

ing placidly in the sunset glow, when don't touch the ground more than center of the town. The court house the "Keep Off the Grass" signs. once in a hundred feet?" Hawkins aroused himself from a momentary reverie and remarked:

"Now, if the body were made of aluminum it would be far lighter and back, so that the auto is almost a just as strong, wouldn't it?"

"Probably, Hawkins," I replied, "but it would also be decidedly stiff and inconvenient. Just imagine how one's aluminum knees would crackle and bend going up and down-stairs, and what an awful job one would have conforming one's aluminum spinal column to the back of a chair."

"No, no, no, no," cried Hawkins, impatiently. "I don't mean the human body, Griggs; I---"

"I'm glad to near it," I said. "Don't you go to inventing an aluminum man, Hawkins. Good, old-fashioned flesh and bones have been giving thorough satisfaction for the past few thousand years, and it would be wiser for you to turn your peculiar talents toward-"

"There! there! That will do!' snapped the inventor, standing stiffly erect and throwing away his cigar. "This is not the first time that that mistaken humor of yours has prevented your absorbing new ideas, Griggs. Incidenta.ly, I may mention that I was referring to the body of an automobile. Good evening!"

Whereupon Hawkins stalked up the road in the direction of his summer home, and I wondered for a minute if auto according to the magazine pichis words might not be prophetic of future trouble.

Now, where an aspersion is cast upon his inventive genius, Hawkins is quick to anger, but usually he is equally ready to forgive and forget. Hence there seemed to be quite an open drop, we shall goit astonished me that two whole weeks passed without the appearance of his genial countenance on my premises.

They were really two weeks of peace unbroken, but I had begun to think that it might be better for me to stroll over and beg pardon for my levity when one bright morning Hawkins came chug-chugging up the drive in a huge, new, red automobile.

It was of the type so constructed that the two rear seats of the car may be dropped off at will, converting it into a carriage for two, and the only peculiar detail I noted was the odd-looking top or canopy.

"Well, what do you think of her?" demanded Hawkins with some pride. "She's all right," I said, admiringly. "Body's built of aluminum," con-

tinued the inventor. "Jump in and feel the action of her." As I have said, barring the canopy,

the thing appeared to be an ordinary touring-car, and I was tired of lolling in the hammock. Without misgiving, I climbed in beside Hawkins, and he turned back to the road.

The auto did run beautifully

stands on one side, the postoffice on "That's the propeller," chuckled the the other, and the square itself is a out on the roof, won't they?" obinventor. "I put a propeller at the beautifully kept lawn. We were just in sight of the grass dirigible balloon. Oh, there's nothing

did not seem so dangerous.

to thoughts of home.

into the heavens with me, will it?""

cigar man bring the stuff to us."

I could assume.

cigars.'

when I fancied that I detected a rattle. "What's that noise, Hawkins?" I those telegraph wires, Hawkins." lacking about the Hawkins Auto-aeromobile, Griggs, I can tell you." said. When I had recovered from the first "Give it up. Something in the manervous shock, the contrivance really

chinery. It's nothing." "But I seem to feel a peculiar shak-We traveled in long, low leaps, the ing in the machine," I persisted.

machine rarely rising more than a foot "You seem to feel a great many from the ground, and the motion was things that don't exist, Griggs," recertainly unique and rather pleasant. marked Hawkins, with a touch of con-Nevertheless, I have a haunting fear tempt. of anything invented by Hawkins, and "But-

my mind would insist upon wandering "Hey, mister!" yelled a small boy. Hev! Yer back seat's fallin' off!" "Not going down-town, are you, Haw-"What did he say?" muttered Hawkins?" I asked with what carelessness kins, too full of importance to turn his head. "Just for a minute. I want some

"Hey! Hey!" cried the youngster, pursuing us. "Dat back seat's most "Hawkins," I murmured, "you are a pretty heavy man. When you get out fell off! of this budding airship, it won't soar

ing about. "Good Lord! So it is! "It would if I got out," said the in-Catch it, Griggs, catch it quick!" ventor, with pleasant assurance. "But I turned. The boy was right. The is nothing serious. I'll just start the I'm not going to get out. We'll let the rear seats of the automobile had managed to detach themselves.

