

JOHN BURT

By FREDERICK UPHAM ADAMS

Author of "The Kidnapped Millionaire," "Colonel Monroe's Decline," Etc.

CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

"I've struck a pick all around there and never found one," said Blake reflectively, "but that proves nothing. A thousand people walked over the Little Calaveras before I found the gilt. Well, John," he concluded, relapsing to the familiar "Yankee drawl," "don't this beat time," as Uncle Toby Haynes used to say?"

"It certainly is remarkable," said John Burt, folding the map. "How did you happen to select this particular spot, Jim?"

"Just happened to, that's all," was the laconic reply. I laid out claims all along here, but this one seemed the most likely."

"I suppose your claims cover the ground indicated on this map, don't they?" asked John.

"It don't make a bit of difference whether they do or not," asserted Blake with much vigor. "If you find ore, the claim is yours, John, and don't you forget it!"

"Suppose we go partners in the Sallor mine," suggested John. "I have a tidy sum of money, and I'll offset that and the map against your claim and experience. What do you say, Jim?"

"It's not fair to you, John, but I'll gladly accept, and here's my hand on it!"

After breakfast they set about locating the sailor's vein. In less than an hour Jim Blake sunk his pick into a quartz rock which showed free gold. While Jim was gloating over his find, John appeared from behind a ledge.

He handed Blake a nugget which weighed fully ten pounds, and a glance showed it to be almost solid gold. Blake grasped it, devoured its dull gloss with sparkling eyes, and hurried his hat high in the air.

"We are rich! We are rich!" he shouted until the rocks resounded.

words of Peter Burt quoting the language of Isaiah: "I will give thee the treasures of darkness and the hidden riches of secret places."

"We'll talk no more about this matter to-night, Jim," he said, when Blake had finished telling of the great things which could be accomplished with a quarter of a million dollars. "I'll think it over for two or three days, and then we'll take the question up and decide it."

Blake curbed his impatience and worked and waited. He knew John Burt well enough not to mention the topic during the days which followed.

One evening, after supper, John spent an hour or more figuring in an old note-book.

"I suppose you are still determined to sell your share in these mines, Jim?" said John.

"I am, if I can get an offer of a quarter of a million," replied Jim.

"You're making a mistake, old man," said John Burt, laying his hand on his friend's shoulder, "but you have as much right to your opinion as I have to mine. So we will call that settled. I told you I would make you a proposition, and here it is. There are two mines, and they look equally promising. I propose, that you take one and I take the other. We will call the south one 'Sallor A' and the north 'Sallor B.' You can have your choice."

"That's not fair!" said Jim. "I'll play you a game of seven-up for the first choice; three games of ten points each—best two out of three to take first choice."

"All right," responded John, as Blake produced a well worn pack of cards and shuffled them. "But before we play, let me finish my proposition. You wish to sell your claim for two hundred and fifty thousand if you can find a purchaser. Will you give me an option on your claim. I'll give you five thousand in cash for the follow-

ing option on your claim—you to deed me all your rights in consideration of one hundred thousand dollars, payable in sixty days from this date; one hundred thousand payable in six months from date, and one hundred thousand payable in one year from date. And—"

"You bet your life I will," interrupted Blake, extending his hand. Make it two thousand in cash, John. That will be enough. Make it two thousand and I'll go you."

"We will call it twenty-five hundred, and you can have the other twenty-five hundred if you need it," said John smiling. "But I had not finished. You shall have one-half of the proceeds from the sale of the ore already mined. That should net you \$25,000. You need not shake your head. In any arrangement I may make with outsiders you shall have ten per cent of all profits payable to me. I wish to feel that you will always have an interest in the Sallor mine."

"All right, John," said Jim, finally. Now we'll play that game of seven-up."

Blake won the first game and John the second. In the third game John had two to go, and Blake lacked six points. It was his deal. He turned two jacks before the trump was selected, and then made high, low, jack, and the game, and won the rubber and the first choice.

