Turkish Government Indulges in Am bitlous Schemes for Development of Mesopotamia,

In spite of its external troubles, the Turkish government is engaged in advancing the big schemes for the development of Mesopotamia, which, when completed, will result in the transformation of an arid desert region as extensive as the Nile valley into smiling cornfields.

The sum involved in the huge ir rigation works which will be necessary to accomplish this transformation is put at some \$150,000,000, and the immediate concern of the Turkish authorities is to place a contract for the initial stage of the schemes, which provides for irrigation works in connection with the barrage which controls the flood water of the River Euphrates, at present under construc-

gradually transplanted all over the

ALMOST FRANTIC WITH ITCHING ECZEMA

"Eight years ago I got eczema all show me everything!" over my hands. My fingers fairly bled and it itched until it almost drove me frantic. The eruption began with itching under the skin. It spread fast from between the fingers around the nails and all over the whole hands. I got a pair of rubber gloves in order to wash dishes. Then it spread all over the left side of my chest. A fine doctor treated the trouble two weeks, but did me no good. I cried night and day. Then I decided to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment but without much hope as I had gone so long. There was a marked change the second day, and so on until I was entirely cured. The Cuticura Soap we have always kept in our home, and we decided after that lesson that it is a cheap soap in price and the very best in quality. My husband will use no other soap in his shaving mug." (Signed) Mrs. G. A. Selby, Redonda Beach, Cal., Jan. 15, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L. Boston.

Too Much Repetition.

"In America," says a contemporary, "we need more things. Be it ever so homely, Smith's pond, if the original name, is better than Fairy Glen lake, or any other fanciful appellation. The difficulty is, there may be a dozen Smith's ponds or Smithvilles in the same state. Even a good name may be used too often. For instance, there are said to be ten Lincoln streets and avenues in the newly amalgamated city of Pittsburg. It is the confusing repetition of names, quite as much as the lack of invention shown in bestowing them, that often causes dissatisfaction with familiar names."

Ancient Mexico.

We know nothing of Mexico, of course, prior to the year 1517, when it was discovered by Fernando Corter. The history of the City of Mexico, as preserved in the native annals. goes back to the year 1325, when it was founded by the Aztecs, the master race of the country at the time of the coming of the Spaniards. Of the "civilization," so-called, that existed prior to the Spanish conquest, it can be authoritatively asserted that it was simply the "higher type of barbarism" and in no sense civilization as we understand the term at the present time. While considerably removed from savagery, the social state of the Aztecs was characterized by much that was crude and cruel and was far inferior to the social condiltions found in contemporary Europe. A very good account of the old Mexican civilization is found in Fiske's "Discovery of America."

The One Thing That Matters. When you come down to the very bedrock of affairs nothing matters to a nation excepting the health and number of its babies.

Quite Too Much for Used Words. The value of advertising was pointed out to a man with a budding bustness, and he agreed to give a writer \$50 for a full page. The copy was submitted and the merchant looked it over coldly. "Fifty dollars is too much," he commented. "You've used a lot of words I've seen before."

Coal Used to Drive Ocean Ships. Estimates place the coal consumed on the oceans of the world at approximately 75,000,000 tons per annum, valued at over \$250,000,000.

Explained. Dick-"What part of the family tree am I, muz?" Mother-"I guess you are one of the limbs, Dick." Dick -"Do you suppose that's what dad meant that morning when he said that I ought to be trimmed about every so often?"-Judge.

Burplus Crop.
Howes—"How is it that Wildboy's sons all walk in the straight and narrow?" Crewes-"Oh, they feel that their father sowed wild oats enough for the whole family."-Judga



SYNOPSIS.

trois the flood water of the River Euphrates, at present under construction.

Some Idea of the vast importance of these schemes may be gathered from the fact that their accomplishment will enable sufficient grain to be grown to affect the wheat markets of the whole world. In the olden days the whole world. In the olden days the whole of the Euphrates delta was firrigated, and the luxurious growth of grain excited the wonder of Greek travelers, who visited the East. According to Herodotus, the soil yielded three hundred-fold, and there is no doubt that these alluvial flats were one of the chief granaries of the world.

The whole story of these regions is a romance. It is still the popular belief that the Garden of Eden was situated here. In any event, in Chaldean times the delta was one vast garden; the whole plain was studded with prosperous and populous cities, set in the midst of engirdling areas of wheat. Indeed, it was from this very region that wheat, at first found in a wild and uncultivated state, was taken and gradually transplanted all ever the

CHAPTER X.

