The Last Shot

FREDERICK PALMER

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mad!

tlers, with no sound from throats but

straining breaths; with no quarter, no

distinction of person, and bloodshot

eyes and faces hot with the effort of

brute strength striving, in primitive

desperation, to kill in order not to be

killed. The cloud of rocking, writhing

arms and shoulders was neither go-

ing forward nor backward. Its move

ment was that of a vortex, while the

gray stream kept on pouring through

the breach as if it were only the first

flood from some gray lake on the

Marta had come to the edge of the

veranda, at once drawn and repelled

feeling the fearful suspense of the

combat, the savage horror of it, and

herself uttering sounds like the strain-

ing breaths of the men. What a place

for her to be! But she did not think

of that, She was there. The dreadful

realized that the Browns had won,

"I thought so!" cried Feller. "At-

It was he who mercifully arrested

the shower of hand-grenades that fol-

lowed the exit of the enemy. Two of

the Grays huddled on the other side

"You, There, in Your Straw Hat and

Blue Blouse."

tion of the thought to his bruises and

humiliation, pointing his finger at Fel-

"You there, in your straw hat and

blue blouse, they've seen you-a man

fighting and not in uniform! If they

"That's so!" replied Feller gravely.

But they'll have to make a better

He turned away abruptly but did not

move far. His shoulders relaxed into

his hat down over his eyes and low-

He was thus standing, inert, when a

When he saw Dellarme's still body

he dismounted and in a tide of feel-

all thought of the machine, stood,

"I was very fond of him! He was at

school when I was teaching there,

But a good death-a soldier's death!"

self." Then the voice of the machine

"I am, sir!" said the callow lieuten-

It was not according to military eti-

quette, but military etiquette meant

nothing to them now. They were

"Where's Stransky?" demanded the

"You're looking at him!" replied

Seeing that Stransky was only a pri-

"Yes-the first cross for Bert of the

"And we'll let him make a dozen

"The ayes have it!" the officer an-

nounced cheerfully. He lifted his cap

"Yes, yes!" roared the company.

vate, the officer frowned at the anom-

spoke. "Who is to command?"

"Bert Stransky!" they roared.

above it in veteran superiority.

company spoke.

"Where is Major Dellarme?"

ler, Marta heard him say:

weapons nature gave him.

are going out of fashion!"

other side of the breastwork.

SYNOPSIS.

At their home on the frontier between the Browns and Grays Marta Galhard and her mother, entertaining Colonel Wester-ling of the Grays, see Captain Lanstron of the Browns injured by a fall in his acropiane. Ten years later. Westerling, hominal vice but real chief of staff, re-enterces South La Tir and meditales on war. He calls on Marta, who is visiting in the Gray capital. She tells him of her teaching children the follies of war and martial patriotism, and begs him to prevent war while he is chief of staff. On the march with the 53d of the Browns Private Strainsky, anarchist, is placed under arrest. Colonel Lanstron begs him off Lanstron calls on Marta at her home. He talks with Feller, the gardener. Marta tells Lanstron that she believes Feller to be a spy. Lanstron confesses it is trie. by Lanstron confesses it is true con shows Maria a telephone which has concealed in a secret passage the tower for use to benefit the Feller has concealed in a secret passage under the tower for use to henefit the Browns in war emergencies. Lanstron declares his love for Marta. Westerling and the Gray premier plan to use a trivial international affair to foment warlike patriotism in army and people and sirike before declaring war. Partow, Brown chief of staff, and Lanstron, made view, discuss the trouble, and the Brown defenses. Partow reveals his plans to Lanstron. The Gray army croases the border line and attacks. The Browns check them. Artillery, infantry, aeroplanes and dirightes engage. Stransky, rising to make the anarchist speech of his life, draws the Gray artillery fire. Nicked by a shrapnel splinter he goes Berserk and fights—"all a man." Marta has her first, glimpse of war in its modern, cold, scientific, murderous brutality. The Browns fall back to the Galland house. Stransky forages. Maria sees a night attack. The Grays attack in force.

CHAPTER XII-Continued.