In fact, even as we stared, they were hanging by a single bolt, and the head

"Griggs! Griggs!" shouted Hawkins,

We were sitting on my porch, smok-| "that we're still going ahead when we | The square, be it remarked, is in the | across the common, quite regardless of "How they will stare when we step

> served Hawkins. "If we don't step out on their heads!" I snapped. "Steer away from

"Yes, yes, of course," said the inventor, nervously regarding the 30 or 40 wires strung directly across our path. "Queer this thing doesn't re-

spond more readily!" "Well, make her respond!" I cried, excitedly, for the wires were dangerously near. "I'm doing my best, Griggs," grunted the inventor, twisting this wheel and pulling that lever. "Don't worry, we'll

sail over them all right. We'll justpshaw!" With a gentle, swaying kind of bump, the auto stopped. We had grounded,

so to speak, on the telegraph wires. "That's the end of this trial trip!" I remarked, caustically. "The epilogue will consist of the scene we create m "What!" shrieked Hawkins, whirl- distributing our brains over that green

grass below." "Oh, tut, tut!" said Hawkins. "This

propeller on the reverse and we'll float off backward." "Well, wait a minute before you

start it," I said. "They're shouting something."

"Don't jump! Don't jump!" cried

"Who the dickens is going to jump?" replied Hawkins, angrily, leaning over "The hook and ladder's coming!" continued a stentorian voice.

left a little of the telegraph company's | From below sounds of excitement were audible, here and there a groan property uninjured, six telegraph wires and a gaping crowd.

off now, and we seemed safe enough, until—

"What's that sizzling, Hawkins?" I inquired.

"I don't know," he replied, gruffly "Well, why don't you try to find ment.

out?" I said, sharply. "It seems to me that we're resting pretty heavily on as long as you live?"

those wires."

"Indeed?"

balloon's leaking!"

Griggs, where?" "I don't know. But that's what is ond."

"Great Caesar's ghost! Listen. Yes, out wildly. he wires must have hit the escape valve. Why, the gas is simply pouring

we're just resting on those six wires, Griggs! Oh, Lord!"

gested with forced calm.

'What'll we do, Griggs, what'll we do?' Frightened as I was. I couldn't see

end ' "Stop it! Stop it, Hawkins!" I cried. 'You're smashing the wires!" "Well, suppose I am? That'll let us

out, won't it?" "See here," I said, sternly, "if an politely. all-wise Providence should happen to spare us from being dragged down that Hawkins was chattering volubly and dashed to pieces, consider the bill to a crowd of eager faces. His own for repairs which you'll have to foot. features were bruised almost beyond You stop that engine, Hawkins, or

I'll do it myself." stopped it, and we'll wait and be taken made an end of him. down the ladder like a couple of con-

founded Italian women in a tenement house fire."

for signs of the hook and ladder company.

Meanwhile, we were hanging in space, a frisky balloon overhead, and below, Hawkins' engine having considerately left a little of the telegraph company's with deep satisfaction. property uninjured, six telegraph wires and a gaping crowd.

until-

"What's that sizzling, Hawkins?" I inquired.

"I don't know," he replied, gruffly. "Well, why don't you try to find out?" I said, sharply. "It seems to me that we're resting pretty heavily

The Hawkins Auto-aero-mobile was

Materially Aided the God

c' Love.

on those wires." "Indeed?"

inch!"

then.'

suit.

had snapped.

flinders!"

"Yes, but think, man, think of that awful drop! Forty feet, if it's an "Fully.

and now a scream of horror, as some But the ladders couldn't be very far new-comer realized our position. "Hawkins," I said, solemnly, "why don't you make a vow right now that if we ever get out of this alive-" Ping! went the third wire. The

auto auto swayed gently for a mo-

"Griggs," said Hawkins, in trembling tones, "I almost believe that

canopy. "Great Scott, Hawkins, the that hook and ladder be? Yes, you are right. I'll do-I'll-can you see

galvanized into action. "Where, swear-

Ping Ping! Ping! Still sitting upon the cushions, I

getting heavier and heavier. And sand voices nearly deafened me, the seat seemed to hurl me violently into the air, for another brief instant I "And presently, Hawkins, we shall shot through space. Then my hands break the wires and drop?" I sug- clutched some one's hair, and I duty to make as much noise as he can

"Yes, yes!" cried the inventor. ing stout man underneath. And I knew that I still lived!

was all. Ready hands placed me what was to be gained by hysterics. upon my feet. Vaguely I realized thing is to sit still and wait for the was running his fingers rapidly over my anatomy.