Belle Plain. "Now, Tom," said Betty, with a little air of excitement as she rose from the breakfast table that first morning at Belle Plain, "I want you to

"I reckon you'll notice changes," remarked Tom.

He went from the room and down the hall a step or two in advance of her. On the wide porch Betty paused, breathing deep. The house stood on an eminence; directly before it at the bottom of the slight descent was a small bayou, beyond this the forest stretched away in one unbroken mass to the Mississippi.

"What is it you want to see, any how, Betty?" Tom demanded.

"Everything-the place, Tom-Belle Plain! Oh, isn't it beautiful! I had no idea how lovely it was!" cried Betty, as with her eyes still fixed on the distant panorama of wood and water she went down the steps, him at her heels-he bet she'd get sick of it all soon enough, that was one com-

"Why, Tom! Why does the lawn look like this?"

"Like what?" inquired Tom. 'Why, this-all weeds and briers, and the paths overgrown "

Mr. Ware rubbed his chin reflective ly with the back of his hand. "That sort of thing looked all right, Bet," he said, "but it kept five or six of the best hands out of the fields

right at the busiest time of the year." "Haven't I slaves enough?" she The dull color crept into Ware's

cheeks. He hated her for that "I!" So she was going to come that on him, was she? "Don't you want to see the crops,

The girl shook her head and moved swiftly down the path that led from terrace to terrace to the margin of the bayou. At the first terrace she

"It's positively squalid!" cried Betty, with a little stamp of her foot. Ware glanced about with dull eyes.

"I'll tell you, Betty, I'm busy this morning; you poke about and see what you want done and we'll do it." he said, and made a hasty retreat to his office.

Betty returned to the porch and seating herself on the top step, with her elbows on her knees and her chin sunk in the palms of her hands, gazed about her miserably enough. She was still there when half an hour later Charley Norton galloped up the drive from the highroad. Catching sight of saddle, and, throwing his reins to a black boy, hurried to her side. "Inspecting your domain, Betty?"

he asked, as he took his place near her on the step.

"Why didn't you tell me, Charleyasked, almost tearfully.

"How was I to know, Betty? 1 haven't been here since you went suddenly that night-" away, dear-what was there to bring me? Old Tom would make a cow wouldn't he a beautiful, practical, sordid soul he is!"

Norton spent the day at Belle Plain; and though he was there on his good or do that will make you forgive me?" behavior as the result of an agree- He looked at her penitently.

most Slept Himself to Death,

Never Eating.

The lady was a sprightly dame, execu-

deal on his wife, you understand, He'd

ment they had reached on board The

Naind, he proposed twice. Tom was mistaken in his supposiinterested and fascinated her. She ers. She had the advantage of Charley | getting too sorry. I thought we'd bet-Norton's presence and advice for the ter discuss this point-" greater part of each day in the week, and Sundays he came to look over what had been accomplished, and, as Tom firmly believed, to put that little fool up to fresh nonsense. He could

have booted him! As the grounds took shape before her delighted eyes, Betty found leis- neighborhood?" ure to institute a thorough reformation indoors. A number of house servanis were rescued from the quarters and she began to instruct them in their new duties.

Betty's sphere of influence extended itself. She soon began to have her doubts concerning the treatment accorded the slaves, and was not long in discovering that Hicks, the overseer, ran things with a heavy hand. Matters reached a crisis one day quarters, she found him disciplining a refractory black. She turned sick | had gone. at the sight. Here was a slave actually being whipped by another slave while Hicks stood looking on with his hands in his pockets, and with a brutat, satisfied air.

"Stop!" commanded Betty, her eyes blazing. She strove to keep her voice "You shall not remain at

Relie Plain another hour." Hicks said nothing. He knew it would take more than her saying so to get him off the place. Betty turned her horse and galloped back to the house. She felt that she was in no condition to see Tom just at that moment, and dismounting at the door, ran upstairs to her room.

Meantime the overseer sought out Ware in his office. His manner of stating his grievance was singular. He began by swearing at his employer. He had been insulted before all the quarter-his rage fairly choked him; he could not speak.

Tom seized the opportunity to swear back. "Sent you off the place, did she;

well, you'll have to eat crow. I'll do all I can. I don't know what girls were ever made for anyhow, damned if I do!" he added

Hicks consented to eat crow only fter Mr. Ware had joled him into a better and more forgiving frame of mind.

