is usually rough.

vith America the contractor gives \$5 for nahogany tree. This seems cheap, but t is the expense of getting it out, says writer in the New Orleans Times-Democrat, that makes mahogany an expensive lumber. he tree stands deep of hot whisky and onions. No threats in the forest in the midst of an almost

groves. The trees are scattered, perhaps not more than two to an acre, finally had to cut his act gether. In his quarters, when to cut his act out alto and it may be that there is no water course at hand on which the logs can not called upon to go into the arena, e floated to port. of the whisky. The tree has to be found by the "Baboons are ugly tempered, vi-clous and treacherous animals, and very few show much affection even "hunter," whose business it is to roam through the forest in search of mahogfor those who have cared for them for years. Very little has ever been done any trees and to blaze a way to them to that they may be found again. in the way of training them; trainers generally fight shy of them. "Bears are particularly interesting animals to study. Most bears are Then the workmen must cut their laorious way to the tree, using for the animals to study. Most bears ar very conceited, and this is the reason purpose the machete, which is both the ax and the weapon of the American believe, that they respond so well to training and make such excellent per-formers when trained. One little bear tropics, and in time the men reach the ree. knew was taught to climb a ladder, It is a beautiful growth, tall and pull a string which let loose an Amershapely, with the lowest branches at ican flag, and then jump to the floor and turn a somersault. But the publeast sixty feet from the ground. lic did not know that in loosening the At the bottom is a huge swelling, afflag he also let loose a lump of sugar. "In time the proprietor of the show ter the manner of the cypress. The was obliged to cut out that act be tree has to be cut above it, six or cause the little bear would never wait for his signal. The minute he entereight feet from the roots. The first work to be done is the d the arena he would go straight up building of a platform around the the ladder, pull the string and get the sugar, and since this was arranged as the climax of the entire bear act he trunk, so that the cutters can stand upon it and wield their axes, but the poiled the whole thing. Punishments work is slow and laborious. Neverhad no effect on him, he did not even resent them; he went straight after theless in due course the monarch the sugar. Even after his act was omes crashing down through the the sugar. Even after his act was taken away from him he would al-ways willingly do any tricks that necessitated the climbing of a ladder. "One of the most interesting bears to here the super here the super states of the superthick growth around it. The workmen trim off the limbs, cut the trunk into suitable lengths and have ever seen is Silver King, the nanage to get them hauled and rolled huge polar bear that was captured by o the nearest creek. There they must Paul J. Rainey and presented by to the New York Zoological Park in September, 1910. His capture took wait the floods of the rainy season, which will lift them and carry they Kane Basin in July, 1910. place at down stream and on to the ocean port and he is, I believe, the first bear that has ever been caught by ropes or las-There the logs are piled on the beach o wait for a vessel. When it comes sos and the largest polar bear ever captivity. He weighs more

"In one of the large animal shows became evident one evening that the chief performing elephant was too sick to do his act. This meant that no elephant performance could be

given, since he led the others. The trainers gave him a dose of hot whisky and onions, a favorite medicine elephants. "He sucked up a large pallful of

this mixture, and evidently wanted more. He was so much better in an hour that he was able to perform as usual. But after this he would never give a performance without his dos or persuasions could induce him to go on without it.

impenetrable jungle. There are no "Supplying the elephant with a pailful of whisky twice a day proved to be so expensive that the proprietor

want the reward. New York World.

wood in from the shed. They laid a

thinking machinery

noncombatant

he could

He knotted his

Then

The job

They crept up

fight.

said.

ays, as alm

is so cool and inviting that it is thereabouts a wild beast is most likely owing to a distant freshet. However, and, having girded afresh his loins, sought the path once more.

With every mile the inclosing jungle grew denser and quieter, the vista at every turn greener, coloring the very sunlight that filtered through the follage overhead. The soft "pat-pat" of the runner's hastening feet awoke little sound, and he was careful to tread for such earliness on the runner's part between or stride over such dried litter as had fallen along the path. Bravely did he jingle his bells, especially as he approached those bits of adjoining shrubbery which had always ished; others pooh-poohed it, and the appeared to him likely lurking places marwarri laughed ponderously. for felines on the watch for the smaller game that frequently used the open path in preference to the forest ways. was content to follow without attack with their deadly possibilities.

