

CHAPTER XX .-- Continued. 1 old hopes awoke and the courage of "You remember that I was speaking youth came back.

of the remarkable success of a west- | "I will follow your advice, Mr. ern man, named Blake? Well, here is | Blake," he said, firmly. "My one ama letter from him! This is what he bition is to insure the happiness of writes:" my daughter. You must be sure of

"New York, June 2. your ground, and I am content to rely "Dear Sir-I am informed that you on your judgment. I therefore achold an equity in ten thousand shares | cept your original offer, Mr. Blake, of the L. & O. railroad company. I and will sign an agreement to that have customers who are interested in | effect."

this property, and represent them in Blake called a legal subordinate negotiations now pending. It is pos- and, in General Carden's presence, dicsible your interests may be conserv- tated the terms of the contract, ed by conferring with me on this durlicate copies of which were signed matter. I shall be pleased to meet and witnessed.

you at your earliest convenience. To "I should be pleased and honored," a gentleman of your experience an in- said General Carden, as he arose to junction to secrecy is unnecessary. go, "to have you accept the humble "Awaiting the pleasure of a confer- hospitality of my temporary home.

ence in my office, and trusting that it | If you have no other engagement, dine may result to our mutual advantage, | with us on Thursday evening." I remain.

> "Very truly yours. "JAMES BLAKE,

"President, James Blake & Co." "That is odd, isn't it?" said Jessie.

The general's face glowed with pleasure. "Do you own ten thousand shares of stock in a railroad, papa?"

"I own an equity in that amount of stock in an alleged railroad," he said, self. I have his option and a contract pure contralto-tender, rich and wonwith a grim smile. "An equity is some- which gives us absolute control. He's thing you think you own, and hope to a dignified and at times a crusty old realize on, but do not expect to. Do gentleman, but he stood in proper not bother your head about it, pet. awe of the famous firm of James opportunity to cultivate his decided ant it was beneath the trees on their dam de cookin', come en go-vamos, ed free from wrinkles. There is prob-From whom is your letter?" Blake & Company."

"From Mr. Morris. He wishes to call some evening this week."

"Ah, am-m." The general cleared with anxious eagerness. "Has she rehis throat and appeared to be concernturned from Europe?' ed only indirectly. "Suppose you in-"I think the fair Jessie is in New vite Mr. Morris to take dinner with York at this very moment," said us Wednesday evening."

"I have no engagement for Wednes- of joy in the other's eyes. "I'm not day evening," said Jessie, carelessly, supposed to know that he has a "I will write and ask him to call at daughter, and you cautioned me to baum is much more effective with a was cook for the cowboys. The worst padre 'way down in Durango-he so often that the tailor gets sick of that time."

in Mr. Morris's affairs," said General invited me to dine with him at the



trait-that of Jessie Carden. He paused in the middle of a sentence, his eyes riveted on the canvas. "A portrait of my daughter, Jessieone of Steinbach's best productions," exclaimed General Carden, with fath-

erly pride, mistaking Blake's amazement for polite admiration. "She returned from abroad only a few days ago. Ah, here she comes now!" As he spoke Blake heard the faint

rustle of silk and the music of laughing voices. The portieres parted, and Mrs. Bishop entered with Jessie and her cousin, Edith Hancock. With old-school dignity, General Carden presented James Blake.

There is born in every man's brain the image of an ideal woman; the ignis fatuus of fancy hovering above the swamps of realism. James Blake's ideal was dethroned the moment he looked into Jessie Carden's eyes he felt the mysterious thrill of her presence.

After a delightful hour spent over dinner, during which Blake was in lively humor, the young ladies left the general and his guest to the enjoyment of cigars. For the first time in his life Blake would willingly have sacrificed the soothing delights of the weed. He was glad when his host gave the signal and conducted him to the drawing-room, where they found Jessie and Edith awaiting them. At the general's request Jessie

tions, Edith standing by her side and man folk song. Jessie's voice was a break the monotony of the scenery. derfully expressive in its timbre. Blake was passionately fond of music be seen faintly, miles and miles away.

