for several moments, greatly to the sur-prise of those who had witnessed the

otherwise showed considerable agita-

I kissed Ethel for the last time.
"When—when shall we see
again?" I sobbed.
"When again?" see a sheet again.

brightly: "you will come to visit me

hot-house exotics that some one had brought her as a parting gift, the count

tall and fair, by her side. How radiant, how lovely she was! Farewell, darling Ethel! Aunt Amelia has triumphed

She can now lay her head on her pil

low and die in peace, saying, "Verily,

The baron drove home in our carr

"What does this mean?" I cried

She has no more blood than a fish

"It means, Beatrix, that you will re-

I could only stare at her, amazed, un-

duty you owe to me and to your uncle."
"My uncle!" I burst out; "can he,
will he allow you to treat me like this?

Half an hour after Finette came in

perplexity. I am a prisoner, and must remain such till I consent to marry the

reathe free air again, for the tortures

(To be continued.)

HEALTH FOUND IN WALKING

Very Cheap.

Nothing will reduce the prevalence

of sickness during the winter more

than the formation of the habit of tak-

ing long walks at least twice a week,

declares the New York World. If par-

ents are interested in keeping their

children well, they should become in-

terested in their establishing this habit.

If it costs as much to take an hour's

walk as it does to provide for several

doses of a patent medicine, walking

would be valued as medicine very much

more than it is now. It is because it

Speaking from the standpoint of

physician alone, it is safe to say that

the digestion of the average city man,

woman and child would be improved

100 per cent, by taking a short, brisk

walk every day, and a walk of at least

public school children suffer is malnu-

trition and the resulting anaemia. This is due less to insufficient food than it is

due to inapropriate food and less to in-

to utilize what is eaten on account of

lack of tone of the stomach and intes-

up the digestive system into vigorous

health than by following the walking routine outlined above. Walking will

ot fill decayed teeth, but it will do

many more things for the body than

will any one tonic, however adminis-

War Time-Tables.-In these days,

when we hear of mobilization from all

continual preparedness of Germany in

all matters pertaining to railway transit. She holds with the maxim that

'He who strikes first strikes twice."

At all times, even when there is no

talk of war in the air, there is locked up in every German station-master's desk a set of war time-tables—a separ-

which a war is possible, including

France Britain and Russia, while even

ever war is declared, every station-

master picks out the particular time

trains run automatically on "war time

and for war purposes. Each time-tabl

is revised once a year, in order to fit in

been made in the plans of the cam-

reserve is in possession at all times of

breaks out does not require to wait on

nstructions, but must report himself

at once to his particular territorial de-pot, or at latest by 10 o'clock on the

war. Otherwise he is liable for a heavy

penalty.
All carriages are marked with the

number of soldiers they can carry

rucks with the size and weight of car

the number of horses that can be taken

on each vehicle.
Of course, all the railways belong to

the state, and this simplifies matters

before the army.-Tit-Bits.

but in time of war everything gives

dealing with persons suffering from

in contact with the circuit, his body

must not be touched by the rescue but the latter may pull him out of con

tack by hauling on the clothing, or he

hand in the sleeves and then handle

Almost any article of clothing or ma

terial may be used, provided it is dry

and of moderate thickness. Dr. Morton

shock is only an apparent death at

the victim with little or no risk.

if the victim remains

non that can be loaded on them,

morning following the declaration

table required, and at once all

quarters, it is interesting to note

tered.

There is no surer way of toning

appropriate food and proper mastica

is so cheap that so many neglect it.

from the rack would not wring such

In that case I shall neve

Neglected Because It is

locked the door behind her.

baron.

promise from me!

comprehending.

"Finette will bring your meals

She surveyed me in calm displeasure.

Amelia appeared, cold,

have not lived in vain!"

omnious, sarcastic

wrathfully.

tion of mind.

ESTABLISHED 1855.

YORKVILLE, S. C., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1913.

THE AMERICAN COUNTESS

ลกเลกเลกเลกเลกเลกเลกเลกเลกเลกเลกเลกเล

By ETTA W. PIERCE.

ands into his own.

do not love me-that you do me no

"Let me go," I heard her murmur faintly.

"You do not know what you say. It

is in your nature to care for any one

set face.
"I love you, Ethel," he said, in a low

deliberate voice, "and I despise you."

She grew red, then pale.
"You have said nothing that I do no

"These are our last words, Ethel.

She made no reply. They vanished, the door closed. I was alone, with hot

most obdurate of women, why these

I arose to my feet, bristling with

"Pardon, that is no affair of yours,"

said I. "I wish to be as you find me-

dear Ethel!

wrath.

alone.

fore me.

very unpleasant:

future husband.

"Ah but you will!

delivered me, crying out:
"How much I thank you"—

o face with Eric Saxe!

sculptured Antonious. "Beatrix!"

quaintance ends!"

He grew pale as death.

east," said I blankly.

He stared.
"Surely you know, for I told you in

cried sharply. "I never received a let

We looked each other full in the face

gleam of the wax-lights and told me

he whole shameful, treacherous story

Oh, how angry I was, and how happy

I have wronged him so much—I have accused him unjustly of many things.

that never was on land nor sea shining

in his eyes. "Remembering our last in-

o you base, dishonorable, incompre

And then-I know not how it was-

hensible. Oh, my darling!"