Later he addressed me through a a foolish smile and thanking him

Some 20 feet away I was conscious | cannon.

recognition, but he, too, was evidently on this side of the River Jordan. "Well-" said the inventor, doubt- and I felt a faint sense of irritation fully. "There! Now be satisfied. I've that the Auto-aero-mobile hadn't

My wits must have remained some time aloft for a last inspection of the

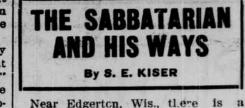
spot where ended our aerial flight. Hawkins sat back with a sullen Certainly they did not wholly return scowl. I drew a long breath of re- until I found myself sitting beside lief, and began to scan the landscape Hawkins in Brotherton's carriage. We were just driving past a pile of red scrap-metal that had once been They were a long time in coming. the auto, and the wondering crowd

was parting to let us through. "Well, that's the end of your aero-

thingamajig, Hawkins," I observed, "Oh, yes, experience is expensive, but a great teacher," replied the in-But the ladders couldn't be very far ventor, thickly, removing a wet cloth off now, and we seemed safe enough, from his much lacerated upper lip to permit speech. "When I build the

> next one-"You'll have to get a divorce be fore you build the next one," I added, with still deeper satisfaction, as I pictured in imagination the lively little domestic fracas that awaited

Hawkins. If his excellent lady gets wind of the doings in his "workshop," Haw-



community of Seventh Day Baptists, "Yos'll never invent another thing or Sabbatarians, as they call themselves, among whom there are a good many men and women who continue to cling to the stern belief of the an-"Yes." I glanced out at the balloon you are right. Where on earth can cient Anabaptists. With these people the Sabbath begins at the moment the upper edge of the sun's disk dis-"Eh? What?" he cried, suddenly them yet, Griggs? I'll do it! I appears beyond the western hills on Friday evening. From that time until sunset on Saturday they keep their Sabbath as strictly as farmers ever happening. See how the wires are felt my heart literally leap into my may. "Remember the Sabbath day to sagging-more and more every sec- throat. My eyes closed before a sud- keep it holy" is apparently the rock den rush of wind. My hands gripped upon which their creed is founded.

and being ready at all times to prove For one infinitesimal second, I was by the Bible itself that Saturday is astonished at the deathly stillness of the real Sabbath, that day is given up out of the balloon. And the machine's everything. Then the roar of a thou- to pious meditation and enthusiastic worship of the Creator.

The religious zeal of these people sometimes takes queer forms. A good Sabbatarian always considers it his crashed to the ground, with an oblig- on Sunday, perhaps for the purpose of proclaiming to the world that his Sabbath is past, or it may be to awake Well, the auto had dropped-that the devil and thus give him an oppor-

tunity to get after those Christians who, according to his belief, sin griev-"I presume," I said, "that the best that Dr. Brotherton, our physician, ously in conducting their devotional exercises on the first instead of on the seventh day of the week. A stranger

who is spending his first Sunday in dreamland haze and said that not a this Sabbatarian community will be bone was broken. I recall giving him surprised when he gets up in the morning to hear a distant boom, such as is produced by the firing of a

> "Is there a fort near here?" he asks. "No," replies his host; "used to be one at Fort Atkinson, but there ain't been any soldiers there for 50 years. I guess.",

Presently there is another loud re port.