"That was grand!" he exclaimed, birds sang. his handsome face aglow with ad-

Blake, smiling as he noted the flash | with Der Tannenbaum, will you?"

"I'm sure Mr. Blake sings," assert- come home late at night, gulp down or 'Awkins?" He had his arm about eral shall be our audience!"

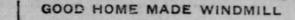
"I have been charged with singing, light, when he would bolt his breakbut never by such fair accusers," fast and start out on the range again. laughed Blake, stepping forward. "I Not a word of sympathy, of fellowtrust the general will not mete out a ship; not a bit of tenderness, no senpurishment to fit the crime.' Sing the timent, only work, work-left to her-English translation and I will do my self, her lonely thoughts and the



New Electric Block Signal. A *-ain may throw its own danger signal two blocks ahead if the newly perfected idea of a Canadian inventor is in use. This is an electric block signal intended for use upon railways. By the inventor it is intended particularly to insure a more reliable and simpler device than those at present in use, and the tests have proved entirely satisfactory to critical railroad men. It is claimed that the device is so arranged that the train automatically will display a danger signal on the block upon which it stands and in the block ahead, and that it may authe block to the rear. The system is arranged for service on either single or double tracks.

Another useful signaling device has been recently brought into use by electric city and suburban railways. This is so arranged that the motorman may signal to the engineer at the power house or the crew of the following train or car when trouble exists at his point on the line or in case of accident to the train under the line.

Can Press His Own Trousers. Any man who desires to be particu-"Senora, I lofe yo'. I lofe yo' t'ree larly neat about his appearance will and, though he had been given little She liked to speculate on how pleas- year. I not make yo' cook, en cook, - not neglect to keep his trousers pressnatural talents, was nevertheless an slopes-where the cool waters flowed, wi' me, I'll mek de peons do de cook- ably no other seemingly trivial thing "Did General Carden say anything excellent singer and a capable critic. the wild flowers blossomed and the in'. I got big 'dobe house way cown which will so detract from the perin Durango, cool, nice 'dobe house wiz sonal appearance of a man as wearing not be a difficult matter for a man to keep his trousers in shape himself,



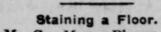
Built by Nebraska Farmer at a Cost of Only \$25.

W. S. E .- Please describe a windmill for pumping water, which may be made at home.

The windmill, represented in the accompanying illustration was built at a cost of \$25. It is in use for pumping water on the farm of J. S. Peekham in Nebraska. The tower which stands 20 feet high is made of 4x4 in scantling, the cross pieces being 2 by 4 inch material. The tower spreads to 16 feet at the base. The axis is 8 inches square and 16 feet long, and the diameter of the mill 16 feet. Each of the eight arms carries a heavy wooden fan, 51/2 feet long, and 5 feet at the top, tapering to 21/2 feet or 3 tomatically display a safety signal in feet at the bottom. Thus each of the eight fans exposes nearly 25 square feet of surface to the wind. The

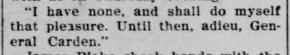


pumping capacity of this mill is nearly one thousand gallons per hour in a fifteen mile wind. The description and illustration of this windmill were taken from Bulletin No. 59 of the University of Nebraska, which is exclusively devoted to home-made windmills.



A. M. G., Man.-Please tell me whether it is better to paint or stain an edge grain, fir floor. How should stain be applied?

Provided the floor is smooth and without the necessity of visiting the clean, staining is preferable to painting, as the stain which soaks into the tailor at such frequent intervals as to wood wears well and is very attractive. A very satisfactory staining material is a weak solution of permanganate of potash. This when first applied produces a wine color, but exposure to the air quickly oxidizes, becoming a rich oak shade. In preparing the stain the permanganate of potash should be dissolved in water and diluted, and a little of it applied with a brush to a piece of smooth board of the same material as the floor; this should be allowed to stand exposed to the air for half an hour: if the color is too dark the stain must be further diluted with water until the desired shade is produced. The floor should be made very clean and dry, soiled places being sandpapered. One application of the stain should be given, and when thoroughly dry, one or two coats of good varnish should be given. This will protect the stain leaving a beautiful surface in which the natural grain of the wood may be volved. To use this trouser stretcher



James Blake shook hands with the general, and turned and entered John | played several of his favorite selec-

Burt's private office. "It's all right. John!" he exclaimed,

with the enthusiasm of a boy. "You couldn't have managed it better your-

about his daughter?" asked John,



Song Time.