"What have you thought of me al

"Beatrice, do you know what you are aying? Did not your guardian deliver

elieve.

face, so

I stopped, as if turned to

"Since you can find it in your hear

out his hand. A great light swept over

That brought me to myself-remind

I gave him a scornful glance.

Will you marry me?

that one expressive syllable:

Then I rushed for the door, but be-

ciously; and the glitter of his white teeth through his black mustache was

of madame, your good aunt, to urge my

and your guardians accept me for your

word, my beautiful and substitute a better, kinder one—Yes!"

you must marry me! It will do no

for you to fly into a temper. Peste!

ou will give yourself to him?"

'I will marry the count."

wrong by marrying the count."
She shivered in his hold.

CHAPTER XXVII. Bee Speaks Again.

Monday.—Today something very un-pleasant happened. I was standing in the embrasure of a drawing-room win-dow, staring out into the wintery sun-shine, and thinking how dull and mon-otopous life—even fashionable life—is snine, and thinking now data and and the consultation of the consu servant ushered Baron Strozzi into

Now I make it a point never to see late for you to draw back." or speak to that man where I can avoid it; so I just gathered myself together behind the silk damask drapery, and stood as silent as a mouse. I am not very large, and the noble man seated himself at the other end of the room, entirely ignorant of my presence.

Directly the door opened, and Aunt Amelia entered, her long train making a great rustle on the velvet nile carpet.

"You do not know what you say. It is weeks and months too late! You core told me that I was no heroid."

Lawrence. I am not. Do not be foolish any more, or I shall regret that we abroad."

"You will marry the count, though I believe you care for me as much as the it; so I just gathered myself together a great rustle on the velvet pile carpet I heard her greet the baron warmly, and soon after the following conversa

tion was wafted to my ears. "Dearest madame, I come to you for sympathy—I am heartbroken!" Baron! I heard him kiss her hand.

"Your fair niece, madame—ze di-vine Beatrix—she treats me cruelly; she detests me. I rend my hair with despair, madame Baron," said the cold, calm voice o y aunt, "I have witnessed with pain ne conduct of my niece. Beatrix is very capricious. However, I beg will remember her extreme youth. However, I beg you not be discouraged-you have my en

"Alas, madame, she repulses me ev erywhere. She scorns me! My life is a burden!"
"Baron, I intend to act for the high est good of my niece, whether she has wit to appreciate my efforts or not. Willing or unwilling, Beatrix shall make a creditable marriage—a marriage that I and my friends can approve Her uncle has full control of her person and her fortune for years to come I give you my word, Baron, that she

"Madame, you lift a great load from heart—you overwhelm me with piness. You promise zat she will

'I promise that she shall be yours." A thrill of horror ran through every vein in my body. Could anything be more infamous than this? Another Another caller was shown in at that moment, and the conversation was brought to remained in my hiding-place till

the drawing-room was empty; then stole awayto my own chamber, where I now sit, full of consternation and forenow sit, full of consternation and boding. And so my dear aunt has promised me to the Baron—she is leagued with him against my peace and happiness! These precious allies are prepared to make me a baroness whether I will or no! Well, let us see how

ney will succeed. -A charity ball at the Academy of Music. I wore white gauze over silk of an exquisite blush-rose tint, and played the part of spectator the whole evening. Baron Strozzi came to claim me for the first waltz, and was repulsed without mercy.
"Bee," said Aunt Amelia, in my ear,

"you will dance with the baron or not have borne a great deal of your temat all. I require you to observe the per! and to say No--you are a ward "Bee," said Aunt Amelia, in my ear, for y rules of common politeness."
"Then I will not dance at all," I an-

swered. And I did not.
Grafula's band and Bernstein's or chestra discoursed sweet music; the great chandelier and numerous lights blazed gayly. What toilets what valses! The polished yellow floor What toilets laid evenly to the back of the stage was covered with happy people. lobbies and boxes echoed with subdu-ed voices and laughter.

I saw the baron dancing wildly and casting looks of dark triumph to the and, taking in the situation at a glance box where I moped beside Aunt Amelia; I saw Ethel floating through valse ging him backward across the doorafter valse, and I bore it all like a mar-tyr. Miserable evening! I have but one satisfaction-I suffered in a good

Thursday.-A german at Miss Vann's Lawrence Harding was there with the delight I heard him fall somewhere be-Severnes. Ethel was there—it is the low, and ran toward the person that e that she will be seen in pub before her marriage with Lawrence. The baron was there, and persecuted me relentlessly. When I could bear it no longer, I begged him to bring me an ice, and the moment he departed in quest of one I slipped out weeks and months! We stood staring of the ball-room and fied to Miss Vann's at each other. I could not utter a studio, which she had thrown open to sound. I felt as if I was suffocating. her guests this night.

I found the room entirely empty, and gleaming with pictures, rich bric-a-brac, and soft wax lights, and scented with pot-pourri and masses of hot-house flowers. In a recess, where a drapery of golden-flowered eastern stuff was arranged like a curtain be-fore an exquisite statue of Hebe, I found an antique chair, and sat down, determined to remain in this refuge for the rest of the evening.

that detestable Strozzi," I said to myself. "Nobody will follow me here," and no sooner had I arrived at the conclusion, and begun to inspect the class proportions of Hebe, than the studio Miss Sardis.' door opened, and two persons entered -Ethel and Lawrence Harding. He looked very grave and stern. She was trying to assume her usual society

air, and was not quite able to compass it. "Ah! we have stumbled upon Miss Vann's temple of art," I heard her say "let us go back to the ball room-I shall be missed.'