"Lucky in cards, unlucky in love," laughed Blake as he arose from the table. "Sallor A is mine—subject to your option, John."

John drew up an agreement and an option, which both signed, and the firm of Burton & Blake was dissolved. Blake accepted twenty-five hundred dollars in cash, and three days later both arrived in the little mining town of Auburn, from which they sent a trustworthy man back to the cabin, to remain on guard until John Burt returned.

Bidding Blake adieu for a week or more, Burt proceeded to San Francisco.

He engaged rooms in the Palace hotel—registering under the name of John Burton—and made inquiries concerning the leading mining experts of the city. He decided to present his case to David Parker. He wrote the famous expert a brief letter, and was duly accorded an interview.

During the brief preliminary conversation, John Burt studied David Parker and decided to trust him. Then he related the story of the discovery of the Sallor mine.

"I have always believed that those hills—that those hills—contained gold," said David Parker hesitatingly. "Why do you come to me, Mr. Burton?" he asked. "I am not an investor. I'm an expert—at least, an alleged expert."

"I wish you to refer me to an investor," replied John Burt. You are an expert in metals and should be in a position to know them. I don't."

"Go and see John Hawkins," said David Parker, as a faint smile froze on his face. He is honest—but hard-hearted as granite. I hope you may succeed with him—Mr. Burton. If you and—Mr. Hawkins cannot come to

terms—I might refer you to others. Good day; good day, sir—and good luck!"

As David Parker predicted, John Burt had little trouble in securing an interview with John Hawkins, millionaire mine owner and investor.

He wrote the name "John Burton" on a card and gave it to an attendant. Two burly men stood in the doorway, pausing to make some parting remark, which was followed by roars of merriment. The attendant brushed past them as they closed the door.

"Tell him to come in," was the order given in a voice sonorous through the heavy partition.

John Burt's education in the etiquette of servility and in adulation of material things was singularly defective. This may have been due to his country training. It never occurred to John Burt that he should stand in awe of the Hawkins millions. He was impressed by the lionine head and gigantic proportions of the magnate, as an artist is when he contemplates for the first time some stupendous work of nature. He returned the great man's gaze, before which most strangers quailed and faltered, with an answering look which calmly asserted an equality, yielding deference only to a seniority of years.

"How do you do? What can I do for you, sir? Take a chair." Mr. Hawkins glanced again at the card, tossed it on his desk, and wheeled and confronted John Burt, who had accepted this gruff invitation.

"I own or control some recently discovered gold mines, and am in San Francisco for the purpose of interesting capital in their development," said John Burt. "I am informed that you are an investor in mining property. I am in a position to submit propositions which may result to our mutual advantage."

"Where are they?" growled Mr. John Hawkins.

For an answer John stepped behind the capitalist and placed his fingers on a point indicated on a large map of California which hung on the wall.

"They are located on the west slope of the Sierra Nevada, at an altitude of about two thousand feet above the river, five miles south of the Wormley trail," said John. "Here is a rough detailed map of the surroundings. He handed the chart to Mr. Hawkins.

"There is no gold there—not an ounce," declared the magnate. "You have found a mare's nest, young man. I looked that country over ten years ago. There's no gold there."

"My partner and I have extracted forty thousand dollars' worth of high grade ore there in three weeks," said John Burt quietly. "Here is a specimen of it. Here is something else." He placed a sample of ore and the ten-pound nugget in Hawkins' outstretched hand.

(To be continued.)

SCIENCE and INVENTION

Secret Ballot Box.

In secret orders which require a ballot to be cast in order to determine whether applicants for membership shall or shall not be admitted, no little complaint has been heard because some one has seen fit to oppose the admission of a man whom he believes to be inflexible or objectionable. When more than one member is in opposition there is little use in finding fault, but in at least one order a single black ball will prevent an applicant from becoming a member. Should some one in favor of the applicant chance to see the black used and make mention of the member's name, he is apt to be the subject of much criticism among the other members. It is necessary that the ballot should be as secret as possible, permitting no one to know who is the one casting the unfavorable vote.