When the robin calls good morning And the thrush's note is heard

In the distant, dewy woodland, Like the spirit of a bird; When the world is just awaking To the beauty of the day— Then. O love, my heart makes music In a lover's roundelay.

When the golden sun has vanished And the swallows settle low.

When the daylight seems returning

In the flushing afterglow: When the fireflies light their lanterns

And the mist is on the dell-Then. O love, my heart makes music In a lover's villanelle.

-William Wallace Whitelock, In New

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She looked across a shimmering | wet with the greasy dish water. waste of barren sand and withered "Senora Helen-I lofe yo-dam my his operation. It is claimed by this buffalo grass, from which the heat- soul, but I lofe yo', ah, so much. Yo' that the seat of trouble may be defiwaves radiated until the distance was so good, en so kind, en sweet, en so nitely pointed out to the officials at hazy with them. A few distorted cac- hard worked, en yo' Senor 'Awkins, he the power house and sometimes remetus plants reared their weird forms in doan' lofe yo no mo'-he lofe dat died from there without the delay and deftly turning the music pages for the heat, and here and there a dead fandango senorita down at Fronte- overwork of sending a man out over her. Then they sang a duet; a Ger- and parched mesquite bush helped to ras."

"Rafael-, stop, you mustn't talk Afar off, to the southwest, the tops | that way." Her head spun a little. It of the mountains in Old Mexico could | was the heat.

She was tired and utterly weary of what you call him-squirt water up in a pair of wrinkled trousers. Some miration of the music. "I have never the whole business. Four long years the patio or de ferns. En de orange, men are so particular about this point heard Wanderer's Nachtleid rendered she had lived here-she married John en de feeg, en de rose trees all 'bout that they pay more for pressing than more exquisitely. Please favor me Hawkins back in the states, and came de house-it so cool, en shady. I got the trousers cost originally, and othout to the El Dorado ranch, where he land, heap land, en cattle. I only stay ers take advantage of the tailor's offer "Willingly," said Jessie, as Edith was going to make his fortune raising 'roun' hyar 'cause I lofe yo'. Yo' come to keep their clothing pressed for a smiled her assent. "But Der Tannen- cattle. He was only foreman and she en I get de padre to marry us-de year after purchase, visiting the store be very careful to say nothing which tenor part. You sing, do you not, Mr. of it was, she was regarded by him as know no deeference if Senor 'Awkins his bargain. With the aid of the in-"I have not told you of the change might arouse his suspicions. But he Blake? Something tells me you do." scarcely more than a cook. He would be live. Ef yo' say so I go keel Sen- vention shown in the picture it should

ed Edith. "Come, Mr. Blake, the gen- an enormous supper, tumble in bed and snore like a grampus until day-

Carden, with some eagerness, "nor | Bisnop residence on Thursday evenhave I mentioned my good fortune in | ing."

"Of course, you accepted, Jim ?" consequence of that change." "I should say I did." laughed Blake. "And your good fortune is what, "How would you like to take my papa?" asked Jessie, without lifting place, John?" her eyes.

"Very much, Jim." There was a "A much more important position wistful, far-away expression in the has been awarded to me, with a corresponding increase in emolument,' deep gray eyes. "I must wait a time replied General Carden with more of yet-not long, I hope.'

"Never mind, old man," said Blake, dignity than of pride. Jessie threw her arms around her father's neck heartily, "I hope you may live to dine with her a million times, and that in and spoke tender words of congratulafuture years an old chap named Blake tion. may occasionally be permitted to

"We will talk no more of money have a seat at the table, and that he and other gloomy things," she demay be surrounded by a new and inclared with a laugh which brought the creasing generation of sturdy young roses to her cheeks. "I am going to John Burts and fair and radiant little mon with a thunder storm."-New play for you. Jessie Burts."