Later, after Hicks had made his apology, the two men smoked a friendly pipe and discussed the situation. Tom pointed out that opposition was useless, a losing game,

in the midst of her activities Betty occasionally found time to think of Bruce Carrington. She was sure she did not wish to see him again! But when three weeks had passed she began to feel incensed that he had not appeared. She thought of him with hot cheeks and a quickening of the heart. It was anger.

Then one day when she had decided forever to banish all memory of him from her mind, he presented himself at Belle Plain.

She was in her room just putting the finishing touches to an especially satisfying toilet when her maid tapped on the door and told her there was a gentleman in the parlor who wished to see her.

"Is it Mr. Norton?" asked Betty. "No, Miss-he didn't give no name.

When Betty entered the parior a moment later she saw her caller her as he gazed from one of the winthose broad shoulders, and the fine polse of the shapely head that surmounted them.

"Oh, Mr. Carrington-" and Betty out a frigid hand. "I didn't knowso you are alive-you disappeared so

"Yes, I'm alive," he said, and then with a smile, "but I fear before you were not, Betty.

"Do you still hate me, Betty-Miss Mairoy-is there anything I can say

Betty hardened her heart against him and prepared to keep him in place.

"Will you sit down?" she indicated a chair. He seated himself and Betty put a safe distance between them. "Are you staying in the neighborhood, Mr. Carrington?" she asked, rather unkindly.

"No. I'm not staying in the neighborhood. When I left you, I made up my mind I'd wait at New Madrid until I could come on down here and say I was sorry."

"And it's taken you all this time?" Carrington regarded her seriously. "I reckon I must have come for

more time, Betty-Miss Malroy." in spite of herself, Betty glowed under the caressing humor of his tone. "Really-you must have chosen poorly then when you selected New

Madrid. It couldn't have been a good

place for your purpose." "I think if I could have made up my mind to stay there long enough, tion that Betty would soon tire of it would have answered," said Car-Belle Plain. She demanded men, and rington. "But when a down-river boat teams, and began on the lawns. This tied up there yesterday it was more than I could stand. You see there's was out at sun-up to direct her labor. danger in a town like New Madrid of

"Mayn't I show you Belle Plain?"

asked Betty quickly, But Carrington shook his head. "I don't care anything about that," he said. "I didn't come here to see

Belle Plain," "Then you expect to remain in the "I've given up the river, and I'm going to get hold of some land."

"Land?" said Betty, with a rising

inflection. "Yes, land."

"I thought you were a river-man?" "I'm a river-man no longer. I am going to be a planter now. But I'll tell you why, and all about it some other day." Then he held out his hand. "Good-by," he added,

"Are you going?-good-by, Mr. Carwhen, happening to ride through the rington," and Betty's fingers tingled with his masterful clasp long after he

CHAPTER XI.

The Shooting-Match at Boggs'. The judge's faith in the reasonableness of mankind having received a staggering blow, there began a some- was ashen.

"This is Raleigh, in Shelby county, Tennessee," said the landlord. "Are you the voice from the tomb?" inquired the judge, in a tone of play-

ful sarcasm. Carrington, amused, sauntered toward him.

"That's one for you. Mr. Pegioe!" he said.

"I am charmed to meet a gentleman whose spirit of appreciation shows his familiarity with a literary allusion," said the judge, bowing. "We ain't so dead as we look," said

Pegloe. "Just you keep on to Boggs" race-track, straight down the road, and you'll find that out-everybody's there to the hoss-racing and shootingmatch. I reckon you've missed the hoss-racing, but you'll be in time for the shooting. Why ain't you there Mr. Carrington?"

"I'm going now, Mr. Pegice," answered Carrington, as he followed the judge, who, with Mahaffy and the boy, had moved off.

"Better stop at Boggs'!" Pegice called after them.

But the judge had already formed his decision. Horse-racing and shooting-matches were suggestive of that progressive spirit, the absence of which he had so much lamented at the jail raising at Pleasantville. Memphis was their objective point, but Boggs' became a side issue of importance. They had gained the edge of the village when Carrington overtook them. He stepped to Hannibal's side.

"Here, let me carry that long rifle, son!" he said. Hannibal looked up into his face, and yielded the piece without a word. Carrington balanced it on his big palm. "I reckon it can shoot-these old guns are hard to beat!" he observed.

"She's the closest shooting rifle ever sighted," said Hannibal prompt-

Carrington laughed.

There was a rusty name-plate on the stock of the old sporting rifle; this caught Carrington's eye. "What's the name here? Oh, Tur

The judge, a step or two in advance, wheeled in his tracks with a startling suddenness.