There is probably no better way in which to attain this end than by the use of the ballot box here illustrated. In the body of the box there are two channels for the reception of the balls, one for those of a white color and the other for those which are black. When the members come forward to cast their ballots for or against the applicant for membership in the order, it is only necessary for them to push the sliding pin in conjunction with either one of the channels. If a member opposes the candidate he will push the pin on the right and drop a black ball into the drawer beneath; if, on the other hand, he is in favor of the applicant, he pushes the pin on the left and drops a white ball. The only objection to this device seems to be that the person who has charge of placing the balls in the channels might mix one

or more of them intentionally or accidentally. This can be avoided by delegating two or more members to attend to the ballot box. As the ball is encased in the box while the ballot is being cast, it is impossible to see which pin is being moved, and the result only shows when the drawer is opened at the close of the vote.

The inventor is Henry J. Fox, of Denver, Col.

Portable 'Phone.
The latest Swedish invention that is being discussed is a portable telephone. The specimens that have been sent abroad have elicited unstinted praise from Austrian, Russian, Greek and Turkish experts who have tested them, and, while large demands and inquiries for the new 'phone have come from France, Germany, Italy, Spain, Portugal and the United States, those from Great Britain have been even more noticeable.

Within the cylinder of the telephone is a small dry cell, the whole apparatus (including both receiver and mouth-piece) being small enough to go in the pocket. With each instrument is a coil of thin copper wire, and it is reckoned that a soldier could easily carry 13,000 feet of this wire with him.

The uses suggested for the portable telephone are innumerable, military considerations being kept specially to the front. Outposts, it is declared, could by its aid be kept in constant communication with the main force, and it is pointed out that it would furnish a valuable means of keeping in touch with headquarters for police and fire brigades. For use between railway coaches on a moving train, for engineers at work underground, for great public works, for steamers, for cyclists and in many other fields it would be most desirable.—New York Commercial.

Electrical Science.
In the *Physikalische Zeitschrift*, Dr. A. Korn describes a new receiver for teleautography and the telegraphic transmission of half-tone process blocks. In the transmitting apparatus the writing of the points and lines of the half-tone blocks are formed by a non-conducting ink on a sheet of metal foil. This is wrapped round the surface of a cylinder which is rotated with uniform angular velocity. The electric current is transmitted by means of a metal pen which moves forward 0.01 inch in each revolution.

In the receiving apparatus the cylinder is rotated with an angular velocity greater by one per cent than in the transmitting apparatus, and at the end of each revolution is made to await a synchronizing signal by which it is restrained. The impression at the station is produced on sensitized paper by a small electric lamp or vacuum tube, which by means of a suitable relay of Tesla currents is made to glow whenever the pen at the transmitting station passes over a non-conducting portion of the picture. The paper is illustrated by specimens of hand-writing transmitted by this method.

One Cause of Baldness.
The cause of baldness is attributed by Dr. Gilbert to tight bandages. He remarks that women and savages do not suffer from the condition, and suggests the use of small cork fenders around the band, voiding pressure on certain parts or sections, leaving the intervening space free for normal blood supply and free ingress and egress of air from inside the hat.

Formic Acid a Stimulant.
The Journal des Debats recites experiments with formic acid, a secretion of ants. Eight to ten drops of the acid taken three or four times a day had a marked effect in stimulating muscular activity which might be continued a long time without resulting fatigue. "That tired feeling" also disappears under the influence of the acid.

