

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

The train started on its winding way among the hills. Beth Tilton pressed her pretty nose against the car window to wave a last farewell at her mother and younger sister on the station platform.

At last their forms faded from view would awake to find it a dream after row. all

Beth had been saving money for three years to take a few weeks' va- Beth. cation from the office where she worked; but each year had seen the money diverted to some other necessary object and Beth had spent her vacations at home

But this year had proved to be an exception. She had heard of a pleasant farmhouse tucked away among the Litchfield hills and she had written and engaged board for four weeks. Now, she was actually on her way there. Her trunk was in the baggage car and her well-filled suitcase was beside her in the coach. From her arm dangled a leather handbag containing her money-fifty dollars-and her trunk check.

Three hours passed before the train reached the little red painted station which marked Beth's destination. She arose and made her way with difficulty past the stout woman who had occupied more than half of her seat and who made no attempt to arise when the train stopped.

Beth was the only passenger at Red station and she saw her trunk bounced from the baggage car to the platform as the train moved on.

The station agent came out, and looked curiously at the pretty girl with the wide, expectant eyes that could not see enough in that first glimpse of the rolling hills, the stately trees, the flash of bird wings in the thickets and the multitudinous sounds of a warm midsummer day in the real country.

"I reckon you belong to this here trunk," remarked the man with a good-natured grin.

"Yes. I am going to Wellwood Farm-is there a stage or any kind around as she spoke.

morning after some boarders-Joe 't come un again till wouldt

porches filled with daintily gowned women and the tennis courts gay with young men and girls.

This was the reason why Beth chose to enter the wide carriage gate and keep on around to the kitchen door, where a tired-looking woman in a neat gingham dress was churning. "Oh, here you are at last!" she cried in a relieved tone. "I'm sorry you had to walk all the way-you must be tired. Joe didn't wait for the s o'clock train. He thought if you didn't come at noon you wouldn't be here till night, and I was wondering how I was going to get supper without you."

Beth stared aghast at this reception. It was evident that Mrs. Marsh had mistaken her for some other expected person. In a few words she explained who she was and the disas-

ter that had befallen her finances. "I'm awful sorry, Miss Tilton," said Mrs. Marsh when Beth had finished her story, "and it seems too had that you have to lose your vacation after all-if it was out of the season I'd and Beth leaned back tired with the tell you to stay any way, but we're preparations for this long-anticipated crowded, of course, and every room vacation-almost fearful that she is engaged. I can rent yours tomor-

> "Of course I will pay you for the ! day or so I shall remain," explained | Mark around the fingers with a pen-

"My land-I wish you was a waltresa-I'm so short of help," bemoaned Mrs. Marsh, suddenly turning to a subject that appeared to be on her mind. "Annie Brian left yesterday and I sent to Beechmont for another girl, and I've been expecting her by every train. To tell you the truth, I thought you was one.'

"Wouldn't I do?" asked Beth.

"You wouldn't want, though it's honest work, Miss Tilton," seld Mrs. Marsh, eagerly.

"I'll do it," agreed Beth, "If you will allow me to spend every afternoon out of doors after I have finished my work. In that way I can pay for my vacation and get some good from it, too." '

"That will suit me-now, what shall call you?"

now.'

"Not until you've rested. Annie's little room is clean and cool and you go lie down and rest till 5 o'clock. Drink a glass of buttermilk first and

Thus Beth Tilton began her strange the lake, the long tramps over hill be used; as it flattens out from use, of conveyance here?" Beth looked and dale and of long afternoons which

She told them about Bruce May- thing to rub into the face of the glove;

tions to the pretty young waitress

and how she had at last been obliged

to avoid him.

by all the boarders.

something more lasting.

alone on the front porch.

bluntly. "Where is she?"

the train-

planation.

demurely. "In her place is Miss Beth

Tilton-who really came here to board

with me, but took a waitress' position

because she had her pocket picked on

"I believe she is watching the sun-

But before Mrs. Marsh could com-

plete the sentence Bruce Maynard

had darted around the corner of the

Good Taste, for Example.