After he had gone about three miles Tulsi Ram arrived at the ravine Ram. which intersected the path and formed a kind of boundary between the areas of the fcrest it divided off.

A gloomy place is that ravine. It is some 50 feet deep and about 100 yards wide, and in its hollow runs the drainage of the adjoining hillsides-a stream perhaps 30 paces wide in the hot months, but a raging, impassable torrent when the rains fill it from bank after him. This last suggestion hauntto bank with sudden freshets. Its shores are strewn with loose pebbles.

which slide away under foot with uncanny loudness; the water's edge is lined with clumps of overgrown reeds, and the stream itself is dark with reflections, with many a deep hole where the mugger lies ever watchful.

Here it was that Govind Naik's predecessor vanished, mail bag and all, a victim to a patroling alligator; it was here that Vovind Naik himself startled a leopard into attack as the brute was might privily believe what others returning from the water's edge dragging a foolish barking deer.

would assuredly say-that he had con-It was here that Tulsi Ram's wonjured up a phantom, and, childlike, had derful experience began with a short, then grown afraid of it. Besides, the grating tiger roar that held him spellmemory of the jeers he had already bound even as he was about to enter suffered rankled within him. Moreover, if he found no one willing to acthe stream. So sudden and so unexpected was the sound that he could company him, and the post was not not for the life of him say whence it carried that day, would not his credit came. He stood motionless as the with the government be prejudiced? stream murmured noisily past, his His dismissal might very easily ensue, faculties completely numbed. Then and times were hard. So he turned there was a crashing noise in a reed again up the trail to Kerail.

clump not two paces from him, fol-It will be remembered that the tiger lowed by a loud splash, and he saw an had, upon the edge of the forest, turnalligator dive hurriedly for the higher ed off the path and sought a shaded reaches of the stream. knoll on the right, which was in full The reptile must have been lying in view from the path. As he arrived in

wait for some unwary deer or pig, and the vicinity Tulsi Ram scanned the had been driven by the tiger's growl knoll for signs of the brute, recklessly into abandoning its situation in order jogging on, with a jingling of his bells. to betake itself into an element where And his sensations may be easier imit would have all the advantage in deagined than described when he saw the tiger reclining in the shad watching fense or attack.

the path to Kerail. The occurrence served to arouse the As the man came into line the brute runner, and he now realized that he

rose lazily to its feet, stretched itself had by a hair's breadth only escaped with a hideous vawn, and slunk down destruction from the mugger. But this toward the path. Poor Tulsi Ram prewas poor consolation anyhow, for he believed he had merely exchanged one pared for death.

But he would die fighting, he swore, form of death for another equally and gripped his spear. Yet he concruel. It has been said that the unfortutinued to run, for an inarticulate hope was his that the tiger might be connate man did not know where the ti-

ger was. For this very reason retreat tent merely to follow him, as before. At every step he expected to run into was as open to danger as an advance the tiger-every bush, to his excited and the remaining course of action left fancy, held the brute. With each suchim-to seek the nearest tree and climb it-had in it as much peril as cessive disappointment the mental strain grew more acute, and more than another. He accordingly determined upon an advance, feigning unconcern once he almost stopped, determined to and trusting to it to discourage an atchallenge the issue.

rnakore A local marwarri acted as postmaster for the people of Thakore. Before to lurk. And it is there that one must his store gathered those who expected needs go slowly and carefully with an communications from the outer world, eye to muggers (alligators), and the together with the idlers and gossips. staff to feel for unusual depth of water This would be about noon, when the runner was due to arrive. But it lackit is all with the gods," he grunted, ed nearly half an hour to the usual time when at last a far-off jingling of post-bells betokened his approach.