"One moment, Ethel," he answered, ernly. "Do you know what brought me to this house tonight?"

"No. Something of importance, no doubt, since I hear you have foresworn society and all its vanities." "I came here to see you-to speak to you for the last time before your mar-From my place behind the gold-

flowered curtain I could see the beautiful, scented room, glimmering with costly things, and those two standing near the door—he with his brown face all pale and fierce, she ner-plucking at her bouquet, the vousiy plucking at her bouquet, the light striking off her waved bronze hair and creamy throat, and glancing down the enormous length of her dress of iceberg-blue. Of course they would leave the place in a moment or two, so I did not move nor speak. Moreover, I felt unaccountably scared. "Ethel, for God's sake, don't marry

That was what Lawrence said, in a voice that made me jump. Ethel, too,

you!" she cried, in mingled pain and amazement.
"Again? Do you mean that you have heard them before?"

"Thank Heaven that you have still some sincere friends left to you!" he "Were you a happy wosaid, bitterly. "Were you a happy wo-man, Ethel, I would cut my tongue out sooner than utter these words; but you are not happy. You may deceive others, but not me. Your triumph is but a Dead Sea apple, after all. Have mercy upon yourself—mind, I do not say upon me, but only upon yourself." Her face was as white as his own: but she flung back her head haughtily "I forbid you to talk to me like this, Lawrence. Take me back to the danc-

Look me in the face, Ethel, and, if you can, tell me that you love Count Stahl." She neither moved nor spoke. Dear Ethel is but a poor dissembler. And how stern and handsome was Lawrence, as he confronted her! With

After a little while he asked: "Is Baron Strozzi the man to whom our guardian would fain marry you?" I wonder if you did him seri-

ous injury?' "I hope so. I shall wait upon Mr. Sardis tomorrow—he certainly owes me some explanation regarding that letter. Thank Heaven that Miss Vann urged me to come to her german tonight! Thank Heaven that I, starving for one glimpse of your face, one sound of your roice, had not the strength to refuse her! But why, I wonder, has she nev-er hinted to me of your persecution of

baron perfection," I answered.

And after that we sat there in that blessed studio, and talked, and talked, and I promised to marry my darling in spite of all the guardians and Strozzis in existence. Then we went back to "You think one title enough in the aron perfection," I answered. CONTROL OF a grand air of command he drew her existence. Then we went back to "You cannot! Then tell me that you

Both Lawrence Harding and the baron had vanished. Ethel was dancing with the count, and Aunt Amelia was

searching for me in great displeasure and anxiety of mind. "Where have you been this interminble while?" she demanded. able while?" she demanded.
"In Miss Vann's studio, admiring her pictures," I answered, calmly. "Have you seen the baron? He has just made me an offer of marriage, which I decould not tell which.
"You are sinning against yourself and against me, Ethel; but it is not too

lined without thanks." Her eyes flashed, her whole thin face emed to harden.
"Ah! We will talk of that another time. He has left the house—he met with an accident—slipped on the stair and fell, or something. Who is that man

talking to Miss Vann, and looking this believe you care for me as much as it "Mr. Saxe," I answered. "One of her Aunt Amelia's face grew black—she remembers names. She ordered her carriage at once, and I was whisked off like magic, and without exchanging another word with my lover. The moment I reached home I went directly to ment I reached home I went directly to my chamber securely locked, and myartist friends. He drew back from her with a stern the library where I found guardy writing letters. As I entered in my ball dress he looked up from his work in called aloud in high indignation, and finally with the control of the contro

eserve, Lawrence; therefore I forgive ou. Will you come now?" She moved toward the door. He folcold surprise. "What! Home already?" he said. I walked straight up to the table at would not, for kingdoms, breathe the air of this place another half hour with "Guardy, where is the letter which

Eric Saxe wrote to me about a certain compact into which he entered with you several months ago—a letter which you promised to deliver into my hands, and which I never saw—never even heard of until tonight?"

"You have been at Miss Vann's, said he, in a tone of conviction, "and seen that fellow again!"

"It means, Beatrix, that you will real you are main in your own room until you are ready to obey my wishes. Now that Ethel's marriage is over, I feel that I must turn my attention to you. It is my command that you accept Baron Strozzi as your future husband; and until you do so you will remain under than it would be possible for a morphine compact into which he entered with you several months ago—a letter which my eyes. Poor Ethel! poor, Presently I heard a footstep. The drapery that sheltered my hiding-place was swept swiftly back. I looked up,

that fellow again!"
"Yes!" I flashed; "and I know all, and found that some one had entered the studio and was now standing by guardy—all your treachery and false-hood!" my side—Baron Strozzi.
"Heaven above," he cried, "you come here to weep in secret? Loveliest and

He smiled calmly.

"My dear Bee, you are excited. The end justifies the means. I acted only for your good. I really supposed the beggar would have the sense to keep out of your way at the present. Has the present would be the present would be the present. Has the present would be the present would he been making love to you?"
"Yes; and I have promised to marry

His ugly black eyes snapped.