But she hurried on, impelled by she knew not what,, through the diningroom, and, coming to the veranda. stopped short, with dilating eyes and a cry of grievous shock. Two of his men were carrying Dellarme back from the breastwork, where they had caught him in their arms as he fell. They laid him gently on the sward with a knapeack under his head. His face grew whiter with the flow of blood from the red hole in the right breast of his blouse. Then he opened his lips and whispered to the doctor: "How is it?" Something in his eyes, in the tone of that faint question, required the grace of a soldier's truth in answer

"Bad!" said the doctor. "Then, good by!" And his head fell to one side, his lips set in his cheery

His company was a company with his smile out of its heart and in its place blank despair. Many of the men half stopped firing. Some had even run back to look at him and stood, caps off, backs to the enemy, miserable in their grief. Others leaned against the parapet, rifles out of hand,

"They have killed our captain!" "They've killed our captain!"-still a captain to them. A general's stars could not have raised him a cubit in their estimation.

"And once we called him 'Baby Dellarme,' he was so young and bashful! Him a baby? He was a king!"

"Men, get to your places!" cried the surviving lieutenant rather hopelessly, with no Dellarme to show him what to do; and Marta saw that few paid any attention to him.

In that minute of demoralization the Grays had their chance, but only for a minute. A voice that seemed to speak some uncontrollable thought of her own broke in, and it rang with the authority and leadership of a mature officer's command, even though coming from a gardener in blue blouse and crownless straw hat.

"Your "files, your rifles, quick!" called Feller. "We're only beginning to fight!" And then another voice in a bull roar, Stransky's:

"Avenge his death! They've got to kill the last man of us for killing him!

Revenge! Revenge!" That cry brought back to the company all the fighting spirit of the

catch you it will be a drumhead and a cheery smile and with it another spirit firing squad at dawn!" -for Dellarme's sake! -which he had never taught them. Stransky picked up one of several

job of it than you fellows did if they're cylindrical objects that were lying at going to-"

"He wouldn't use this he was too soft-hearted-but I will!" he cried, and flung a hand-grenade, and then a second, over the breastwork. The explo- ered his head as if to hide his face. sions were followed by agonized! groans from the Grays hugging the division staff-officer galloped into the lower side of the terrace. For this grounds, they had crawled across the road in the night-to find themselves unable to move either way and directly under

the flashes of the Browns' rifles. Feller's and Stransky's shouts rose together in a peculiar unity of direction and full of the fellowship they at Dellarme's face. had found in their first exchange of glauces.

"You engineers, make ready!" "Hand-grenades to the men under the tree! That's where they're going to try for it-no wall to climb over

"You engineers, take your riflesand bayonet into anything that wears

"Get back, you men by the tree, to

avoid their hand-grenades! Form up behind them, everybody!"

"No matter if they do get in at first! Back, you men, from under the tree!" a silence like that before the word to

There was not a single rifle-shot. In staff-officer. fire in a duel, all orders were heard Stransky with a benign grin. and the more readily obeyed because Dellarme's foresight had impressed their sense upon the men in his quiet

The sand-bags by the tree were blown up by the Grays. Then, before which he thought that they had fully call it, all in my favor. The work can Review. the dust had hardly settled, came a carned. half score of hand-grenades thrown by the first men of a Gray wedge, scram- crosses!" put in Tom Fragini. bling as they were pushed through the breach by the pressure of the Reds!" mass behind. In that final struggle of our set of men to gain and another anarchist speeches a day!" to hold a position, guns or automatics or long-range bullets played no part. It was the grapple of cold steel with cold steel gild muscle with muscle, in to Marta. With tender regard and

mand for the present, according to longer a sustaining force. and tomorrow you rest."

company! They could go now with | than consciousness of duty well done; but this time they need not go until were removed.

ed by Marta, who had come to the end firmly set. of the veranda. There, within hearing of the soldiers, the dialogue that followed was low-toned, and it was swift and palpitant with repressed emotion. "Mr. Feller, I saw you at the automatic. I heard what the wounded prirealized how true it was."