ision. again. As he turned the lithe, striped form of the tiger-Tulsi Ram's tigerflashed out from behind a bush. The next instant the combatants were los! "He is early today!" was the bana remark of many. "It must be some squeals and snarls. Petrified the runspecial communication," hazarded one

ner stood, watching. And the marwarri's curiosity brought Hither and thither dashed the boar. him waddling into the street, to gathrazing against trees to rub off his er the sooner some notion of the reason assailant. But the tiger's hold was perfect, and his talons sank cruelly in-"I was followed by a tiger!" panted to the bristly body he held. Presently out Tulsi Ram in reply, and by degrees paw shot out and sank in a grip gave his story to the excited crowd around the pig's snout. Some moments Some believed him, and were astonthey paused thus, straining, the one to prevent and the other to achieve the lislocation he had worked for. But

"Do you think I am a child?" he the boar was tough, and bravely sussaid, derisively. "To think that a tiger tained the strain of the powerful leverage exerted. Suddenly "Stripes" let for such a distance!" go the snout. For a moment the boar's

"It is true, maharaj," protested Tulsi head swung to the right, but the tiger was quicker and darted at the exposed "Tut-tut, man! The sun has caused throat.

you to see a phantom. Take some medicine before you fall ill." The news spread quickly through the

he tiger drank its blood pantingly. village, and many were the witticisms Thus long Tulsi Ram waited. Then Tulsi Ram had to suffer when he preest the fierceness of the battle had pared, later, to set out for Kerail. changed his guardian's disposition to-Mind that his lordship is not waiting wards him, he stole away, made a deo escort you back," shouted some one tour and ran towards Thakore. One more extraordinary incident of

ed Tulsi Ram. these months awaits narration to com-"Suppose that the brute is there plete this true account of an unfortuwhen I return," he said to himself. nate man's experience. "Can I hope to escape with my life Whenever it was in the neighboragain?" There was, also, his young ood the tiger accompanied Tulsi Ram wife to consider.

So secure did the runner become in He had resolved to return and tell his belief that it haunted the track the postmaster that he would not run only to protect him that he had no alone to Kerail that day, and was acscruples in asking a friend to act as tually retracing his steps, when resubstitute on a certain happy occasion flection showed him how such an acin his family. Nor did Hari Chan fear tion would cause him to fall in the to meet his friend's "guardian angel." general esteem of all; even his wife

Alas, for their confidence! That day the mails did not reach Thakore, nor did Hari Chan return alive to Kerail. They found him dead in the path, a few yards from the stream-struck down from behind. But no attempt had been made to eat him. He had paid the forfeit of strangeness only.

the three miniature war medals and the small bronze cross "for valor" iangle together as though echoing his opinion of the breed of Bog Rats. Thereafter—needless to say—Tulsi Ram got no other substitute. If he Three months passed, and still the was ill the post accumulated, or if the Pog Rat stayed on, a thorn in the hap- joke.-Truth. mail was important, then half a dozen py family of brother officers. ers often wondered that his presence men armed with axes and scythes es-

corted the bag to Thakore and back. But the next hot season was prolonged beyond recollection-even the forest stream dried—and the game fled to high lands. With them went Tulsi Ram's tiger, never to return .- Wide

World Magazine. Walking Sticks .- Of all people per-

haps none are more fond of canes or nore skilled in their use than our fellow citizens of Porto Rico. The walk-

ing stick in that island would seem to mark social distinctions among men as fans do among women. Every Spaniard has a cane, the well to do own several, and the gilded youth of-

ten have a small arsenal of walking sticks. The term "arsenal" is used advisedly, as the Porto Ricans, like the Spaniards have quite a fondness for sword canes and dagger canes and they make these with remarkable skill. The blades of the finer specimens come from famous smiths in Toedo and other Spanish cities and are forged from the finest steel. with silver and gold, some have worked upon them the name of the owner and others the name of a patron saint.

forecast for events the next, help her out a bit. He then finished his drink and "Just one," he said, suddenly put-he room, taking enroute Major ting his arm around her waist and especially after a seven-mile run? the next charge, therefore, he stood day. He firm till the boar almost had him, then Murphy's outstretched legs, leaning forward till his lips nearly over stabbed and just escaped the fatal colbrushed her cheek. which he stumbled.