"Ah, how cruel! You send me for an ice, Miss Beatrix; while I go you run away. I will bear this treatment no longer. I love you ardently. I wish to make you my baroness—ze mistress of make you my baroness—ze mistress of Palace Strozzi, on ze Tiber. Pardieu!

Palace Strozzi, on ze Tiber. Pardieu!

"My dear child, that is nonsense, you it is simply infamous!"

"Your uncle has full confidence in my wisdom and judgment," replied Mrs my wisdom and judgment," replied Mrs my wisdom and judgment," replied Mrs Sardis, calmly. "Any course which I may consider necessary to adopt with you will meet his approval. Hope nothing from him. When you make up your make every amend in his power for his make every amend in his power for his make every amend in him to reform.

Palace Strozzi, on ze Tiber. Pardieu!

"Guardy, you have not acted in the like this? I have the like the like this? I have the like the like this? I have the like this? I have the like the l I put my heart under your little feet. I looked him full in his dark, marked face, and, with all the scorn and aver-sion I could muster, hurled full at him

Friday.-Eric has seen my guardian. fear the two had a stormy interview. was over; then Aunt Amelia came into with my breakfast. She gave me a long, made restitution of the money his big my room and said: was not allowed to know of it until it "You will go no more to Miss Vann's, mark in French, which I did not deign operations had cost them. To answer. fore I could reach it he put himself be-

you to see or communicate with that You have treated the baron in an outrageous manner. I am greatly displeased with you."

She is preparing some vial of wrath for me. I shall not be permitted to see No matter-we can trust each other now. I am rid of the baron, at

Ethel avoids me in every way. Plainly she wants no confidential talks, either concerning my love affairs, or her own. I am half happy, half mis-

Jan. 29th.—It is all over—Ethel is married and gone! The grand ambi-I made a second attempt to reach the oor. He seized my arm and dragged ion of Aunt Amelia's life is realizedme rudely back. I screamed out, part-ly in wrath at this outrageous conduct. she is the mother-in-law of a born noleman-her daughter is a countess The newly wedded pair sailed yester-day for Europe, and nothing is talked the door of the studio opened from with-out, a man appeared on the threshold f in society but the superb weddingthe gifts, the reception, the bride. seized Strozzi by the collar, and drag eyes are red, my nose is swollen with weeping, my heart is like lead. I have way, lifted him swiftly off his feet, and parted with the only relative I care for dropped him straight down the broad, the least, and Heaven alone knows when I shall see her again. How gracefully and dexterously i Can I describe the great event which

With a thrill of wicked a fever of excitement? I feel confused and bewildered when I think of it Light, splendor, jewels, Paris dresses, eostly flowers, marvelous music-these things are all jumbled together in my head as accessories to Ethel's grand stone. Merciful Heaven! I was face acrifice on the altar of worldly ambi-ion. There were hundreds and hundreds of fashionable guests, arrayed in purple and fine linen, crowding an ultra-fashionable church; a small army of bridesmaids; plenty of wedding fato thank me for throwing the baron downstairs," said Eric Saxe, "it cannot vors and smiling faces, and everything that could give eclat to the nuptials of Cullen Sardis's beautiful heiress. possible that he is your accepted

over, as gossip would fain make me As for Ethel, she wore brocaded sa in, made with high, square neck and He took a step toward me, and held immense train; a veil of finest Brusse's point, orange blossoms and magface-that splendid, passionate nificent diamonds—her father's gift— and she was simply perfect. The coun like some Greek god, some looked very well, and tolerably happy; the foreign orders on his manly breast were very edifying to us plebian re-publicans. of his strange conduct. I drew coldly back.
"You mistake!" I corrected, with all I was first bridesmaid; and my

white silk and tulle was lovely; and he hauteur I could command: "I am the display and felt proud and happy like the rest of the Sardis race, but failed hopelessly. Throughout the enlooked unutterably pained and "Is this the way in which you define tire ceremony I was as dismal as a rav my position?" he said, "and cut me off from all hope?' church—he had been included with the Severne party in the invitations. What do not in the least comprehend possessed him to come and witness your meaning, Mr. Saxe. For the asscene which would give him nothing but pain? His face looked like gray sistance you have just rendered me I hank you sincerely, and—here our ac stone—as set and expressionless. ne notice how pale Ethel was? Literlike a marble woman "And once you told me that fashion-able life could not change you, Beatrix —do you remember? And in defiance ally, she was but I suppose it is right and proper that one should be pale on one's bridal She made her responses firmly better judgment, I believed you enough, and the count's could be heard all over the crowded church. Lawrence I trusted the brave, pure soul in these gray eyes; and so trusting and so be was seated next the aisle, and as she eving I have held aloof from you and waited, if not with patience, at least with faith, for the time when I should eyes met his fully for a moment, eve she is quite heartless. The heroine be free to open my heart to you."
"I do not understand you in the of a novel would have fallen then and there to the floor; but Ethel did nothing of the kind. She went on without "You do not understand that I am the smallest sign of agitation, entered trying, at infinite pains and cost to her carriage, and rolled off from the church door; well satisfied, to all apmyself, to keep my compact faithfulearances, with the bargain she

my letter. I wished you to understand straight and console himself with clearly the restraint under which I was ove of Alice Bradford, who looked as oretty as a rose at the wedding. Everyodys knows that she adores Larry. It would serve Ethel quite right. The reception was superb Strozzi was there, smiling and unharmed, evidently, by that swift descent of the staircase at Miss Vann's german.

to you the letter which I wrote you in his presence on the day when you left Newport?"