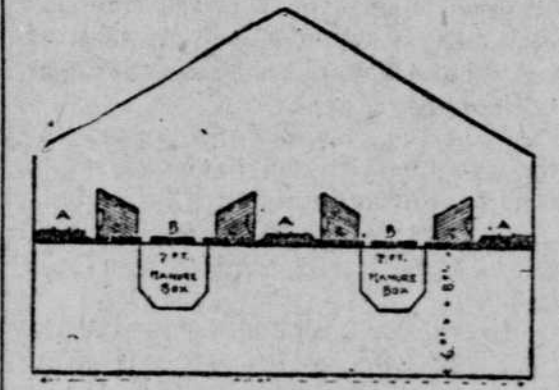
Desperate Remedy.
Singleton—I'm getting awfully gray, doctor. Is there no remedy for it?"
Dr. Gruff—Yes. Get married.

Many a man's reputation is injured by his character.

NEW IN BARN CONSTRUCTION.

Building Put Up at Edge of Slope of Land.

The illustration shows a cross section of a barn through the manure boxes, of which there are four. The barn is built at the edge of a slope of land, the feed room end resting on the ground, while the remainder of the building extends over the valley, so that the floor upon which the cows stand is some fourteen feet above the ground. This makes it possible to have the manure boxes beneath the stable. These are each about eight feet deep and seven feet square, and as the cows require no bedding each manure box will hold the droppings of fifty cows for two or more days. The bottoms of the manure boxes are six feet above the ground, so that a wagon or sleigh can be driven beneath them to receive the manure which may be hauled away to the fields daily, if desired. In this way the manure does not accumulate about the barns to become a nuisance.



Cross section of cow barn. A concrete feed passage, 7 feet wide, showing manure boxes and feed rack. B, concrete passages, 7 feet wide, behind cows, showing gutters, which empty into manure boxes; C, cow stalls, 5 feet long from gutter to manger board.

Material for a Farm House.
M. J. L. D.—What is the cheapest and best material for building a good, plain farm house? I could use concrete, brick or field stones. What would be the cost of such a house 30 by 30 feet, with a small ell for kitchen, two stories high? What is the cost of concrete per square yard?

The cost of hauling stone, sand and gravel and brick being equal and the freight charges on cement are not too high, concrete would be the cheapest material to use. Where cement can be gotten direct from the mills, concrete walls may be built for eleven cents per cubic foot, or even less in some cases. The cost of building a concrete wall may be arrived at by calculating from the following basis: One barrel of Portland cement will build 35 cubic feet of wall, if stones are used as fillers, making the concrete one part cement to seven parts of gravel; if natural rock cement is used, one barrel will build 27 cubic feet, making the concrete one part of cement to five parts of gravel. One man will build from 35 to 50 cubic feet of wall in a day, according to its thickness and height. I have had men each of whom could build 58 cubic feet of cellar wall, one foot thick, in one day; but about 40 cubic feet is considered a fair day's work.—N. B. H.

Drawing Water From House to Barn.
W. D.—The water in a well at the barn has become unfit for use, and I would like to draw water from the well at the house by a windmill pump; the distance from the house to the barn is 145 feet, the well at the house is 23 feet deep and usually contains 7 feet of water; the ground between the house and barn is level. What size pipe should be used in connection with a pump having a 3-inch cylinder? Could the pumping be done satisfactorily?

In this instance it is doubtful if the pump situated at the barn will raise the water from the well at the house. The height is twenty-six feet and the horizontal distance one hundred and forty-five feet. These circumstances would tax to the utmost capacity the power of air to raise water. I think it would be a safe venture, however, if the cylinder of the pump placed about four feet into the ground and then connected with the horizontal pipe to the well at the house. In addition the pipe should be large, not less than two inches, and all the joints should be perfectly tight. The addition of air-chambers above and below the cylinder would make the pump work more satisfactorily especially as the water has to be forced from the pump to the tank.—J. B. R.

Floor for a Stable.
I intend to floor a stable and would like to know whether plank or cement would be the cheapest and better material to use.

While a floor of cement may cost slightly more than one of plank, the advantages afforded by the former far exceed the difference in the initial cost. Besides being many times more durable the cement is altogether the more sanitary, as it can be kept cleaner on the surface and liquid manure cannot leak through it to be lost, and also to create unhealthy odors. A cement stable floor, properly laid, in the estimation of many who have given them an extended trial, is worth at least half a dozen floors of plank.