"How long has that been with us?" "Oh!" cried the Colonel's daughter Quicker still-the pain inflaming its asked a man in the corner, who had springing to her feet, turning round rage—the boar wheeled to charge abroad that evening. "Oh, how dare you?" "Oh, how dare you?" His past experience of the feminine much use to him "Three months," said Flint, wear ily.

recognizing in him a noncom massed for the larger struggle. nature was not of much use to him on this occasion, but it was all he had Charlie crawled to a protected place "Bit of a nut, isn't he? What has behind a rock where he c signs to his fighting party. he done? Won the National?" "No; as far as we have discovered to go by, so he acted on it. He deftkicked the door to with his foot, a Two shots cut finger-size holes in he window pane, and Smallwood he same time catching her by the the n the dust, while the air throbbed with his only connection with sport, bar window pane, ring his clothes and conversation. wrists. backing away toward a tree, was re

a mongrel Dachshund, "Please!" he entreated. "Come come, you must! I won't let you go," he continued with an air of would-be growled Major Murphy from behind "You have been neglecting his edu playful banter. cation a bit, haven't you?" said the Man from Abroad, whose name was perfectly calm, merely She kept

sight.

the Bog Rat.

the

left the room

for two

stiffening the imprisoned arms. Mother Tackitt was at this moment "It may interest you to know," she Warren, to Flint. at the back door yelling for help. 'You are forgetting where you are "that I am said. engaged to marry Charlie pointed with double fingers in Capt. Warren.' old chap," said the senior subaltern. the direction wher · a good aim You are not in a hill station in India, Her captor let go her wrists and count. Deputy Smith was the target stepped back, or, to be quite accurate, Bettie Tackett now took her place a you're within an hour's train journey stepped back, or, to be quite accurate, Bettle rackett how took net participation in the fortress, armed book her, utterly at a with a late model shotgun. She fire at Deputy Smith, but the window fall of a war office whose nerves are al-ready in an overwrought condition ragging cases, ventilated his feelings. Then, because he was a ing threw the gun out of line and the Bog Rat, he stammered out what throughout the kingdom by the half-came to him most naturally Mother Tackitt had by this time "You—you won't tell him?" he olonel and the adjutant of the regi crawled into the house. Her hand was gashed in a half dozen places. Mar-shal Smith had beaten her with the ment, to say nothing of all the subal terns that are concerned in the nex one," the major chimed in. pleaded.

The Colonel's daughter gazed at him frigidly. "I keep nothing from him," she butt of his revolver, she moaned There was no time to dress he "But can't you talk to him?" said said. wounds, no time to carry her to bed. The Bog Rat squirmed

"Talk to him!" the senior subaltern hoed. "I've crooned over him and She lay upon the floor, feebly trying to stop the flow of blood with the The boar ceased to grunt. In a few echoed. "I've crooned over him and "Especially in this case," she con-to stop the flow of blood with the seconds it was tottering. It fell, and I have shrieked at him till I am tinued; "how could I, with you in the crumpled folds of her apron. And the No, there is more hair on his heels than will ever come off with a

winter cut of cordwood. Smith with a tree between him and danger, and upon his face. He was not a pretty "Possibly." she said, half relent-ing—"possibly, if I was never going blazed away over a stump. Smallwood, from a point to the left,

see you again." "Perhaps you won't," whimpered There's no earthly use of being a mountaineer if you haven't guns a-plenty and no use having guns without ammunition. Pike county knows the "Well, in that case it might be dif-"erent," she concluded, as she left rule, too. The Tackitt home was an arsenal. Three shots to the minute