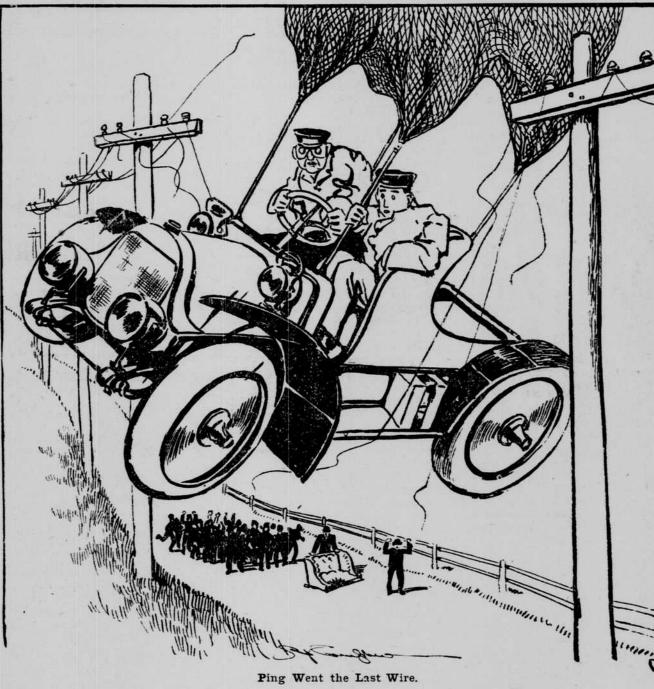
"There must be some big quarries near here," says the stranger.

A minute or two later a third shot is fired.

"What is that?" inquires the stranger. "Is some railroad company blasting out a cut through the rocks near here?'

"No. Them's Sabbatarians blastin' stumps with dynamite. They do that every Sunday. You'll never hear 'em blastin' at any other time. Stumps is gettin' sort of scarce, and they have to save 'em up for Sundays, when

other people's goin' to church.' It is related of a good old Sabbatarian who owned a strip of ground near a church in which members of another sect were wont to worship that he built a shed beside the sacred edifice, some years ago, taking pains to work upon it only on Sundays. It was his habit to go to work just as the people in the little church were beginning their exercises, and zealously he would pound away, making so much noise that-according to his hope and belief-the Lord might hear neither kins rarely invents the same thing that were offered up by the congregathe preacher's sermon nor the prayers tion. It is said that this pious man



So it would rise if any weight left the car! That was food for thought. Suppose Hawkins, who operated the of that was missing. tures of racing chauffeurs, leaning tar | wildly endeavoring to stop the engine. | the crowd. forward, should topple into the road? "Grab these seats before they fall! I Suppose a stray breeze should tilt the didn't screw 'em on with a wrenchmachine and throw out some part? | only used my hands-but I supposed the side. "Fools!" he observed to me. Up without doubt, we should go, and they were fast. Heavens! If they

never been in a machine that was so totally indifferent to rough spots.

When we came to a hillock, we simply floated over it. If we reached an uncomfortably sharp turn, the auto seemed to rise and cut it off with hardly a swerve.

Once or twice I noticed that Hawkins deliberately steered out of the road and into big rocks; but the auto, in the most peculiar manner, just touched them and bounced over with never a jar.

In fact, after two miles of rather heavy going, I suddenly realized that I hadn't experienced the slightest of jolts.

"Hawkins," I observed, "the man that made the springs under this thing must have been a magician."

"Well, well!" said the inventor. "On to it at last that there is something out of the ordinary about this auto, are you? But it's not the springs, my dear boy, it's not the springs!" "What is it?"

"Griggs," said Hawkins, beaming might travel indefinitely without hitupon me, "you are riding in the first ting anything that would stay our and only Hawkins' Auto-aero-mobile! celestial journey. That's what it is!"

"Another invention!" I gasped. "Yes, another invention. What the deuce are you turning pale about?"