When he offered his hand to Count Stahl the latter would not deign to touch or notice it; and everybody. his conspicuous snubbing, and now cossip is busy concerning the cause thereof. Strozzi grew white with wrath but he had the prudence to avoid a cene and pocket the insult silently. have always suspected some curious elation betwixt those two men. It is And now Ethel is gone and I am des olate! We went with her to the steamr-by which "we" I mean a compan of relatives and choice friends. How wept and clung to her at parting! Count Stahl frowned like an ogre, but I did not care-he is no favorite of mine. was in his arms, his lips pressed mine. Aunt Amelia was not in the least mov ed, save by pride and gratified ambi-tion; no more was guardy—cold-bloodmy happy head lay on his throbbing No hotel in Paris, no castle in from the night of cur first meeting. I Saxony, none of the splendors promised to her abroad can reconcile me to her loss.

Just before the steamer started Bar
saxony, none of the spiratures profiles ways a time during which it is possible to resuscitate the victim by artificial respiration.—The Lancet. may ask the question now in defiance of all compacts—will you be my wife?" "Yours,, and yours only!" I sobbed.

on Strozzi made his appearance in the group of friends that surrounded the distinguished pair. The count's face grew black, but he suffered the baron to take him by the arm and lead him aside, and the two conversed in French for several moments greatly to the sur-Miscellancous Reading.

A CRIMINAL FROM CHOICE Man of Culture and Refinement B

comes Forger.

scene at the reception. I think it was of an unpleasant matter of which they talked, for both got red as lobsters, and A criminal for the pure love of it! A crook who "played the game," no from a desire for gain, nor through the demands of dire necessity, but from sheer longing for the zest and excitement of the chase.

Very soon, I hope," she answered. Originally from an excellent family that would have insured a success in almost any branch of honest endeavor family?" said I. "Is not Strozzi a friend —or foe—of the count?" it seems almost unbelievable that any one would choose instead a career of She looked puzzled.
"One might naturally think so—I do crime merely for the thrill that accomnot know, dear. Good-by-good-by! I panied the deception of his victims and shall write to you often."

And then the warning signal sounded, and somebody seized and hurried me that he gained in cluding the officers of

the law. ed, and somebody seized and hurried me off the steamer, back to the wharf. The great craft slipped away from her moorings; and oh! shall I ever forget Ethel, as she stood on the deck, wav-ing an adieu to us; the wintry sun-shine on her beautiful, pale face and wonderful hair, one gloved hand full of Yet such, in brief, is the record o Rudolph Masling, linguist, artist, expert accountant and mining engineer man of letters, and last, but by no means least, master forger, lately arrested in New York after a series of spectacular swindles successfully exe cuted, says the Pittsburg Leader. His case has attracted the attention

of medical men and psychologists, who are striving to ascertain the fundamental causes that lie behind his peculiar crinkle. They have found that there is no apparent outward cause for the man's evident moral deformity.

He is sober, industrious and addict ed to none of the dangerous drugs that make their victims morally, if not legally, responsible for their acts. More over, his medical history shows noth ing, either in his own life or in that of his immediate ancestry, which might offer an explanation for his strange criminal tendencies.

than it would be possible for a morphine lock and key, as at present."

It was so sudden, so unexpected, that victim to renounce the drug which enslaves him. He recognizes his danger and knows that disgrace must inevitably follow a continuance of the habit but is utterly unable to forego its de-

So it seems to be with Masling. He recognized that his ultimate discovery and conviction were absolutely certain,

away upon a starving artist."

"Guardy, you have not acted in the least like a man of honor, and I will never, never, marry anybody living but Eric Saxe!" And with that I turned and left him.

Friday.—Eric has seen my guardian.

Friday.—Eric has seen my guardian.

She rustled out with a severe air, and easily have escaped—at least for a locked the door helying her. time-and he could speedily have satisfied the demands of his dupes and

> told the police lieutenant to whom he surrendered himself. "As long as I'm but I can't help being a crook. I don't know why it is, I don't need the money I have every reason to keep 'straight,' "But I love the excitement of it. It's

like the 'dope' habit with me. I've lost years. a wife and friends through my weak ness, but I can't stop being 'crooked. So I guess maybe the best thing for me is to do another 'stretch.' This one will be a long one and it may cur