"Listen to this, papa!" She ran her "Thank you, Jim,' returned John fingers over the keys of the plano. Burt, his expressive face aglow with The liquid notes swelled into the inpleasure. "When that happy day toxicating melody of a gypsy dance comes you must bring Mrs. Blake and and quivered with the trilling of birds the children with you."

among the trees. For half an hour Jessie played. Then she began a spirited recital of her exeriences abroad. She mimicked the staid old German professors, and the general laughed until the tears coursed down his cheeks.

den, Blake strolled into his favorite General Carden made an early ap- | club. He was chatting with Kingsley pointment with James Blake and was when Arthur Morris arrived, and at promptly admitted to the private ofthe first opportunity led Blake to a fice of the famous operator.

"If you have no objection, general," said James Blake, after the usual commonplace remarks which preface busi- | Morris; "you will excuse me for menness transactions, "explain the exact | tioning a little stock matter, won't status of this block of L. & O. stock." | you?"

"There is no secret about it," re-"Certainly, Morris. What's up?" plied the former banker. "A number Morris looked cautiously around of years ago I became convinced that and dropped his voice to a whisper. the L. & O. railroad had a brilliant "Once in a while I get hold of a good future. I purchased fifteen thousand thing, and I've got one now," he beshares on speculation. Then the panic | gan. "There's going to be a boom in swept the country. Not dreaming that L & O.!"

my bank would be involved. I decided "Yes? What makes you think so. to protect my L. & O. stock and ac- Morris?"

cordingly bought it in at fifty, pay-"Cawn't go into explanations, old ing the sum of \$500,000 in cash. Then chap, but you buy a little L. & O. as an unconscious illustration of the the crash came and my bank went When it drops below 26 it will take prevailing sentiment in regard to the under with the others. Randolph Mor- a jump of eight or ten points. Take

ris was my principal creditor. Mr. my word for it, old chap!" pose to sacrifice the stock?" asked ing." Blake.

CHAPTER XXI.

Breaking Old Ties.

On the Thursday afternoon follow-

ing his interview with General Car-

"Padon me, old chap, I don't often

talk business after hours," apologized

secluded corner.

best to carry a part." Blake acquitted himself famously. waste without.

In San Francisco clubs and social Sometimes he was away at nightcircles his clear, strong voice had add- and she had heard him joking with ed to his popularity, but never did he some of the cowboys about Ritasing so well as on that night standing and then ne would watch her covertly by Jessie Carden's side. out of the corner of his eyes to see if

(To be continued.)

ILLUSTRATED WITH A PARABLE. talking of ------, where the mescal

Democratic Leader Made Point drove men mad. That was where Rita Against Visiting Committee. John Sharpe Williams, Democratic and dainty. Well, maybe Rita did not leader of the house, was greatly annoyed when a visiting committee tried lot of men, and wash dishes and to map out for him and his colleagues sweep up and prepare for another meal when one was finished. That a line of duty.

would take the good looks away from "You remind me of the preacher," anybody. said Mr. Williams to his visitiors,

And when John had talked of com-'who remonstrated with a man in his community for not coming out to church. The man, after much persuain the patio-of orange and lemon sion, consented to attend worship on trees in blossom-of great scarlet the following Sabbath. During the geranium trees and vines and flowsermon a violent storm raged and ers-an indolent, easy "manana' sort crashes of thunder interfered with the of existence. But this, instead. She speaker making himself heard "'I won't attend any more,' said the

in utter disgust and weariness. reluctant church attendant when at What was the use of it all? What the conclusion of the service the did it amount to? What was there to preacher asked him to come again. "'And why not?' asked the divine. of the drudgery? And day by day "'If the Lord had wanted me to her youth, her good looks were sliplisten to your sermon,' said the man as he fumbled his hat, 'I don't think ness by toil of an unremitting sort. he would have interrupted your ser- What was there left for her, now that

York Times. Locating the Blame.

An amateur actor, who has a pro-

found faith in the efficacy of advertising, was complaining, after the entertainment, to the chairman of the committee on arrangements. "Who got up the programmes?"