'Well, your inventions, Hawkins-' "Don't be such a coward, Griggs. Except that I had the body built of aluminum, this is just an ordinary automobile. The invention lies in the canopy. It's a balloon!"

into silence. "Yes, sir. Just at present it's a bal We rolled or floated or bounced, or loon with not quite enough gas in it to counterbalance the pull of gravita- into town without accident or incition on the car and ourselves. I've got dent. People stared considerably at two cylinders of compressed gas still the kangaroo antics of our car, and machine hadn't turned turtle. It was this." connected with it. When I let them one or two horses, after their first ascending slowly in its normal attifeed automatically into the balloon, gance, developed furor transitorius tude, and as a matter of cold fact we and then automatically drop the iron on the spot; but Hawkins maraged to hadn't risen more than thirty feet cylinders themselves in to the road, pull up before his cigar store, which when Hawkins remarked, shakily: we shall fairly bound over the ground, was in the outskirts of the town, because the balloon will just a trifle without kicking up any very serious all right. We're safe!" more than carry the whole outfit." disturbance.

"Well, don't waste all that good gas, Hawkins," I said hastily. "I can-I turn my face nomeward. Not so Haw- were safe, doesn't it?" can understand perfectly just how we kins. should bound without that.' ' "Now, down we go to the square,"

"Don't worry about the gas." smiled he cried buoyantly, "do a turn before working now." Hawkins placidly. "It costs practical- the court house, float straight over the ly nothing. There! One of the cylincommon, and then bounce away home. ders is discharging now." I guess it'll make the natives talk, eh,

ently.

"Don't worry, Griggs. I'm here."

I glanced timidly above. Sure Griggs?" enough, the canopy was expanding slowly and assuming a spherical shape. Presently a thud announced that This is only the first trial trip. Some-Hawkins had dropped the cylinder. thing might go wrong."

Then he pulled another lever, and the process was repeated. As the second cylinder dropped, we

that simply can't go wrong, because rose nearly a foot into the air. Still every detail is perfected to the utterwe maintained a forward motion, and most limit." that was puzzling.

THEY

"How is it, Hawkins," I quavered, square.

space up above, through which we Just at that moment a sudden jolt sent the seats into the road. rial had left the Hawkins Auto-aero- here."

"How do you let the gas out of the mobile! Hawkins didn't have to finish the sure to get down safely that way, and balloon, Hawkins?" I ventured pressentence. It became painfully evident you don't know what you may do by "Oh, the cock's down underneath the where we should go.

machine." said that gentleman briefly. We went un! Up, up, up! In the suddenness of it, and drag us down, or upset us, Hawit seemed to me that we were shooting kins." That, in a nutshell, was just what was worrying me, but there seemed to straight for the midday sun, that an-

be nothing more to say. I relapsed other thirty seconds would see us frying in the solar flames. As I gripped the cushions, I believe

whatever you may choose to call it, that I shrieked with terror. But Hawkins, scared though he was, didn't lose his head entirely. The

"There, there, Griggs! Sit still! It's "Safe!" I gasped, when sufficient

The cigars aboard. I had hoped to breath had returned. "It looks as if we "N-n-never mind how it looks,

Griggs. We are. The propeller's "What good does that do us?" I de-

manded "Good!" cried the inventor, pulling himself together. "Why, we shall

"Your things usually do, Hawkins." simply steer for the roof of a house I sighed. "But why perform to-day? and alight." "Always provided that this cursed

contrivance doesn't heave us out first!" "My dear boy," laughed the in-"Oh, it won't," smiled Hawkins, setventor, "this is one of those trial trips tling down to his machinery once more. "Dear me, Griggs, do look at pany. the crowd!"

"Well's they'll have their trouble for A sea captain called at a village inn their pains," snapped Hawkins. "We and asked the landlady, a young Two hundred pounds of solid mate- shall be on the ground before they get widow: "Do you know where I can get a

"Why not wait?" I said. "We'll be mate? I have lost my mate." "I am very sorry for you, Mr. -

she said, smiling. "I want a mate, starting the machinery. The wires are too, and cannot get one. As we are in all mixed up in it, and they may smash the same position, I'll tell you what I'll do; if you'll be mine, I will be yours!"

"Croak! Croak! Croak!" replied He closed with the bargain, and, the Hawkins, sourly. "Go on and croak widow keeping her word, he is now till your dying day, Griggs. If any supplied with two mates.

one ever offers a prize for a pessi-A doctor who had saved the life of mistic alarmist, you take my advice a woman, a personal friend, was asked from seismic disturbances. and compete. You'll win. I'm going his charge. He said he generally alto start the engine and get out of lowed his patient friends to remunerate him as they thought befitting.