Concrete vs. Plank for Stable Floors.
M. C. D.—I shall build a barn 48 by 72 feet for horses, cows and hay. Would you advise me to use concrete or plank for floors for the cows? How much cement would be needed for 20 cows?

If gravel can be procured without teaming it too far a concrete stable floor can be laid as cheaply as a plank one at first cost, and it will last ever so much longer. It will require about 14 barrels of natural rock cement for 20 cows; by using Portland cement it would take about one-fifth less.

For Shoeing Heavy Horses.
R. H.—Do you know of any contrivance on the market by which the shoeing of heavy horses is made easy? If so, please describe it.

As a rule, heavy horses are as easily shod as light ones. We know of no special contrivance for making the job easy. A shoeing smith is generally an ingenious man, who can invariably apply a method to suit individual cases.

He who has no vision of eternity will never get a true hold of time.



A Rosebud Luncheon.

At an attractive spring bridesmaid luncheon the color scheme was rose pink and green. An embroidered center-piece with a border of pink roses was laid on the highly polished mahogany table, and on this a tall, cut glass flower vase filled with an immense bunch of pink bridesmaid roses. Near each corner of the table were slender glass vases with the same roses, and these smaller vases were connected with the center-piece by long streamers of smilax.

The place doilies were rose-shaped with an open-work design. At each place was a full-blown paper rose, revealing within its leaves salted almonds; each place card had a most natural looking paper rosebud tied to one corner by a bow of pink baby ribbon. Little silver bonbonnières held pink and green candies.

The rose-bud idea was carried out as far as possible throughout the various courses. The china had rose decorations. Even the soup-cream of salmon was pink. The punch, which followed the bird course, was served in little pink crepe paper boxes, surrounded by wreaths of small pink roses. The ice cream was in the form of pink roses laid on a stem and bud of tissue paper. The cakes were covered with pink and green icing.

New Laces and New Collars.
With the washable shirt waist suit there is worn the wide folded girdle of silk. And there is worn the wide silk sailor collar, and there are the deep silk cuffs, which can be pulled on at will, adjusted and fastened with small pins. When this finished the suit has a certain dressy air which it would not otherwise have.

The popular laces include all the laces that come from the looms, for there is no such thing as an unfashionable lace. Particularly are the novelty laces in style, while the Valenciennes laces in these revival days are particularly well liked. Little Valenciennes are almost a necessity with the thin gown. The other laces much worn are Alencon and Swiss laces. Irish laces are also seen in profusion, and for dressy gowns there is an arrangement of black Chantilly, over which is set cream gullure with very telling effect.

Blouse or Shirt Waist.
This shirt waist will be found most excellent for all the waistings of the season, cotton, linen, silk and wool and is as smart as it is simple, besides suiting stout figures well, there being no greater mistake extant than that such are at their best in plain waists. The wide tucks at the front that give ample fullness below the stitichings, and the broad box plait at the center are both new and desirable and combine most satisfactorily with the plain back.

The model is made of cheviot, white with lines of blue, and is worn with a blue linen stock. But this last can be anything one may prefer, or can be omitted altogether in favor of ribbon tied in a big bow, although it really is admirable both for this special waist and as a model for the odd ones of which there never can be too many.

The waist is made with fronts and back, that are fitted by means of shoulder and under-arm seams and is gathered at the waist line, the back being drawn down smoothly, the fronts made to blouse over the belt. The sleeves are the accepted ones of the season and are finished with straight cuffs and the shaped stock finishes the neck.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is 4 1/4 yards 21 inches wide, 4 yards 27 inches wide or 2 yards 44 inches wide with 1/4 yard of any width for stock.

Jewelry in Smart Styles.
Pretty pieces of jewelry in smart styles shown in the best department shops are brooches in bird design, peacocks, swans and flying storks, not large and in natural colors. While these do not rank with the high-priced jewelry, they are cleverly made and not expensive.