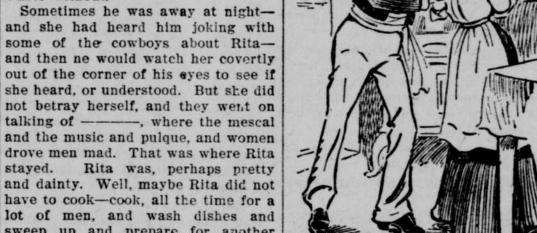
She turned about from the pile of perspiration from her red face and

"I didn't hear anybody laughing."

The Limit Reached

Dr. W. H. Tolman, director of the American Institute of Social Science. told the following story the other day "race suicide" problem:

gloomy contemplation of the dreary



"Senora, I lofe yo'."

her now, and with the other hand he ing west, she had dreamed of cool smoothed the damp hair back from adobe houses with splashing fountains her forehead tenderly.

"No-no, Rafael, that would never do. But are you sure that you would love me always, and not make me cook-and not be mean to me, and not make me stay at home all the looked about the rough plank house time and work-and you would not love any fandango girls?"

"No-no-I hope de good Gawd sen' me to hell w'en I do not lofe yo'. I look forward to, except a continuation lofe yo' always-always, an' I treat yo' as bes' I kin. Come on-I catch a pony for yo' en we get way, way down ping from her, ground into nothing- in Durango to my home, en 'Awkins which are used in wireless telegraphy she had found out the base clay of her John-now that love was dead? en I lofe yo' so!" She remembered a little verse she

She listened to him. As he spoke had read somewhere, in her more impressionable days, and there was a refrain running through it at the end "-and the light of a whole life dies, It kept ringing in her ears, just that much of it. She could not : ecall ed anew the flower of hope.

"I will go with you, Rafael," she the properties of the X-rays. said, simply.

As the sun went down that evening the sun-the light of a great love.

*

the states. It was pretty tough on a pose being to have them skim over

Designed for Use in the Home. make his pocketbook suffer or cause him to feel ashamed of himself. This device consists of a pair of flat boards shaped like the trouser legs, with a set of clamping levers around the edges which make it possible to draw the two presser boards tightly together. These clamps consist of pivoted levers, having cam faces of such shape as to decrease the space as they are re-

and presser the bottoms of the legs are first clamped in position. Then the waistband is pulled up until the legs are tight and smooth, after which the remaining clamps are tightened and the garment allowed to remain as long as necessary.

Electro-Magnetic Waves.

Prof. A. A. Atkinson of Ohio University has been studying the "waves' or vibrations which cause the various effects known as light, heat electricity, etc. The electromagnetic waves he never find us. We get der in week. he found to be about equal in magni-Come Helen-come les' go now, now, tude to those vibrations of the air down dere de mountains are so cool- which cause sound. When they are so short as to approach in length those which produce the invisible red

she thought of the purple mountains rays of the solar spectrum they begin in the distance-of the shimmering to produce heat. The shorter they blue Pacific waters-of a lifetime's become the greater their heating efdreams unattained. She was not old fect, until they enter the region of the -and when she had a rest and some visible spectrum, and then they pronew clothes she would be better look. duce light. As they continue to shorting. Insensibly, she knew that her en the color of the light runs through heart had already turned during the red, orange, yellow, green, blue and toil marked months to this "Greaser" | indigo to violet. The heat effect de--this Mexican gentleman. At last creases, and the actinic, or photoshe bowed her head. She thought of graphic, effect increases, and when all she had lacked, and from the the waves pass out into the invisible withered wastes of a heart from violet region, the chemican effect which love had faded, there blossom- reaches its maximum. Yet more shortening, and the waves begin to exhibit

Flat Motor Boats.

its ruddy rays gilded a man and a A series of experiments is now be woman on horseback loping steadily, ing made with motor boats in France, swiftly, toward the mountains in the which may revolutionize the construcpurple distance. There was a light on tion of these greyhounds of the river each one's face brighter than that of and harbor. Instead of building the hull of the boats like toothpicks, after the fashion now approved, they are "Well, I reckon she's vamosed for constructed like shingles, the pur-

gal ter keep her out here in this the surface of the water instead of derned shack, cookin' all the time. plow through it. A broad flat-bot-Oh, well, she can have her fling, and tomed boat of 91/2 feet beam and 191/6 some of these days I'll go back after feet long was equipped with a motor her and dress her up fine and be nice capable of driving an ordinary launch to her to make up for it all. Then eight or nine miles an hour. She atshe'll forgit all about her troubles. tained a speed of seventeen and one-

An Asparagus Bed.

seen.