Good taste is the finest flower of

the times in which it grows. Only a

few years ago some of us thought

brutal, atrocious, aye, cruel, horse-

play funny, calling it "practical"

lokes. And now today we still have

among us some who think a cat or

Good taste is a true good understand-

set from the orchard fence-

house and disappeared.

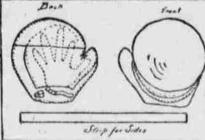


Where Leather is Not Obtainable Canvas May Be Used for Everything but Face of Glove.

Leather is, of course, the best material, but canvas can be used for everything but the face of the glove. If leather is used, a heavy piece should be selected for the face and a lighter weight for the back; if you lay these pieces face to face, and use a "regular" glove for a model, front and back may be cut out at one time.

Then take a plece of cloth or of thin leather, a triffe smaller than the glove is to be, and lay the hand upon It with the fingers outstretched. cil and sew the piece on to the back of the glove, as shown by the dotted lines in the picture. Then sew around outline of the firgers as in the drawing. Cut a piece of heavy sole leather to correspond with the front part of the glove back, and new it on so that the rear edge comes about half-way down the fingers when they are slipped into the glove. This piece protects the ends of the fingers. and stiffens the whole glove; the addition of a strap and buckle completes the back.

On the piece of heavy leather which was cut out for the front of the glove,



sew a crescent-shaped pad; this forms a pocket and helps to keep the ball from slipping through when the hands are not closed quickly enough on a fast "shoot." Cut a strip of leather about one inch wide and long enough space about six inches wide should be left unsewn and arranged to lace.

Horse hair makes the best stuff-"sting through" easily, but cotton can more can be stuffed in through the the odor, oil of tar is a very good



buy some corn which will pop, Hippety-hop to our home again,

With candy, pop-corn and popper; hippets map to the kitchen fire, For each of us is a hopper.

FIGURE SEVEN IS MYSTICAL Day on Which Our Creator Finished His Work and Rested-Many

Other Interesting Facts. On the seventh day God ended His work

On the seventh day Noah's ark touched the ground.

In seven days a dove was sent. Abraham pleaded seven times for Sodom.

Jacob mourned seven days for Joseph. Jacob pursued a seven days' jour-

ney by Laban. A plenty of seven years and a fam-

ine of seven years were foretold in Pharaoh's dream by seven fat and seven lean beasts, and seven ears of full and seven ears of blasted corn. On the seventh day of the seventh month the children of Israel fasted seven days, and remained seven days

in their tents. Every seventh day the law was read

to the people. Solomon was seven years in building the temple.

In the tabernacle there were seven lamps.

Naaman washed seven times in the River Jordan

Our Saviour spoke seven times from the cross, on which He hung seven hours, and after His resurrection He appeared seven times.

In the Apocalypse we read of seven churches, seven candlesticks, seven stars, seven trumpets, seven plagues, seven thunders, seven virgins, seven angels and a seven-headed monster .- Newark News.

# TEACHES ART OF SWIMMING

Framework Arranged on Floats Supports Novice by Means of Elastic Bands-Cannot Sink.

and Writing Introduced Among Indian Mohammedans.

Constantinople .-- Ishmail Bek Gasprinsky, the editor of the Terjuman, the oldest Tartar newspaper in Russia, and the ploneer of the modern Tartar educational movement, widely known outside Russia as having initlated about five years ago a movement for convening a general congress of Mohammedans to discuss the causes of the backwardness of Mohammedan peoples, has returned from Bombay, where he went to open a modern elementary school which should serve to introduce among Indian Mohammedans the phonetic syswrite. The importance of this step is not obvious at first sight, but the adoption of the phonetic system means the adoption of new principles of instruction generally. It means breaking with the traditional Mohammedan scholastic system. And for this reason the "new method," as it is called. has become among Russian Moham, medans a watchword of reform and is vigorously opposed by the adherents' of the old school.