"He is a prisoner. He cannot tell." "I feel that I have no right to let you go to your death by a firing squad," .she interrupted hurriedly, "and I shall not! For I decide now not to allow the telephone to remain!"

alchemy of war had made her a matic ravenously and fearsomely stranger to herself. She was mad: "It is all simply arranged. There they were mad; all the world was is time for me to use the telephone before the Gravs arrive. I shall tell One minute - two, perhaps - not

saw the Grays being crushed back and gun." "I've changed my mind! Exit garwhile the last details of the lessening dener! Enter gunner! I'm going tumult fixed her attention with their with you!" he cried in a jubilant voice gladiatorial simplicity. Here, indeed, that arrested the attention of every it was a case of man to man with the one on the grounds.

CHAPTER XIII.

tacks on frontal positions by daylight From Brown to Gray. "You, Marta-you are still there!" Lanstron exclaimed in alarm when he heard her voice over the tunnel telethe guns of the castle batteries, havphone. "But safe!" he added in relief. "Thank God for that! It's a ing changed their position, were making havoc enough at pointblank range, mighty load off my mind. And your with a choice of targets between mother?"

"Well, you're through the worst of of the breastwork and those in retreat. One of the Grays, his cheek bearing it. There won't be any more fighting the mark of a boot heel, raised him- around the house, and certainly Westself, and, in defiance and the satisfacerling will be courteous. But where is Gustave?"

"Gone!"

three-and the thing was over. She Lanny why you took charge of the

"Gone!" he repeated dismally. "Wait until you hear how he went," Marta said. With all the vividness of her impressions, a partisea for the moment of him and Dellarme, she sketched Feller's part with the automatic.

As he listened, Lanstron's spirit was twenty again. "I can see him," he said. "It was a full breath of fresh air to the lungs of a suffocating man. I-"

Marta was off in interruption in the I tide of an appeal "You must-I promised-you must let him have the uniform again!" she begged. "You must let him keep his automatic. To take it away would be like separating mother and child; like separating Minna from Clarissa

"Better than an automatic-a battery of guns!" replied Lanstron. "This is where I will use any influence I have with Partow for all it is worth. Yes, and he shall have the iron cross. It is for such deeds as his that the iron cross was meant." "Thank you," she said. "It's worth

something to make a man as happy as you will make him. Yes, you are real flesh and blood to do this, Lanny." Her point won with surprising ease,

when she had feared that military form and law could not be circumvented, she leaned against the wall in reaction. For twenty-four hours of the conqueror-guests that had she had been without sleep. The in- come without asking! Intruders that ment of the fight for the redoubt was her mother's room, her own room? over. Now there seemed nothing left to do.

"That's fine of you, Lanny!" she said. "You've taken it like a good stole, this loss of your thousandth chance. You really believed in it, didn't you?"

"Forgotten already, like the many other thousandth chances that have failed," he replied cheerfully. "One of the virtues of Partow's steel automatons is that, being tearless as well as passionless, they never cry the gardener's stoop, and he pulled over spilt milk. And now," he went on soberly, "we must be saying good-

"Good-by, Lanny? Why, what do you mean?" She was startled. "Till the war is over," he said, "and

longer than that, perhaps, if La Tir remains in Gray territory." "You speak as if you thought you ing which, for the moment, submerged were going to lose!"

"Not while many of our soldiers are head bowed and cap off, looking down alive, if they continue to show the spirit that they have shown so far; not unless two men can crush one man in the automatic-gun-recoil age. But La Tir is in a tangent and already he said. "I'll write to his mother my- in the Grays' possession, while we act on the defensive. So I should hardly

be flying over your garden again." "But there's the telephone, Lanny, ant, coming up. But the men of the and here we are talking over it this very minute!" she expostulated. "You must remove it," he said. "If the Grays should discover it they

might form a suspicion that would put you in an unpleasant position." The telephone had become almost a familiar institution in her thoughts. its secret bad something of the fasci-

nation for her of magic. going to be very lonely. I want to learn how Feller is doing-I want to dered march of cosmic progress, as inaly when a lieutenant was present, chat with you. So I decide not to let then smiled in a way that accorded it be taken out. And, you see, I have changes which have brought us up the company parliamentary rights, the tactical situation, as you soldiers of removal must be done at my end "Yes, and he gets one of those iron of the line. You're quite helpless to enforce your wishes. And, Lanny, if I ring the bell you'll answer, won't

"I couldn't help it!" he replied. "Until then! You've been fine about verything today!"