"What?" he faltered, and his face



She instantly Recognized the Broad Shoulders.

what furtive existence for himself, for Solomon Mahaffy, and for the boy, standing with his back turned toward | They kept to little frequented byways, | Carrington. and usually it was the early hours of her on the porch, he sprang from the dows, but she instantly recognized the morning, or the cool of late afternoons, when they took the road.

A certain hot afternoon brought them into the shaded main street of a straggling village. Near the door of stopped short, while her face grew the principal building, a frame tavern, ter. rather pale and then crimsoned i a man was seated, with his feet on or at least prepare me for this?" she Then she advanced boildly and held the horse-rack. There was no other

sign of human occupancy. "How do you do, str?" said the judge, halting before this solitary individual whom he conjectured to be the landlord. "What's the name of pasture out of the Garden of Eden. get through with me we'll both wish this bustling metropolis?" continued the judge, cocking his head on one

> As he spoke, Bruce Carrington appeared in the tavern door; pausing it." there, he glanced curiously at the

"Nothing, I was reading the name here; it is yours, sir. I suppose?" said

"No, sir-no; my name is Price-Slocum Price! Turberville-Turberville-" he muttered thickly, staring

stupidly at Carrington. "It's not a common name; you seem

to have heard it before?" said the lat-A spasm of pain passed over the

judge's face, "I-I've heard it. The name is on the rifle, you say?"

"Here on the stock, yes." The judge took the gun and examined it in silence.

"Where did you get this rifle, Hanntbal?" he at length asked brokenly. "I fetched it away from the Barony,

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Old-Time Barber.

make it look like a half moon in a mist, or like a Spaniard, long at the ears and curled like the two ends of an old periwig, or will you be French other day by trumpetings and loud ified with a lovelock down to your shoulders? The English cut is base, menagerie at Woodbridge, England, and gentlemen scorn it; novelty is dainty. Speak the word, sir, my scissors are ready to execute your worship's will."

Sport of the Antipodes.

prize would never think of using any other kind of tools.



What Difference Did It Make? Walking behind some colored girls, homeward bound from school, in a dark circles under his eyes. His cheek Missouri town once upon a time, a was pallid; his lips were trembling; visitor overheard the following un- he wore a haunted expression. Every blushing and giggling, rich-voiced and now and then he turned and glanced sparkling-eyed assertion of individu- apprehensively behind him. ality from one of them: "Yeh, she kep' me in, but I don' know inny mo' bout Caesar now 'n I did befo' han'. An' ef she kep' me in twel Gabriel I-I had a fearful dream last night,

Chamois Rag Enough for Two. An upper grade teacher in one of the Kansas City schools was cleaning ed that—that I should—that I should the blackboard with a large piece of pass the freshman examination forchamois.

wudden care. What diffunce it make

yandeh befo' de waw!"-Evening Post. | was shattered.

"My, but you use a large chamois!" laughingly remarked another teacher. "Yes, and it's large enough for two. Use it whenever you need it." "Oh, you don't think I have that

much cheek?" Astonishing Experience. The whale, after parting with Jo- cleaner streets," she said, "we'll prob-

nah, was gazing after his retreating ably get them. Don't mistrust wom-"If any one had told me," murmured | work." the great mammal, bitterly, "that I Then, with a smile, Mrs. Hewitt utwould find a man ready to jump down tered this epigram on her sex's bemy throat, I never would have swal- half: lowed it whole."

A splendid and highly recommended remedy for tired, weak, inflamed eyes, and granulated eyelids, is Paxtine Antiseptic, at druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Tollet Co., Boston, Mass.

That things are not half so ill with me and you as they might have been is half owning to the number who lived faithfully a hidden life and rest in unvisited tombs.-George Ellot.

A fealous woman enables his Satanic majesty to take a vacation now and then.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children tecthing, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Garfield Tea purifies the blood and clears

the complexion. Drink before retiring. And many a sober young man turns

man: When the suffragettes gain their point, and an election doesn't Every time a girl sees a handsome go his way, he can blame it on his young man she wonders whose sweet-

> Quality—quantity—is something to consider in purchasing a remedy for constipation or as a laxative. How about Garfield Teat Failure is always spoiled by suc-

The president of the university had

"You look ill," said his wife. "What

"Nothing much," he replied. "But-

-" He hesitated and stammered. It

"What was the dream?" asked his

"I-I-dreamed the trustees requir-

admission!" sighed the president .--

Man's Usefulness.

the Woman's Municipal league, was

discussing in New York the movement

"Now that women have gone in for

an's influence. It is everywhere at

"Few are the men who would have

reached the top of the ladder if their

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Hustrates Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Ocullsts—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and Sold by Druggists at Exc and 600 per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 600.