In the fine jewelry a beautiful spray of diamonds for the corsage is a cluster of violets. This spray is some five or six inches long, the flowers and leaves set solidly with the jewels and the stems slender threads of platinum.

In rings where the broad effect is desired, lines of stones are set across the back of the ring, these three or five deep, according to the size of the stones. Diamonds are most often used in this way.

For Mourning Wear.
The transparent collars and cuffs that were at one time thought suitable only for widows' mourning ago now most generally worn by anyone who is in black. The collars and cuffs are not so deep as those worn by widows, but are made of the same sheer, transparent material. Oddly enough, narrow white lace collars are seen on some of the lighter mourning gowns.—Harper's Bazar.

Freaks of Val Lace Rumored.
Allover Valenciennes is to be used a good deal for the more expensive summer gowns, it is rumored. A couple of exceedingly lovely frocks of this exquisite material seen the other day help to confirm the rumor. They were not inexpensive gowns, or ones that would bear copying in very cheap goods; but the woman who expects to entertain during the country house season or to dress well at the seashore hotel will be interested. The

skirts of the two frocks seen were formed by a succession of deep flounces of the allover lace. The sleeves, which were close-fitting on the shoulder and upper arm, were merged at the elbow in a scarf drapery of the lace deep enough to cover the hand.

Misses' Collarless Jacket.
The collarless jacket marks the season for young girls as well as for grown folk and no better model is shown than this one which seems that extend to the shoulders at front and back. The stylish one which served as a model for the drawing is made of tan colored cloth with handings of fancy braid and a d handsome pearl buttons overlaid with gold, but all the materials used for jackets suit the model equally well. The mandolin sleeves are new and fashionable but plain ones can be substituted and are always in vogue.

The jacket consists of fronts and side-fronts, back and side-backs, with double under-arm gores that allow of careful and successful fitting. The mandolin sleeves are made in one piece, but the plain ones consist of upper and unders in regulation coat style.

The quantity of material required for the medium size (14 years) is 3 1/2 yards 27 inches wide, 2 yards 44 inches wide or 1 1/2 yards 62 inches wide.

Economical Kid Slippers.
A fresh woman has discovered another little way to make the most of what she has.

White or colored kid slippers often become shabby in appearance because the kid has been peeled off the heels. If the slippers are otherwise in good condition the heels can be made to look like new by cutting from the top of an old glove of the same color a piece of kid large enough to stretch and paste about the heel. The upper edge can be securely pushed under the sole of the shoe and neatly trimmed at the bottom. If not worn until perfectly dry the result is most satisfactory.

Hints for New Gowns.
One of the loveliest shirt waists of the season was made of champagne colored mull. It was trimmed with ivory white lace and piped with pearl white bands. A deep girdle of opal yellow chiffon velvet confined the waist.

They say there was never so many new colors as this year. And, not only are there many new colors from which to pick, but there are many revived tones. Among the shades which are either new or revived are opal yellow, pansy purple, orchid purple and the new dark pink. These tones suggest a great deal in the line of harmony.

Useful String Bag.
Keep a string bag. It will be found most useful in the kitchen. It should be hung up in some special place and all pieces of string that come tied around parcels should be put in it. String is constantly required and it is far better to know exactly where to find a piece than to be obliged to hunt about and waste time in searching for this necessity.