In its essence the "new method" means that children, instead of being taught to read by spelling out the names of the letters of the Arabic al, phabet which is used by all Mohammedans, are taught at once to assolate letters with sounds and to form' hem into syllables. M. Gasprinsky as discovered by long experience in Russia that by the new system an normous amount of time is saved. The average child can by its means earn to read intelligently in 40 days. whereas under the old system six months or a year were necessary, and hen the result was unsatisfactory. The mullahs who have adopted the new system in the Crimea have found hemselves compelled to fill in the ime saved by giving instruction in other subjects, such as geography and aygiene, otherwise the period of instruction would have been so short village schools would have grown nore slender still.

tople, after the constitution, and the



Paris .- Through the efforts of Capt. de Fossa, the famous donjon, or keep of the Chauteau de Vincennes, which





**Crude Device Is Used to Cross Tibet Stream.** 

Rivers Are So Wide and the Walls So Precipitous That is is impossible to Find Foundations for Structures,

Lhassa, Tibet .-- One of the most fascinating things met with in Tibet is the single-rope bridge-fascinating. and yet at first sight rather alarming. To shoot swiftly across a thundering river suspended many feet in the air tem of teaching children to read and by two leather thongs from a short wooden slider which hums over the knotted surface of a rope made of twisted strands of bamboo, seems more precarious than it really is, and after the first journey one thoroughly



Ferrying Horse Over River.

enjoys the experience. Whoever the that their slender income from the ingenious native was who first suggested this mode of crossing a riverhe probably came from the jungles of The new system has already been Assam and had seen monkeys crossing idopted at the Normal School for the river there by means of growing feachers, established at Constanti- creepers-there is no doubt that he found the one method which is apeachers who are now being trained plicable to the big rivers, exaggerated will gradually introduce it in ele- mountain torrents, of eastern Tibet nentary schools all over the country. and far western China. The obvious way for natives to cross a river is by cance, but, unfortunately, neither the Salween nor the Mekong, big as they are, are navigable even for canoes in Tibet. The single-way rope bridge overcomes every difficulty. Two small platforms are made, one on either side of the river, one high up, the other 20 or 30 feet lower down; stout posts are driven into the rock and the bamboo rope is slung across from post to post, and tightened so that it slopes steeply from one bank to the other. The slider consists of a half-cylinder of wood, about three inches in diameter, having two slots cut in its upper surface, one at either end, through which pass the leather thongs; to these thongs the man, baggage or animal is tied, so that he hangs just beneath the rope, and, being pushed off the platform, the slider carries him safely over the river. It will be seen, there fore, that two ropes are necessary at each crossing, one for going each way. The advantages of such a system are obvious. The rope is cheap to make and the materials are ready to hand; it is quickly put in place and, though it will not stand the wear and tear of constant use for very long, it can be replaced in a few hours. It can be suspended so high above the river that it is completely out of reach of summer floods, but very often it is only a few feet above the water at its lowest point, and such ropes are under water and impassable during the summer. On the other hand, I have seen ropes as much as a hundred feet above the river; they look rather alarming, but, as a matter of fact, it would make no difference whether one fell one hundred feet or five feet into such a river as the Mekong in Tibet. After a few weeks' use the rope begins to sag at the lower end and may require tightening up, especially if animals are being slung across; a man can pull himself up the last few feet, hand over hand, or haul up a box which has got stuck, but an animal is helpless unless he lands right on the opposite bank. Hundreds of these single-way rope bridges are in use on the Mekong and Safween rivers alone, and they occur a long way east of this on the La-lung and Li-tang rivers, and many others. But I have never seen one on the Yangtze, which is too big a river .- F. Kingdom Ward, in Country Life.

"You might call me Lizzie," smiled Beth. "I'm glad I brought plenty of plain cotton dresses along. If you will lend me some oprons I'll begin

help yourself to cookies from the jar on the table there."

vacation, which was half work. She did not write home to her family and to go around the glove, sew the back tell them of her loss and how the of the glove to one edge of the strip vacation money had vanished after all. and the face to the other edge; a They would be disappointed-they had all helped to get her off. She wrote of the pleasant people who were stopping there, of the games of ing, as it is elastic and does not tennis and croquet, of the fishing in

she spent in a hammock under the laced openings. If you don't mind "The Wellwood wagon came up this apple trees in the orchard.