"Until then!" When Marta left the tower she knew

took extreme care with his next remark lest a set of men of such dynamic spirit might repulse him as an in a drama of death and finds the extreme care with his next remark lest a set of men of such dynamic spirit might repulse him as an in a drama of death and finds the extreme care with his next remark lest a set of men of such dynamic spirit might repulse him as an in a drama of death and finds the extreme care with his next remark lest a set of men of such dynamic spirit might repulse him as an in a drama of death and finds the extreme care with his next remark lest a set of men of such dynamic spirit might repulse him as an in a drama of death and finds the extreme care with his next remark lest a set of men of such dynamic spirit might repulse him as an in a drama of death and finds the extreme care with his next remark lest a set of men of such dynamic spirit might repulse him as an in a drama of death and finds the extreme care with his next remark lest a set of men of such dynamic spirit might repulse him as an in a drama of death and finds the extreme care with his next remark lest a set of men of such dynamic spirit might repulse him as an in a drama of death and finds the extreme care with his next remark lest a set of men of such dynamic spirit might repulse him as an in a drama of death and finds the extreme care with his next remark lest a section of the hall. There she passed, held by the scene that a section of the hall by the scene that a section of the hall by the scene that a section of the hall by the scene that a section of the hall by the scene that a section of the hall by the scene that a section of the hall by the scene that a section of the hall by the scene that a section of the hall by the scene that a section of the hall by the scene that a section of the hall by the scene that a section of the hall by the scene that a section of the hall by the scene that a section of the hall by the scene that a section of the hall by the scene that a section of the hall by the scene that a sectio

49 A-J by the castle road. You have sibilities livened again at the sight of dow the night before rushing across done your part. Tonight you sleep a picture. War, personal war, in the the road into the garden. form of the giant Stransky, was knock-Sleep! Rest! Where had they ing at the kitchen door. His two-daysheard those words before? Oh, yes, old beard was matted with dust and in a distant day before they went to there were dried red spatters on his son, were the war demon's own. The war! Sleep and rest! Better far than cheek. War's furnace flames seemed veneer had been warped and twisted an iron cross for every man in the to have tanned him; war seemed to and burned off down to the raw anibe breathing from his deep chest; his mal flesh. Their brains had the fever something warmer in their hearts big nose was war's promontory. But itch of callouses forming. Not a sign the unexposed space of his forehead of brown there in the yard; not a sign seemed singularly white when he took of any tribute after all they had entheir dead as well as their wounded off his cap as Minna came in answer dured! They had not been able to lay to his knock. Her yielding lips were hands on the murderous throwers of Feller started to pass around the parted, her eyes were bright with in- hand-grenades. Far away now was orner of the house; he was confront quiry and suspicion, her chin was

"I came to see if you would let me kiss your hand again," said Stransky, church, squinting through his brows wistfully. "I see your nose has been broken once. You don't want it broken a second time. I'm stronger than you vate of the Grays said to you and think!" Minna retorted, and held out What they had won was theirs! To her hand carelessly as if it pleased her to humor him.

He was rather graceful, despite his size, as he touched his lips to her fin-"I"-he looked around at the autoand glared at the wall of the house in privacy they committed the act that the direction of the cheers. "Quick! You have no time to lose!"

> "Quick! quick!" cried Marta. Stransky paid no attention to the irgings. He had something more to say to Minna,

Minna warned him.

"I'm going to keep ininking of you and seeing your face—the face of a There was a laugh as a shower of good woman-while I fight. And when the war is over, may I come to call?" judge's son, the son of the tribune of he asked.

on the flags that apparently the only troductory havoc whetted his appetite way to move them was to consent. "Yes, yes!" said Minna. "Now. hurry!

"Say, but you make me happy! Watch me poke it into the Grays for you!" he cried and bolted. Within the kitchen Mrs. Galland

was already slumbering soundly in her chair. Overhead Marta heard the exclamations of male voices and the tread of what was literally the heel starting toward the hall.



They Saw Pilzer Go Down.