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Pleasant Feature of Winter.

There is this cheerful fact about

winter: Nobody makes any money by

starting a report that the crops have

Here's consolation for the married

been ruined.—St. Louis Times.

wives hadn't steadled it for them."

Mrs. Edward R. Hewitt, president of

is wrong, dear?"

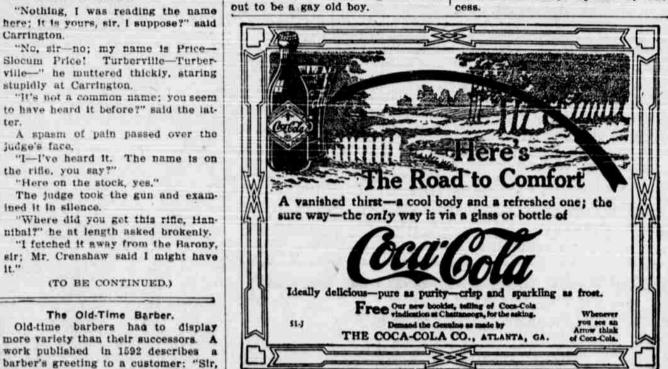
Youth's Companion.

for cleaner streets.

blows his horn I wudden know an' I and I feel this morning as if—as if I

to me whut ol' man Caesar done away was evident that his nervous system

wife.



400% Interest---Save Your Hay

We make full weight goods only

Tents of all sizes for rent

Those who use stack covers say that they more than save their cost each year and they will last five or six years with reasonable care. Can you make money faster? We give below, prices on some sizes and grade covers, and we make all sizes at prices in proportion. 14-13 og. duck.....

Send us the amount for cover selected, and we will ship within 2 days after receipt of order. SIOUX CITY TENT AND AWNING CO., E. J. Wallen, Prop., 308-10 Jackson St., Sioux City, Ia.

So he'd slide out of bed and look into land Plain Dealer. his wife's room. If she was up, he'd begin dressing; if she was still in the hay, he'd go back and have another asp. Well, the lady got on to this habit of his. She fixed up a dummy out of bedclothes one morning just before tist church, in New Castle, Del., reshe went downstairs. The old man

He Depended on His Wife

Same business.

he got weaker and weaker, but he tive, lively and keen. The bridegroom never get up. He didn't know it was could not see more than an inch be morning yet. And the old lady had of hearing, too. So he depended a good \$14.36 in groceries alone. Higgins, the driver of the ple wag-

youd his nose, and he was pretty hard the time of her life; she had saved wake up in the morning and wonder it on, told us this. And he swears it's it wasn't time to get up for breakfast. true, but we swear not at all.—Cleve-

Yellow Jackets Held Steeple. A contractor and three carpenters were painfully stung when they climbed to the top of the First Bapcently, to make repairs to the roofs. came into the room an hour later. Thousands of yellow jackets had made squinted at the bed and said, "Anna's their home in the belfry, and they restill asleep," and went right back to sented the intrusion and drove the

made his way to the belfry and with tar paper closed all exits by which the insects could escape. Then he placed four sulphur candles under the cupola How the Nearsighted Old Man Al- awhile he took another observation. and lighted them. After the candles had burned out enough dead insects it was ten days before he found out It seems that an old man with some blame near slept himself to death. resumed work on the church roof. property had married an elderly lady. meanwhile. He never had a meal and

> A keeper, who was attracted the roarings from the elephant cage in a found one of the elephants in an agony of toothache. He was unable to relieve it, and later heard a thud

Seven Pounds of Toothache

it is stated, about seven pounds. Trouble Forecast. "My wife says women ought to vote," said Mr. Meekton.

on the floor. It was found that the

"Well, have you any objection?" "No. But there's going to be a terrible row if the women of our community get the vote and then try to "he feathers After he sad siept men to the ground. One of the men vote for anybody except her."

Old-time barbers had to display more variety than their successors. A work published in 1592 describes a barber's greeting to a customer: "Sir, will you have your hair cut after the were found to fill a peach basket to Italian manner, short and round and how his wife had been fooling him. He overflowing, and the carpenters then then frounst with the curling irons to

elephant had cast a tooth weighing. A favorite sport in New Zealand, as also in Australia and Tasmania 's competition in wood chopping and sawing; and in these contests, which attract a great deal of interest, the championships are always won through the use of American tools. In fact the expert woodsman working for a