A Catcher's Mitt.



# She Was Tired and Dusty.

the 6 o'clock train. You got some time to wait."

"How far is it?"

"Oh, a couple of miles down the east road."

Beth looked at her watch. It was 3 o'clock. "I believe I will walk," she decided. "Will you please have my trunk put on the wagon when it comes tonight?" She opened her handbag and gave the man a quarter, and before she closed it again she noticed something unusual about if.

What was it? Her heart almost stopped beating as she realized that the little chamois bag containing her cherished fifty dollars had disappeared.

For a dazed instant she tried to recall when it might have been taken. There had been just one opportunity. She had felt a sudden tug at the bag during her journey, and had disentangled it from the fringes of the stout woman's gown. The woman had helped her with great amiability.

Her money was gone-her vacation was gone, too. The change in her little purse would not buy her return ticket to New York. She decided to walk down to Wellwood farm and write home to her father for money finest peoples to make good taste. to return home.

The walk to the farm was most ing of due limits in speech, acts and unhappy for poor Beth. She was manners. Where good taste is used tired and dusty and very warm when by men in influence and authority it she reached the gates. It did not add prevents many scandalous and silly to her self-possession to see the shady doings.

nard, who was stopping at Wellwood it keeps the leather soft and helps Farm for a few weeks. She mentioned the ball to "stick."

what he had said to her in many BOYS THAT ARE IN DEMAND interesting conversations held under the apple trees, but she did not tell them that some of the feminine Business Man Wants One Who is Modboarders were shocked at his attenest, Prompt, Pleasant, Industrious

and Honest.

"What kind of a boy does a business Then one day Bruce Maynard went man want?" repeated a shrewd, pracaway and life at the farm became tical man of many concerns, the other very dull for Beth, but she continued day. to be the best waitress that Mrs.

Well, I will tell you. In the first Marsh had ever employed and she place he wants a boy who doesn't was well liked and courteously treated know too much; business men generally like to run their own business, and At last came the first of September prefer some one who will listen to and with it witnessed the departure their way, rather than try to teach of the last boarder. Mrs. Mars hin- them new kinds; secondly, they want sisted upon Berth assuming her proper a prompt boy-one who understands name and position. The cook was seven o'clock as exactly seven, not ten able to manage all the work now and minutes past; third, an industrious boy, who is not afraid to put in a litthere followed a week of idleness. She had paid her way and had the extra work in case of need; fourth, money in the handbag to pay her way an honest boy-honest in his service. home, and yet she was not quite hap. as well as in matters of dollars and py. Life could never be the same to cents; and fifth, a good-natured boy, her after meeting Bruce Maynard. If who will keep his temper if his emfate had been kinder she would have ployer loses his own now and then!" "But you haven't said a word about met him under more favorable condihis being smart!" was suggested. tions and there might have followed

"Well, to tell the truth," was the rather hesitating answer, "that's about The night before she was to leave the last thing we worry over. The for New York Bruce Maynard came fact is, if a boy is modest, prompt, back. He found Mrs. Marsh sitting pleasant, industrious and honest, he's quite as smart as we care about-and "I've come back to marry your that's a fact." waitress, Lizzie Tilton," he said

MANNER OF LAYING BRICKS "She's gone," smiled Mrs. Marsh

> Surprisingly How Few People Outside of Building Trades Can Sketch the Proper Method.

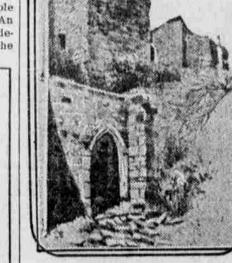
"Where is she?" insisted Maynard Can you tell how the bricks of a just as if he had not heard her exbrick wall are laid? If you are a town dweller you perhaps pass a mile

-		-	5			
-						
		_	_			yet en en
-hard	h			-		
			-		-	Sec.