"Oh, our Bog Rat is a bit of a sea lawyer," Major Murphy explained. "He knows he's got three years on probation before the war office can clear him out, and that we hed ecan ulty into the hold. both Ten million feet a year come into good arn trickling blood at his finger tips each time he raised his gun. Growing bitter as the fight advanclear him out, and that we had rather set him when he got the V. By the morning the Bog Rat has

ed, Bettle Tackitt threw open the door to the end that her aim might be dievidently come to a definite sion, for he went down to the Orderly rect. A bullet from without passed cut by some of the mills. over her shoulder and plunked into the cupboard. Bettie's gun was at her shoulder in an instant. Before Small-wood could lower his weapon she pressed the trigger. The shot went out It tore the finger from the hand that held the gun. A man twice shot has the status of a dead man, so far enterprise.

as warfare effectiveness is concerned. So Smallwood's rifle became silent and the fight was now two to two-men against women-and one wounded or each side, a man and a woman. And so, for a full half hour, shots from the open were answered by sho of her to be able to understand the the house. Marshal Smith was rom inclined to belittle the bravery of the mountainside garrison. He wanted to take it by storm. Creeping out from his sheltered spot he advanced with gun muzzle moving like a side-playing pendulum to cover both windows He saw a girl at one window and monentarily forgot the other. A spit of ire was the answer. Smith dropped

Marshal Mart Potter didn't wait for hat He hurried down the gulch and the fight was over. Later in the day, when the shadows had settled on the mountain, he came back for Charlie mith, who was lying open-eyed an unconscious where he had fallen. Pot-er dragged him on a pine bough along the bank of the laughing brook and into valley civilization. The countr doctor did what he could for Smith The country which was nothing at all. The rifle bullet had cut into the muscles of his with heart and there was no hope and no need of drugs or advice. The riddled heart pumped on slower and slower for four days, and stopped happily on Sunday. Mountain folk have an abiding haof committal, "We therefore commit body to the deep, to be turned looking for to

tred for "revenues" and, strange to say, a sort of respect for peace-officers of a county's choosing. Deputy Sheriff of the county's choosing. Deputy Sheriff resurrection of the body, when the sea shall give up its dead," a door in the bulwarks was lifted for the bunthe Tackitt home. Charlie Tackitt was not there. A sharp file had cut the dle, and let down again; the ship began to move, sluggishly at first, then not there. steel bands that held his wrists to-gether and he had become a fugitive. smoothly as was its wont: the pas-sengers went back to their games. "The Pog Rat would run squeal-ng." he replied shortly. "And the squeals would attract at-"And the squeals would attract at-"Of course, if we could only stiffe

they are rolled back into the water and kept in captivit; than 880 pounds. rafted and pulled out to the vessel's "For strength, endurance and sav-ageness Silver King is not to be equalled. From the moment of his side, always a dangerous undertaking, present time he has capture to the When the logs are once beside the always been furious, either in vessel the derricks are put to work rage and despair or sunk in sullen, morose resentment against everything and the logs lifted over the side, one and everybody. No coaxing with by one, and lowered with much diffi-

no kindness has any effect dainties, no kindness has on him."-New York Sun.

New Orleans and are partly manufac-Postal Business Methods.-The tured there. The saws in the mahog press bureau of the postoffice department has been working overtime lateany mills of Louisiana ruh day and night in winter. During the twentyly, in throwing bouquets at Postmaster four hours 60,000 feet of lumber are General Hitchcock and his assistants in conducting the affairs of the de-There is no such thing as bringing partment. It gravely announces that the logs in ballast. They compose the postal deficit, which heretofore has the ship's entire cargo, and the averexisted in the department, has been age is about twenty cargoes a year. A wiped out, owing to the improved bus-

great many ships are engaged in the iness methods inaugurated by Mr. Hitchcock. These methods consist of appropriating 3,800 mail apartment - The coronation of King George V. cars, furnished by the short line rail-