The police, however, have some doubts of this, for Masling's record of years old and has served at least three terms in prison. On each occasion after being liberated he has lived honestfascination for the excitement of his illegal art has claimed him. Even if he is now convicted unde

the "habitual criminal" act and given a ten-year sentence, the police declare he will resume his old-time operations once he has served his time. They look upon his criminal failing as a form of mania, and it is this which the physicians and psychologists who have been studying Masling are trying to ascer-

tain. Apparently Masling lacks all sense o control when the desire to commit forgery assails him. It is like a disease which remains dormant for indeterminate periods, only to return with an tion than to the inability of the body increased force to wrack and wreck its victim, as malaria, in certain forms, eturns again and again to those who

have once contracted it. According to Masling's statement to the police, certain signatures have a to seek other fields for his efforts. fascination for him that is actually uncanny. He is unable to think of anything else until he has successfully imitated the handwriting that attract

him. And such signatures are usually thos which are considered to offer greatest difficulties to the forger. The average man's chirography does not nterest this unique penman—perhaps

because it can be copied too readily. his present plight. As long as the head wife, believing that the punishment of the large manufacturing concern tion for more than two years attached incarceration, sharing with him the specific gravity than the metal and his signature to the firm's checks, Masling remained honest. The signature was a simple one and one that even a tyro might have copied successfully. Therefore Masling had no

desire to imitate it. Speaking five languages fluently able and discreet, Masling speedily became the firm's confidential man. His employers knew nothing of his prison-record and counted him a vallable addition to their organization. They paid him handsomely and this, with some private means which Masling possessed, made his position an enviable one from every point of view Then the head of the concern decided o relinquish some of the responsibilities of the business and turned over the detail of attending to the checks to

one of his partners. At once Masling became restless and discontented. He eyed the new signature apprehensively and with dread, for he knew that his stitution other than the state prison. fatal weakness would compel him to essay its imitation. Every time a check passed through

his hands, which was frequently, in his position of trust, he pored over the signature. Then he would recover himself with an effort and send the checks to the bank before the temptation be came too great to bear.

All these things he has told both his points out that death from electrical former employers and the police, and in July. first, and that there is practically al- the former have confirmed them in ways a time during which it is possible to resuscitate the victim by artificial respiration.—The Lancet.

temptation. Then he commenced to practice his employer's signature. For awhile the mere act of imitating it satisfied this strange criminal, and then he began placing it on the firm's

blank checks. Having full charge of the books and enjoying the complete confidence of ability to place it before the people, his employers, it was an easy thing to obtain money, whenever he wished, without exciting suspicion. He had no need of the money himself, and what he gained in this way he usually with independent means, equipped with squandered or gave away. Yet, with a splendid education and with abilities, his own money, Masling was always frugal and economical.

All the time that he persisted in his illegal operations he had a comfortable balance at his own bank. The salary that he received from his employers was more than ample for all his needs. And in addition to all this he was left a legacy of close to \$10,000 by a relative in Germany. Yet he could not resist the tempta-

tion to counterfeit the signature that fascinated him. He knew it was wrong. He suffered agonies of apprehension and regret for the wrong he was doing men who trusted and had been kind to him. But he could not stop. The very danger that attended his

efforts to deceive, held the secret of the fascination, which led him again and again to pursue his nefarious practices. He grew bolder and bolder. If his employers had not trusted him

so implicitly they must have become suspicious of him long before. Even when they knew that something was wrong they did not suspect him. Instead they took him into their con fidence and asked his advice as to the

best way of discovering the culprit. This final proof of their regard for him was too much for Masling. Without formality he made a clean breast ed in a plumbago crucible with the dissolve the silver by nitric acid, leavof the whole matter. He feared to wait, lest his suddenly formed resolution able mold. Simple as this may sound, ed portion of it the bullion is added an should forsake him. At first his employers refused to be-

lieve him. His action seemed incredible to them. Then they called in an expert accountant and his initial investigation showed that Masling's statement was correct in every essential detail. His operations, extending over half a dozen months, totaled many thousands of dollars. Yet they were loth to prosecute. Masling agreed to make restitution, in

so far as his private means permitted. And his employers were even willing to permit him to remain with them though, of course, not in his former responsible position. But Masling feared to accept their proffered generosity. He declares that he knew his strange weakness would

assuredly return. So without consulting his superiors in any way, he gave himself up to the police, charging himself with forgery in the first degree. "It's the best way," he sums up his case. "As long as I'm out of prison I can't keep from going wrong."

to his employers is a strange one. Even as a boy it seems he was obsessed by the same peculiar penchant for imitating the handwriting of others which proved so serious for him in later

According to his statement, when he was only 12 years of age he so successfully forged the handwriting of the school principal in a note to the father of another pupil who was a member of the school board as to cause an upheaval in the school. The principal naturally denied the authority of the wrongdoing is a long one. He is now 52 note. There were recriminations and accusations and finally the principal resigned his position.

It was not until nearly a year later ly for some time, and then the fatal that the facts came out, and then it was too late to do anything. And the sole reason that impelled Masling to utter this forgery was his dislike of the school principal and the weird fascination which his handwriting possessed for him. From time to time during his later

years the fatal attraction which certain handwritings exercised over him resulted in his imitating them, but never criminally, according to his statement, until fifteen or sixteen years ago. Then the danger that attended the passing of forged paper appealed to him even more strongly than the pleasure he enjoyed in successfully imitating another's chirography.