### How Bricks Are Laid.

dog or man fight the height of joy the day, yet it is surprising how few people outside the building trade can and gayety. It takes fine times and will show, whereas the bricks are almost invariably laid in the styles shown in the first two sketches. Make walls and see for youself.

Timidity about striking out is the cause of the difficulty some people experience in learning to swim. An Alabama man has patented a device which should remove from the



#### Part of Old Vincennes Donjon.

since Napoleon's time had been used for the storing of military supplies, has been thrown open to the public. The donjon is over 160 feet in height, and from its summit an excellent view of the surrounding country can be obtained. The walls are 10 feet

case of 327 steps. There are five stories, and on clearing out the place 60,000 muskets of the First Empire were found on the first floor, while above were 100,000 sabres, together with a quantity of saddles and bridles of the same period.

All these things have now been replaced by contemporary relics illustrating the history of the tower durng 700 years. There is also data showing the famous events in which the structure played a part and the equally famous prisoners confined behind its massive walls.

As far back as 1164, writes Capt. le Fossa, in a pamphlet he has prepared on the subject, Louis VII, conceived the project of building a royal residence at Vincennes, in the wood of which the earlier monarchs often hunted. Philippe Auguste and his successors improved and enlarged the chateau, in which many of them dwelt. It was later utilized as a state prison, and in 1740 the porcelain factory which was removed to Sevres ten year later was established there. Then the edifice became the quarters of a military school for a brief period, and afterward a manufactory of arms.

In 1788, at the time of the French Revolution, Vincennes was ranged among the royal chateaux which were to be sold, but did not find a purchaser. Then came Napoleon, who turned the historic castle into a milltary storehouse. Among the monarchs who have died there were Louis VII., Philippe V., and Charles IV., and also Henry V. of England.

## WEALTHY WOMAN IS A NUN

Mrs. Gertrude Halle Lenman of Boston Abandons Social Position and \$1,000,000 to Enter Convent.

Boston .- Mrs. Gertrude Halle Lanman, widow of William Camp Lanman, has abandoned society and is now at the convent of the Sisters of a Mercy at Hookset, N. H. Her sisterhood name is Mary Gertrude. Mrs. Lanman, who inherited \$1,000,000 from her father, went to Hookset, following a nervous breakdown in New York, where she was engaged in slum work.

Wisconsin "Co-Eds" Must Keep House. Madison, Wis .- The University of Wisconsin "co-eds" in the home economics course will have a chance to wrestle with the real cost of living problem. By a new requirement, each of them must in turn take charge of the new practice cottage under actual housekeeping conditions.

learn his lesson gradually.

or thereabouts of brick walls during

sketch bricks laid in a proper manner. Fig. 3 is the method most people pler test. For the London Chronicle a point of looking at several brick man scrapes it in and toward himself.

Swimming Teacher. faintest beart the fear of sinking while learning the art. A light metal framework is supported on half a dozen floats and from the

> cross bars of the framework elastic bands depend. One band hooks to a headpiece worn by the novice, another hooks to a belt around his egs. Harnessed up in this fashion the learner cannot sink if he tries, and can perfect himself in the stroke without worrying about what going to happen. When he feels perectly sure of his ability to keep afloat he can strike out unhampered, or, if he prefers, can free his legs first and

It is said the queen of Sheba tested King Solomon's wisdom by bringing before him an equal number of boys and girls, dressed exactly allke, and asking him to decide which was which.

The father of wisdom called for wash basins, and told the group to wash its hands.

The girls daintily rolled up their uffs, but the boys splashed away without regard to neutness.

his head and body afterward, so as to Try It.

And there you are.

declares that when women strike a match she invariably scrapes it outward and away from herself, while a Fill your match box and try this.

early day. If there had been any the great king would have enjoyed a sim-

There was no match trust in that

thick and there is a winding stair-