R. J. E.-How should a bed of as paragus be managed? Should I cut the small shoots that come up?

No, do not cut the small growth of asparagus, but let it grow until seed is formed: then cut and allow to lie cn bed over winter. It would be better for the bed if you did not cut next year: but as one is always anxious for product, you could cut a few of the stronger sprouts, leaving the rest. It is important that you cut down the growths before the seed has matured, because if the ripe seed falls on the ground the bed will become full of seedlings, which will be much harder to destroy than other weeds. Cover the bed with a good coating of wellrotted manure each fall and fork it over' very carefully early in the spring. After the bed is in full bear ing, a top dressing of nitrate of soda each spring would be beneficial, using about 250 pounds per acre.

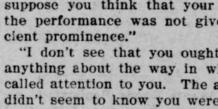
Soggy Potatoes.

W. E. G.-I can grow excellent potatoes, but when stood in a cool cellar all winter they become very wet and soggy. What is the cause and remedy?

Should judge that your soil has much to do with the watery condition of your potatoes, and should advise that you underdrain your land. The first cost of doing this is considerable, but the results obtained in better and larger crops, added to the fact that the land is in condition to be worked earlier and later than land not drained, will, in a very short time, pay all cost of draining. A slightly higher storing temperature might be better: but the soil has much to do with the moisture in the tubers.

Curing Egg-Eating.

Take an egg and puncture a small hole on the side, take a small piece of stick, about the size of a match.



"On the contrary, a number of my friends told me I was first-rate, especially when I sang that comic song.'

I say you are to blame. How could comfortable as you can; Lord knows

comic song."

"A family of my acquaintance has

asked the young man. "I did," replied the chairman. " suppose you think that your part of the performance was not given suffi !

"I don't see that you ought to say dirty, greasy dishes, and wiped the anything about the way in which we called attention to you. The audience didn't seem to know you were there.'

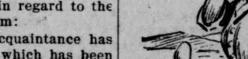
"Of course not. And that's where

Arthur Morris consented, as a per- "Much obliged to you, Morris," a certain pewter cup which has been onal favor, to lend me two hundred Blake took out his memorandum book the property of five children in sucthousand dollars on the stock. In- and carefully made a note of the prof- cession, at the period when they first terest and other charges have since | fered advice. "I imagine you've got | begin to use cups. The other day accumulated until Mr. Morris has now | control of the stock. You needn't tell | one of the older children, a small boy, a claim of \$248,000 against the stock." me, old man-I'll do my own guess- was discussing the propriety of be "At what price does Mr. Morris_pro- ing. We Yankees are great on guess- stowing the cup upon some poor child. His little sister remarked: Blake ordered his coachman to 'Why, no, we'll keep it for the next

the rest of the lines. "Senora!"

frowsy brow. "Oh, it's you, Rafael? Sit down." "Yas, Senoora, it me. Senor 'Aw-

state in the programme that it was a Mexican. He was always the quintessence of politeness to her-antici-



kins, 'e tell me to tell yo' he goner

Fronteras on er business-he not come back for day or so."

of each stanza:

When love is done."