In the meantime he had married a well-to-do girl and was engaged in a prosperous mining business in Pennsylvania. His strange obsession led him into difficulties and he was forced It was at this time that he first com-

menced his criminal operations. Beginning on a small scale, he soon increased his forgeries until they reached considerable proportions. His success was such that, as even the cleverest criminals are sure to do, he at last do this he places in the crucible with of figures to arrive at its value. This overreached himself and got into the the deposit a stated amount of flux, hands of the police. As Charles Winkler he was sentenc-

It was this that brought Masling to forgery charge in Newark in 1899. His base metals and likewise to form a American. would effect a cure of his strange malady, remained loyal to him during his of the precious metals. It is lighter in trials of living down the disgrace after rises to the surface of the melt. For

of his prison term he refrained from practicing his dangerous faculty. He contain five or ten per cent or more made money and everything seemed to of the base metals the flux will be be running smoothly, when temptation again assailed him. He was caught and in October, 1905, was sentenced in New York city to serve five years in Sing Sing prison. Then his wife determined that there was no help for him, and refused to associate with him further.

And now for the third time he is in the toils, this time by his own wish. As cessary fluxes, the heat is applied and he says: "Perhaps it's the best way." the metal and flux melted in thirty to While he remains as he is, he is far too forty-five minutes. The melter puts on dangerous to the community to be at an immense pair of asbestos mitts to

Meanwhile physicians and alienists are striving to determine whether he should not be incarcerated in some instrange form of mania which proper treatment would cure.

IT The man who has piled up a fortune never wasted any time wishing he war with Turkey, an international hy-

Alloying tin with lead, a German scientist has produced a porus tin the lightness of which is its chief advan-

giene exposition will be held in Genoa

Uncle Sam Takes All the Gold Brough To His Mints or Assay Office. keting of the product depends upon undertaking. With gold it is different. Uncle Sam stands ready to buy all of the gold brought to his mints or assay offices.

There are three coinage mints where your mine was not located convenient United States assay offices at Boise, Deadwood, S. D.; Helena, Mont.; New ues from the slag. these institutions gold bullion is purchased and forwarded to the mints.

pair of balances so sensitive that al- mine the proportions of gold, silver though they had several hundred and base metal in the bar. These propounds in each pan one one-hundredth portions are reported to thousandths. of an ounce would be indicated. Having weighed your gold, the officials special clipping machine designed for would issue a receipt for it, which you the purpose. would keep until you received your check or coin in payment. Your gold necessary to determine the fineness of would then have become what is this sample. It cannot be described in known in the office as a "deposit." This detail here. Suffice it to say that the deposit, with many others like it, process is based upon the fact that would be turned over to the melting from an alloy of gold and silver in department, where, in a specially which silver predominates in the ratio constructed furnace, it would be meltproper fluxes and poured into a suit- ing the pure gold behind. To a weighthe melting of gold is a very serious amount of silver which will bring the and difficult task. The high heat which it is necessary to generate in order to rich in gold, or, if it is rich in silver, melt the metal, necessitates a furnace sufficient gold to bring it up to the constructed of the most refractory material. These furnaces are usually operated by gas or oil and are built of the gramme; very nearly seven and seven very finest grade of fire brick and fire tenths grains. It is rolled up within a clay. The plumbago crucible which is piece of pure lead foil weighing about used is composed of graphite (the two grammes. An exact duplicate of same material that comprises the cen- this is made, as are also two similar ter of your lead pencil), a little fire samples from the opposite side of the clay and a little sand. In the manu- bar. Two other samples are prepared

portion. Unequal expansion would likewise incased in lead. cause cracking.

fashion similar to dishes or bricks. dish, a little more than an inch in di-They are made in all sizes from those ameter, made of boneash, and boneash gold in one of these crucibles it is ne-

zinc, as this metal is made use of in which will very likely be in the resulting bullion. Copper has some of the characteristics of gold, both physical and chemical, as that if copper is conamounts may vary greatly, but it may be stated that silver is always present in gold ores. The problem of the melter who

handles the deposits at the assay office

is to make from the deposit a bar of bullion which will be homogeneous, or in other words, a perfect mixture from top to bottom and from end to end of weight of the bar and the proportions the gold and other metals. In order to of gold and silver it is a mere matter varying with the size and composition United States coin upon surrendering of the deposit. The virtue of this flux ed to two years and six months on a is to remove a certain portion of the you deposited your bullion.—Scientific molten mass over the top of the bullion which will prevent volatilization clean bullion the flux is composed usu-For three years after the expiration ally of borax. Perhaps some little soda will be added. For bars which comprised more largely of soda. This is just the ordinary soda which the housewise uses in colaboration with sour milk to make biscuits or other dainties. Niter is also used on bars containing large amounts of impuri-

Having placed the deposit in its crucible in the furnace, with the neprotect his hands from the intense heat and removes the cover of the furnace the cover of the crucible and taking the stirrer in a pair of iron tongs, he the furnace at the time the crucible and charges were admitted, and is of contents. On very dirty or impure bars this stirring may be done two or The molds into which the gold is poured are made of iron, and a full stock of the various sizes is kept on hand so posit, a bar will be turned out with a others keep it dark.