Indignation brought fresh strength

as she started up the stairs. The birthmark of war. head of the flight gave on to a dark

invader. "The lieutenant is in com- citement that has kept her tense no crowded into the dining-room, were enacting. They were members of regulations," he proceeded. "You will As she went along the path, steps Fracasse's company of the Grays retire immediately to positions 48 and uncertain from sheer fatigue, her sen- whom Marta had seen from her win-

When, finally, they burst into the redoubt after it was found that the Browns had gone, all, even the judge's barrack-room geniality; in oblivion were the ethics of an inherited civilization taught by mothers, teachers and

But here was a house-a house of the Browns; a big, fine house! They would see what they had won-this was the privilege of baffled victory. the victor the spoils! Pell-mell they erowded into the dining-room, Hugo with the rest, feeling himself a straw on the crest of a wave, and Pilzer, gers. Just as he raised his head a most bitter, most ugly of all, his short, burst of cheering rose from the yard. strong teeth and gums showing and "So you've found that we have gone, his liver patch red, lumpy, and tremyou brilliant intellects!" he shouted, bling. In crossing the threshold of eaves the deepest wound of war's inheritance, to go on from generation to generation in the history of fami-

"A swell dining-room! I like the chandeliers!" roared Pilzer.

With his bayonet he smashed the only globe left intact by the shell fire. glass fell on the floor. Even the law, joined in. Pilzer then ripped up His feet were so resolutely planted the leather seat of a chair. This infor other worlds of conquest, as the self-chosen leader of the increasing crowd that poured through the door-

"Maybe there's food!" he shouted. 'Maybe there's wine!" "Food and wine!"

"Yes, wine! We're thirsty!" "And maybe women! I'd like to kiss a pretty maid servant!" Pilzer added,

"Stop!" cried Hugo, forcing his way in front of Pilzer.

He was like no one of the Hugos of come an inflexible gray. He was standmuscles in tune with the quivering pitch of his voice: "We have no right in here! This is

a private house!" "Out of the way, you white-livered little rat!" cried Pilzer, "or I'll prick

the tummy of mamma's darling!" What happened then was so sudden and unexpected that all were vague about details. They saw Huge in a catapultic lunge, mesmeric in its swiftness, and they saw Pilzer go down, his leg twisted under him and his head banging the floor. Hugo stood, half ashamed, half frightened, yet ready for another encounter.

Fracasse, entering at this moment, was too intent on his mission to consider the rights of a personal difference between two of his company.

"There's work to do! Out of here, quick! We are losing valuable time! he announced, rounding his men toward the door with commanding gestures. "We are going in pursuit!"

Marta, who had observed the latter part of the scene from the shadows of the hall, knew that she should never forget Hugo's face as he turned on Pilzer, while his voice of protest struck a singing chord in her jangling nerves. It was the voice of civilization, of one who could think out of the orbit of a whirippel of passionate barbarism. She could see that he was about to terest of her appeal for Feller had had entered without any process of spring and her prayer went with his kept up her strength after the excite- law! Would they overrun the house, | leap. She gloried in the impact that felled the great brute with the liver patch on his cheek, which was like a

CTO BE CONTINUED.

STEADY EVOLUTION OF CHIN | ly human beings into relentless, rav-

Has Progressed With the Intellectual and Social Advance of Mankind.

In man the chin seems to project more and more as he progresses toward his modern civilized condition. This must imply that, immediately the huge lower canines degenerated, the part took on some other function of vital importance to the race, and that the need has increased with his intellectual and social advancement. My theory, then, is that the chin is essentially a part of the mechanism

of articulate speech. It is tempting to theorize a little further and to suggest that the huthe table interrupted. man chin perhaps bears testimony to a prehistoric change from carnal weapons to others, which, if not exactly spiritual, were such as appealed to the part of us where spiritual forces work, for apparently long ago, before the pen proved mightier than the sword, the tongue proved mightler

than the teeth. If one could only prove this one might show that even before the Glacial epoch, parliamentary institutions (using the term in its widest sense) began to take the place of lethal weapons in settling disagreements, and It is based on the well-known princithat the substitution of arbitration for "Nonsense!" she exclaimed. "I am | war is not merely a doctrine of laterday moralists, but is a part of the orevitable as the other evolutionary from among the brutes.-North Ameri-

Case of the Absent-minded Poker Player Who Had "Forgotten" to Ante.

genial, at the dinner table, take on a As both of the beads are heated alike, only that she was weary with the frigid look when the cards and chips there is no deflection of the galvanom the his sing, twisting mab of wren grave reverence for that company, he mind-weariness, the body-weariness, appear. They turn from gentle, kind-toter under normal conditions

ening wolves, each intent upon the looked white enough and clean enough chinery. thought of devouring the other. And to eat your dinner from, when, over a poker game, some player seems to enter into a pleasant conversation, the other players know that even that is a bluff-a blind to cover up come diabolic plot.