"All right, Rafael. Make vourself you expect them to laugh? You didn't it's mighty hot here." She liked the

"At twenty-six."

drive to the Bishop residence. He baby.

lay back on the cushioned seat and James Blake made a rapid calculalaughed softly. "To think that such a think God would have sense enough tion on a writing pad.

hound is engaged to Jessie Carden! I to know that five babies in one fam-"I have a proposition to make you, General Carden," he said. "I will ad- fear Miss Carden is too fond of ily was enough."-New York Times. vance you the money to exercise your money. Well, money's a good thing,

option, on the condition that you do but if I were a woman I wouldn't so when it drops to 26. You will de- marry Morris if he had a billion. And posit the stock with me and place it John's got enough to buy and sell in a pool to be handled at my discre- him."

tion. As an evidence of my good | The carriage drew up at the Bishop | had not traveled to any extent. The faith I now offer you 35 for your stock | residence. General Carden greeted | waiter said to the stranger from the -eight points more than the market Blake in the drawing-room. It was Lone Star state: price. After meeting the Morris restful to contemplate this abode, to claim this will leave you a balance of breathe the air of domestic luxury. \$100.000."

General Carden looked into the gance of the bachelor apartments yet, and I'll be hanged if I'll pay any andsome face of the young man who where his recent years had been bill till I get the goods. Fetch or almly made this proposition. For spent. Blake's eyes wandered along your victuals first and I'll pay for 'en some moments he was silent, but the the walls until they rested on a por- afterward."

"'Well,' said the brother, 'I sh'd

Food, Not Form. Assistant Attorney General Robb

while in a Washington restaurant sat near a man from Texas who evidently "Here's the bill of fare, sir."

"Say, look here!" shouted the Tex and to contrast it with the frigid ele- an; "I haven't had a mouthful to eat

her with the deference of a princess. He was the only one of all the men who seemed to remember that she was the doctor. a woman, and was hungry for sym-

MASON

Come on you fellers, we've got ter fair miles an nour, a result which has go ter Fronteras ter git some supper | called forth still more experiments. -besides, my little Greaser gal is Flat-bottomed shallow boats have anxious ter see me. I'll set up the proved very successful sailing craft, drinks first-I'm dry as this damned and large numbers of them may be sand. Where's the old woman? Oh found on every sheet of water fredamfino. Gone back to the states, I quented by sailing boats, but these experiments with them as motor boats reckon. Come on."

Gave Himself Away. A man who was too old by ten years opment of speed. to be appointed a fireman, but who

put his conscience to sleep and dream. To Save Life in Steamboat Disasters. ed he was young in applying for ap-A device which may prove of serpointment, was undergoing the physi- vice in steamboat disasters has been cal examination. The doctor finished | lately patented by a German inventor, Looked across the shimmering waste. and then announced that the man who holds the theory that many per-

pating her every wish, and treating could not pass. "Why?" asked the applicant.

"You have a varicose vein," replied ing in their faces. In order to guard against this he has invented a life "An' is that all that's wrong?" said | mask, fitted with a valve which per-

pathy and attention-that she was the would be fireman, forgetting all mits the intake of air from overhead, more than a cook. Something impell- caution in his indignation. "Why, I've but effectually keeps out the water. ed her to turn and look at him. He earned my living for forty years with

was fanning himself with his som- that vein in my leg." Running Will Do. It. brerc, and looking at her with a giance "I'm glad you told me so," said the that was unmistakable. He sprang doctor, "now I can reject you also as to his feet and took one of he' hands, being over the age imit." circulation.

stick it into the egg and churn the egg with it, constantly dipping the stick into a little red pepper and mustard, until the egg is thoroughly inpregnated with the pepper and mustard, then put it in the nest where the hen usually lays, with the open side up, and let the hen get it as soon as are unique and it is expected that she wants. She will never trouble they will result in a marvelous develthe eggs again, and it will not injure the hen one bit. This will stop the habit in the most inveterate eggeater.

Choice Selection.

"I learn that the Van Ruxtons allow sons are drowned because of their intheir chickens to diet on their neighability to keep the waves from dashbors' flowers. Do they keep it a secret?"

"Well, I should think not. If you dine with them the suave Mr. Van Ruxton will ask if you prefer violet-fed fowl or 'chicken de roses.''

Proper Definition.

Little Willie-"Say, pa, what is the meaning of premonition?" Pa-"It's something that ails people who say 'I told you so,' my son."

Wright-What is that newspaper canvasser running about so for? Penman-He's trying to get up a