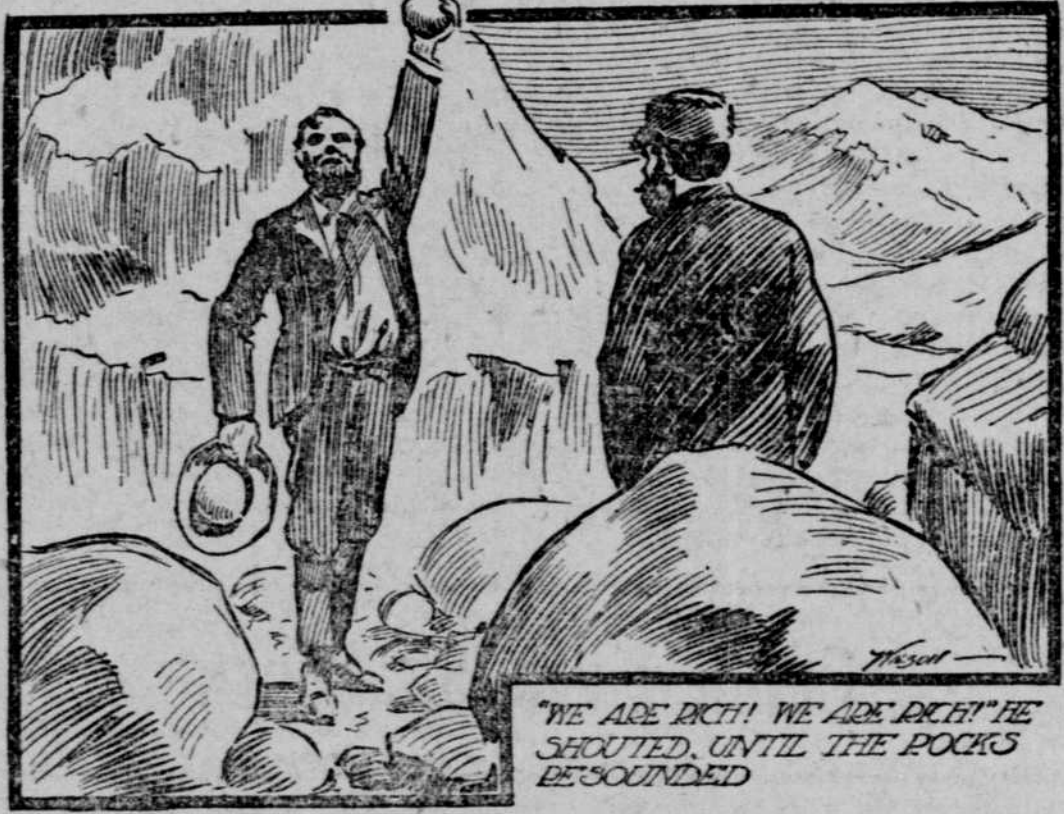
Misses' Skirt.
Full skirts that fall in soft graceful folds appear to gain in favor day by day and are peculiarly becoming to young girls. This one can be gathered at the upper edge to form puff shirtings, or once only and joined to a contrasting yoke, but in either case, the fullness is made to form box plaits at the lower edge. The model is made of embroidered batiste with a band of heavy lace applique but all the pretty soft stuffs, silk, wool, cotton and linen are equally appropriate. The shirred yoke is much liked and is always pretty when the figure is slender but when, as often is the case in young girls, additional bulk at the belt is to be avoided, the plain yoke made of lace or of other fancy material is to be preferred.

The skirt is cut in one circular piece, straight lengths of the material being sewed together to give the necessary width, and when shirred is arranged over the foundation that also serves for the plain yoke when shirtings are not used.

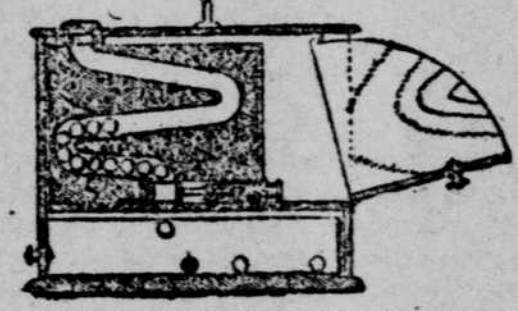
The quantity of material required for the medium size is 6 1/2 yards 21 inches wide, 5 yards 27 inches wide or 3 1/2 yards 44 inches wide with 4 1/2 yards of applique and 1/2 yard of all-over lace when yoke is used.