Once during the game, for instance,

Colonel Hawkins started in to tell me something of his history. And I, bland simpleton, believed we were conversing sans ulterior motive. "I used to be in politics," he said,

"Then I was in the banking business. But I've gone back to farming now, because it is the only honest bushness in the world. In fact-" But at that juncture the steely voices of half the other players at

"Ante!" they cried. "Ante, farmer!" Whereupon Colonel Hawkins, who by that time had to crane his neck to see the table over his pile of chips -a pile of chips like the battlements of some feudal lord-anted suavely .-Julian Street, in Collier's Weekly.

Fire Damp Indicator. A new fire damp indicator was recently demonstrated in London.

The device is adapted to indicate the

presence of fire damp in coal mines ple of catalytic combustion resulting from placing platinum black in certain explosive gases. The device is in the shape of a torch with two different thermo-electric couples connected in series with a sensitive galvanome-The Missouri gentlemen, so gay, so since coil to the required temperature.

In a Number of Ways It Will 36 Found to Give Complete Satisfaction.

PROVIDES CURRENT OF AIR

Large Windows, and Plenty of Them Are Made Possible by This Design-By No Means Expensive Abode, When All Things Are Considered.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD. Mr. William A. Radford will answ ns and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experie Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he s, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie avenue, Chicago, III., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

Sometimes four bedrooms are needed, and in order to get four good bedrooms it is necessary to build a goodsized house. It is very desirable that children should have bedrooms of their own for their exclusive use as soon as they are old enough to sleep by themselves. You can get four little boxes of rooms in a small house, but it is find use for it, but some people woult rooms too often lack light and ventilation, and these are two very important requisites.

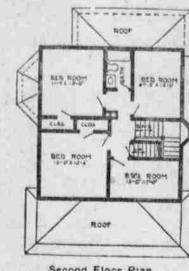
One reason why I like square fact that you can put a bedroom in each corner upstairs and have two windows in each room that are diagually. Since the prevalence of conta- any time, gious diseases has been traced to defective ventilation people are paying more attention to this feature of building.

Sunshine is the best disinfectant we the many parts that his comrades had and wooden (venetian) blinds inside. sary in a cellar as in some other seen him play. His blue eyes had be. In addition to these microbe collec. places about the house. Sickness ing half on tiptoe, his quivering often seen two pairs of curtains over lar. Dark cellars usually are dirty

closing this part of it we get room for a paptry and a storeroom without cutting into the dining room or kitchen. This is an advantage that does not cost a great deal, and it is a very good arrangement

Opinions differ in regard to the alue of an attic some housekeepers couldn't manage without one, while staers would not be bothered with cleaning and taking care of it, claiming that it is just a catchall for old trash and dust it depends a good deas on the faulty and the way they iive. Some families was a great deal of storeroom, while others use everyining they have until it is used up, then throw it away,

There is an old saying, "keep a bing for seven years now you will



Second Floor Plan.

never very satisfactory. Little bed- rather utilize the space it would occupy and charge up seven years' rent against the cost of a new article. However, an attic 18 worth a good deal for ventilation, and it is the best houses and recommend them is the place a housewife has to mang up the family wash in bad weather. it costs very little more when building to put in an attic stair and lay a floor over onally opposite to each other, as they the upper joists. I notice that a good may be left open to creat a current attic helps to sell a house, which, of of air that will come and go contin- course, a person may want to do at