of England, took place on June 22. roads at their own expense, without Nothing was wanting to make the sol- the government paying a penny for emn and impressive ceremony one long their use or maintenance; in compelito be remembered, not only throughout ing these same roads to deliver the the country, but in every corner of the mail from the cars to the postoffices great empire. The coronation passed free, a service that would cost the off without untoward incident, in postoffice department, according to marked contrast with the coronation their own statement, over four and of King Edward, nine years ago, when one quarter million dollars annually, the king was weak and suffering from if the government employed contracrecent operation and the archbishop tors to do the work, also in computing of Canterbury was so weak from old the weight of the mail to determine the compensation for four years, by age that he placed the crown on the dividing the weight carried six days in king's head backward and afterward a week by seven, thus arbitrarily refainted. Never before in history has ducing, by one-seventh, the amount the imperial note been struck in such a magnificent manner. Its imperial as-is only necessary to consult the annual pect undoubtedly has been the most report of Mr. Hitchcock for the year 1910. This report shows that while the revenue of the postoffice depart-ment increased \$20,566,274 for the year remarkable feature of the coronation. George V. more than any sovereign of the past, represents the embodiment of 1910, over the year 1909, the railroads the imperial idea. He only of all his predecessors on the throne traveled through his vast dominions, and thus the government to earn the increased revenue, received \$352,759.74 less in 1910 than in 1909. A further perusal acquainted himself at first hand with the needs and aspirations of all the various peoples of the empire. By perusal Hitchvarious peoples of the empire. By happy coincidence the imperial conferf the report shows that Mr. cock increased the payroll of his em-ployees over seven million dollars for nation, enabled all the representatives the year 1910. In these circumstances, Osborne and a posse went later on to the Tackitt home. Charlle Tackitt was participate in the significant ceremony participate in the significant ceremony boundary in the significant ceremony partment increasing by leaps and bounds, at the rate of \$20,000,000 per at the opening of the new reign, which year, with the just pay due railroads hithheld, little wonder is there that if the hopes of those attending the conference bear fruit, will bring all Put the girls were there and ready to give themselves up. They were taken more intimate relations. The elaborpay for figurehead postmasters, and

equip his offices with extravagant and high-priced furnishings.

revolved more slowly, and There disquieting uncannily about an unmoving ship in the midand never moved.

strangers. However, it did happen that one afer to the heart of things, understoo

ternoon when Warren was drinking what was going on. The deck stewards went about ex with the Colonel's daughter, m by the way, though no one w it, he was some day going to plaining: and as they explained, the passengers moved to points of vant Then all was very quiet-quiet age. that, exasperated more than even for the sea. isual by a fresh freak of fancy of the A man whom the first cabin pas-Pog Rat's, he blurted out something sengers knew to be a famous bishop stepped down from among them. A bout "that infernal young cub." The Colonel's daughter had long re heavy, clumsy, grewsome bundle was garded the Bog Bat with "a wonder ing hate" and took advantage of War-ren's mood to find out all about him. brought up. Over it the bishop, bared and reverent head, intoned the service for those who are buried at sea. As the bishop spoke the words

"Put why do you all stand it?" she sked after listening to a long catague of his iniquities Warren explained to her as best he his into corruption, "I see," she said slowly. "He doesn' are what you think or say. and e knows very well what you can't

'Evactly," he sighed "Of course, if you-if you did any Some

"The Pog Rat would run squealing." he replied shortly. "And the squeals would attract at-tention," she added.

Outsid Stopping the King's Mail. was tolerated—even recognized—ir so fine a regiment of the line; those The great steamship wavered; th screw f them, that is, who did not under gradually ceased to turn. stand that the very fact of his holding omething commission in it silenced comment

while he should continue to do so-for it is not the custom of officers to dle of the ocean; and, for a few moments, there were fearsome rumor peak unkindly of one another, even among the second and third cabin o their own women folk, much less passengers. The steerage, being near

You can only do that sort of for leave to resign his commission. thing when both parties to the con-tract are agreeable to remain quiet." pending acceptance of his resignation Colonel was surprised The broke up to go to their quarters and granted both requests without ques-change for dinner. The Man from tion. The Man from Abroad very rarel speaks to the Colonel's daughter of the Bog Rat. When he does she