For two months Masling resisted HOW YELLOW METAL IS BOUGHT width approximately twice its depth and a length about twice its width. Into this receptacle the melter pours the contents of the crucible. The metal Suppose that you owned a gold mine, sinks to the bottom, and the slag, as What would you do with the gold? In the flux is known after it has passed the ordinary commercial lines the mar- through the process, rises to the top. After the metal and slag have solidified the mold is overturned, the slag sepand involves the meeting of competi- arated from the bar, the bar cleantion, adjustment of freight rates and ed and weighed. In order that the dethe surmounting of numerous little positor may receive pay for every bit of difficulties, all of which have a bear- gold which properly belongs to him, ing upon the ultimate result of your the inside of the crucible is scraped clean and the slag treated by being crushed to powder and panned in a miner's gold pan. The problem of the melter, then, it will be seen, is to add the proper flux, to see that the furnace you would be able to dispose of your produces the high heat which is necesbullion, viz., Philadelphia, Denver and sary in order to successfully melt the San Francisco. Should it happen that charge, to have its crucibles in such shape that they will not break in the to any of these mints you would find furnace when subjected to the high heat and to dexterously pour the bul-Idaho; Carson, Nev.; Charlotte, N. C.; lion into the mold and recover the val-

TERMS----\$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Orleans, La.; New York City; Salt The weight of the granules which Lake, Utah, and Seattle, Wash. At have been recovered from the slag is added to the weight of the bar, and this amount is the weight of builion You would take your gold into the for which the depositor is paid. It is office and watch it weighed upon a then the assayer's business to deter-He obtains a sample by means of a

A complicated chemical process is of about three t cone, it is possible to proportion up to three to one, if it is same proportion. This sample weighs one thousand gold weight, or one half

facture of these crucibles, great care of a weighed amount of absolutely must be taken to secure a uniform pure, or "proof" gold, and silver, called nixture of the component parts, so the proof samples. A fourth set of that when heated no portion of the samples is made from one thousand vessel wil expand more than any other gold weight of the bullion, which is These samples are then placed in cu-The crucibles are fashioned in molds pels, in a furnace which has been heatand dried, or burned in kilns, after a ed to a bright red. A cupel is a small

having the capacity of an after-dinner is pulverized calcined animal bones. A coffee cup to immense sizes holding cupel has the property of absorbing ver twelve gallons. Before melting oxides of lead and other base metals cessary that it be very carefully an- cupellation. What occurs in the furnealed, which means that the last pos- nace is practically this: The lead and sible traces of moisture must be ex- other metals melt, and as the air pelled by slowly increasing the tem- passes over this molten mass the lead perature for several days. This is done and base metals oxidize rather rapidly. by placing the crucibles in a steam A portion of these oxides are absorb heated oven, where the process is car- ed by the cupel and other portions pass ried forward until it is deemed that off in the form of vapor. The final rethe vessel is in suitable shape to be sult of the process is a globule of gold placed in the fire. Covers and stirrers and silver. The first three sets of are made of the same material as the samples (the top, bottom and proofs) crucible. The latter are used to stir which contain the proper proportion of the gold in the crucible after it is gold and silver for parting, as the nimelted. Covers and stirrers pass tric acid treatment is known, are through the same annealing process as rolled out thin and placed in small the crucibles, although it is not neces- cups of platinum. These cups fit neatsary to take so much care with them. | ly into a basket of the same material Gold coming direct from a mine is and the whole is then suspended in a never pure. It may contain various platinum cup containing boiling nitric base metals, the nature of which de- acid which dissolves the silver, leaving pends upon the process by which the pure gold in the cup. This is very gold was won from its matrix. Gold carefully dried at a low heat, placed in from stamp mills contains some iron, the furnace to be momentarily heated very likely some copper and often to a cherry red, removing the last

some quick silver. From cyanide mills possible trace of moisture and weighed the bullion nearly always contains on the scales upon which the samples were originally prepared. This weight the process. The zinc, too, may also shows the amount of gold in the bulhave contained impurities, some of lion, after making the necessary corrections indicated by the proof samples' gain or loss during the process. The fourth set of samples, which after cupellation are globules composed of tained in the original ore some of it gold and silver, the base metal having will be very likely contained in the bul- been driven off during the cupellation, lion. Silver is always associated with are weighed without any further pregold in the ores of the latter. The liminaries. Their loss in weight indicates the amount of base metal which was in the bullion. Having determined gold and base metal, the difference is reckoned as silver. The assayer having completed his

work, reports the fineness of the bar and the clerical force gets busy on the calculation of its value. Knowing the the receipt which was given you when

Queer Checks .- There is a bank clerk in a western city who has for years indulged in a hobby of collecting bank checks drawn on queer articles. There hangs about this clerk's desk a torn linen collar, a piece of lath, a cuff and various other objects used for the purpose of drawing money from the bank. Each of these has a story. The

clerk began his collection with a piece of lath. This was honored by the bank for \$250. It was made into a check by the owner of a sawmill, who, with his son, was at the plant with no checkbook. The money was needed to pay the hands. The sawmill man wrote on the lath just what a check correctly drawn would bear and sent his son to the bank to get the money and explain. The lath check was honored after some discussion among the bank officers. The cuff was drawn by an actor, who while intoxicated, had engaged in fistcuffs with a fellow Thespian and had been arrested. He was treated cavfor it may be that his is only some the crucible. The stirrer was placed in alierly in his cell. As he could obtain no paper, he bribed a boy to take the cuff check to a bank. In due course the same temperature as the other the player received his money and paid his fine. If one carries a good account it is probable that his bank three times the furnace being closed will honor his check even if drawn in order that the heat be brought up to in a freaky way, but as a general thing the required point after each stirring. they are loath to encourage that sort of procedure.-New York Press.

that, no matter what the size of the de- some people make light of trouble;