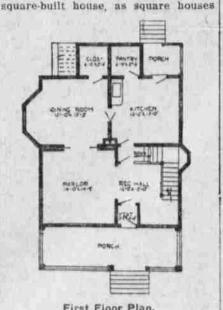
I like to see a house set well upon a good foundation wall. You can then put in good, large cellar windows and have the sills above grade. It you set wooden sills below the grade line have, so it behooves us to provide they rot in a few years, and if you large windows and plenty of them | make them of cement or stone the ex-Time was when we covered our win pense is greater and the glass is spatdows with clide blinds. Some tered with dirt every time it rains. people had wooden blinds outside Light and good air is just as necestors and sunshine banishers I have often is caused by bad air in the cela window, besides a dark shade which because no one can see to clean them



was kept down a good deal of the properly. Sometimes dirt is left there time because too much light was like- because it is out of sight. ly to fade the carpets.

One of the best signs of the times is PROPER SELECTION OF DIET the fact that carpets have gone out of fashion. It is impossible to keep a Reason Must Guide the Appetite if the carpet clean. There is so much hard, disagreeable work about taking it up and putting it down again that nobody likes to tackle the job, so it is

The size of this house is 30 feet 6 inches in width by 34 feet in length, stances called vitamines. All these which might be called a medium-sized



First Floor Plan.

square-built houses under 30 feet in names, and by the power of faith they width than over, but they generally had been rescued from the fiery pit range from 30 to 36 feet in length. In this plan we get a very good

stairway nicely arranged both for Testament miracle. "Tell you what, looks and convenience. It is theroughly well lighted by the little stair the marvelous lesson the best he knew bay, which may be fitted with fancy how, "them was sure three asbestos ter. Each thermo-couple is embedded glass, if so desired. Although the kids!" in a bead of porous material, one of house it quite large it is not a very exwhich beads is impregnated with plati- pensive house to build because it is num black so that in the presence of so plain. Plainness is a strong rec-JUST CALLED HIS ATTENTION fire damp it will become heated above ommendation for a dwelling, providplatinum black as sensitive as possi- the dormer windows, the large bay story projection at the rear, besides a splendid front porch.

way across the dining room and en- anythin' all night have ya?"

Best Results Are to Be

Attained. The eminent American physiologist put off as long as possible. The fash- Lusk says that nature, through the deion of using a little better flooring so vice of appetite, usually provides the wood may be varnished or pol- against the use of improper food, but ished, then partially covered with that reason must play a part in food rugs, is the most sensible and most selections. A glass of milk and a piece healthful fashion in house fluishings of pie are poor materials for the brain we have had since the old pioneer log of an active business man whose sedhouse days, when the pine boards were entary life requires 2,500 heat units left bare and scrubbed until they or calories to maintain his body ma-

> We need also water, salts, proteins and certain newly discovered submaterials are to be found in milk, beans, bread and other great fundamentals of nutrition. Solutions of cane sugar or of glucose are not the exclusive mainstays of life, and yet gluclose taken alone yields 2,500 calories at a cost of 41-6 cents, and 2,500 calories in the form of cane sugar cost 8 1-3 cents.

Glucose is the cheapest food fuel known, but, like cane sugar or butter fat is not a complete food, in that it does not contain everything necessary for life. Commercial glucose is absolutely harmless. A man must have sufficient calories in his diet if he is to live properly and perform labor atisfactorily.

Asbestos Kids.

He was nine years old and practical, and as he came home from Sunday school the mystery of the Sunday school lesson fell upon him. The lesson was about the three men cast into the blazing furnace. The teacher had made it very plain. Shadrach, are built today. There are more Meshach and Abednego were their unharmed. The story was past all comprehension. It was a miracle-an Old mother," he added, after explaining

Like Wasted Time to Johnny.

Johnny, aged six, was permitted to have his friend Teddy stay over night the other, and generate a thermo-elec- ed it is not carried to excess. The with him. On getting ready for bed tric current, which will deflect the gal- plainness of this design is relieved by they both knelt down to say their prayvanometer. In order to make the a rather wide projection of cornice, ers, and all went well, but in the morning I happened to arrive in the room ble, each bead is heated by a resist- window, the stair bay and the one us Teddy was again saying his prayers, just in time to hear Johnny say: "What are ya sayin' your prayers By extending the kitchen porch part now for anyway, ya haven't done