Where To Hang a Mirror.
Choose a spot where it will reflect the view from the window or something pretty; then it will add to the beauty of a room. In any case, whether the object of the mirror be decorative or merely useful, do not place it anywhere where the sun's rays will fall on it, for the sun acts injuriously on the mercury and clouds the glass.

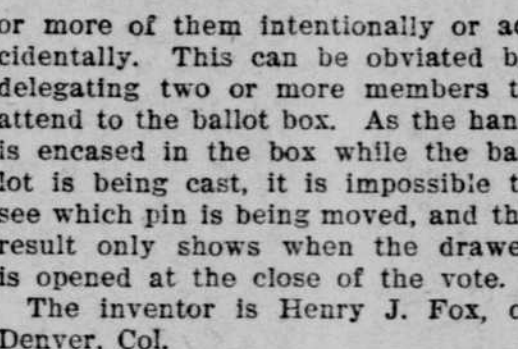
An Odd Hat Conceit.
A hat recently seen in the window of an importer was a combination of art and oddity. It was built entirely of violet chiffon shirred exquisitely on a turban frame. At the left side were three soft, fluffy owl heads of light violet feathers.



"WE ARE RICH! WE ARE RICH!" HE SCREAMED, UNTIL THE ROCKS RESOUNDED.



Covers Hand While Voting.



Portable 'Phone.

Sanctuary of the Church.

Ancient Place of Safety That Was Never Violated.

In early times, when life and property were accounted cheap unless defended sword in hand, the church of refuge and sanctuary to those who had occasion to fear the arm of the law. In the middle ages, whoever crossed the threshold of a church was considered under divine protection and could not be arrested, while several churches and cathedrals still preserve the knockers used by those who had fled thither for shelter and claimed admittance. In some buildings the fugitive from justice sat upon a chair or stool, and the register of a church in Durham, England, covering a period extending from the year 1454 to the year 1524, included, besides other crimes, 135 murders and homicides, in which 233 persons seeking protection were concerned. To attempt to violate sanctuary by force was in those days a very serious matter, and when the outlaw decided to save his life by leaving the realm he did so in the following manner:

"When a robber, murderer, or other evildoer shall fly into any church, upon his confession of felony the coroner shall cause the abjuration to be made thus: Let the felon be brought to the church door and there be assigned unto him a port, near or far off, and a time appointed to him to go out of the realm, so that in going toward that port he carry a cross in his hand, and that he go not out of the king's highway, neither on the right hand nor on the left, but that he keep it always until he shall be gone out of the land; and that he shall not return without special grace of our lord the king."

DESERVED ANSWER HE GOT.
Railroad Head Was Wrong in "Calling Down" Machinist.

When A. A. Robinson, of the Mexican Central railroad, was the inspiring genius of the Santa Fe, he often visited the big shops in Topeka. One day while on a tour of inspection he watched a machinist execute a piece of work. Now, Mr. Robinson prides himself upon his knowledge of every branch of the railroad service. Upon this occasion it struck him that the machinist was not doing his work correctly.

"My friend," he said, "that is wrong."

The machinist, who did not recognize the railway magnate, replied: "Suppose it is; what business is it of yours?"

"I am A. A. Robinson," the railroad manager answered sternly.

The machinist turned white. "I beg a thousand pardons," he said. "I hope my impertinence will not cost me my job. I have a wife and five children, and to lose my place would mean poverty to them. I am sorry I said it, but you see we have so many visitors here who give us advice about our work that we can't tell one damn fool from another."

Mr. Robinson, who is full of humor, laughed heartily and assured the machinist that his job would not be interfered with.

Investigation revealed that the machinist was executing the work correctly, and that Mr. Robinson was wrong.—Topeka Capital.

Desperate Remedy.
Singleton—I'm getting awfully gray, doctor. Is there no remedy for it?"
Dr. Gruff—Yes. Get married.

Many a man's reputation is injured by his character.