

unpopular. Although he made himself very rich in the course of his work, he was incorruptibly honest as far as others were concerned. Disdaining court flatteries, he was brutally aggressive to every one; surly in manner and ever suspicious of plots against his master and his finance department. Small wonder he acquired the nickname of "The King's Bulldog," and he was hated as much as he was feared. Largely through his advice, Henry

warlike views as to agree with Rosny's motto that "The cow and the plough are the real wealth of France."

Wearied of flatterers the king ever turned to this sullen, faithful "watchdog" in times of stress. Thus, when about to institute a new war in 1610, Henry drove in his carriage of state to visit Rosny, who was lying ill. On the way thither the king was assassinated. Rosny was at once deprived of office by the new administration, and retired to his own castle in the country where, until his death in 1641, in his eighty-second year), he lived in retirement, neglected by the people he had saved from poverty and by the state he had lifted from bankruptcy to prosperity.

## EPING CAR FOR THE FIRST TIME room section, found her turning on the cock of the chemical fire ex-tinguisher. IN A SLEEPING CAR She had never traveled in a Pullman sleeper before, though her seventy-fifth birthday was a thing of the past, and so she had pretty nearly ex-headed the patience of her white-headed husband and the train attaches by her constant questions. The trans-continental flyer had stopped to change engines, and her husband was taking a constitutional on the station platform with the rest of the men, when the little old lady decided that she must have a drink. She knew there was lcewater aboard because her hus-band had furnished it on demand. That was why one of the women pas-sengers, following her to the narrow coridor running past the drawing coridor running past the drawing