He pulled the reverse lever, and the "But don't you often get disappointengine buzzed merrily. The auto ined on these terms?" she inquired. dulged in a series of unwholesome con-"I may say, never."

vulsive shivers, but it didn't budge. "As you are so easily pleased, here," "Hey! Hey!" floated up from the and she playfully gave him her empty basin of the upper Mississippi, are less hand, while in the other was con- likely to suffer severely than those

"Oh, look and see what they're howling about now," growled Hawkins. The cause of their vociferations was

crowd.

only too apparent. Ping! Ping! Ping! One by one, sawed in two by the machine, the tele-

graph wires were snapping! "Stop it! Stop it, Hawkins!" I cried. down the ladder like a couple of conconfounded Italian women in a tenement house fire."

Hawkins sat back with a zailen scowl. I drew a long breath of relief, and began to scan the landscape for signs of the hook and ladder com-

They were a long time in coming. There was indeed a crowd. They Meanwhile, we were hanging in space, That settled it; we made for the had sprung up on the instant, and a frisky balloon overhead, and below, they were racing along beneath us Hawkins' engine having considerately

"Well, then, if I build another," "Why, we'll simply be knocked to corrected Hawkins, sobering suddenly, "I shall be careful not to use that "Oh, the idiots! The idiots!" raged Hawkins, shaking his fists at the crowd. "Why didn't they bring a fire get at it more easily. I shall-" net? Why hasn't one of them sense

"Mr. Hawkins," said Brotherton, the service he rendered. enough to get one? We could jump abruptly, "I thought I asked you to keep that cloth over your mouth until Ping! The first of the six wires lip. Ping! The second had followed

Apart from any medical bearing, it struck me that that remark indivery delicately balanced now on four cated good, sound sense on Brother-

Scientists Only Know That Some

Regions Are Less Liable to Dis-

turbance Than Others.

with thick layers of clay, sand, gravel,

place has become too great for the

adjustment or relief over a wider area.

"Do you mean that you would go?"

"Would I? It would be heavenly!

slim wires, and the balloon was col- ton's part. lapsing with heart-rending rapidity. (Copyright, 1906, by W.G. Chapman.)

handed over.

Acted as Aids of Cupid.

Combinations of Circumstances That | Further conversation proved her to

worked for two or three seasons on his shed, taking a whole summer for the shingling alone. He is dead now, and rear arrangement at all. I shall place Sabbatarians who are as strong in the valve of the balloon where I can the faith as he was are glad to believe that his glory is great in Heaven for Square dealing, sobriety and high

moral standards are noticeable among I get you where I can sew up that the Sabbatarians of southern Wisconsin. They have good farms which they industriously cultivate; they raise fine stock, and they have given useful men to their state and to the nation.

Their numbers, however, are gradually decreasing, not that race suicide is to be charged against them, but because their children cannot be held within the prescribed spiritual bounds Commercialism is sapping the life blood of the colony. A man who has gained prominence as a lawyer here in Chicago and whose ancestors were be a person worthy of regard, and among the Sabbatarians who came eventually the redheaded match was from the east many years ago to settle in the near Edgerton, explains it thus: QUAKES HARD TO FORETELL

"In these days of business activity and freedom of thought few men are willing to sacrifice what amounts to more than one-fourth of their time in the purpose of emphasizing a religious

belief. The Sabbatarian cannot do No prediction can be made safely as business with other people on Sunday. to future earthquakes in any particular and he will not have dealings with region, writes Rollin D. Salisbury, in them on Saturday. He loses two days The World To-day. If any conjecture a week and finds himself at a serious is warranted, it is merely that regions disadvantage when he goes out in the which are known to have contracted world. This may in a measure account the earthquake habit are, on the whole, for the fact that no Sabbatarian has more likely to quake in the future than ever grown very rich, and it certainly are regions which have long been free has a strong tendency to make the

sons and daughters of Seventh Day No part of the continent seems less Baptists gradually drift away from likely to be shaken than the Mississipwhat their fathers and mothers conpi basin. Yet there were disastrous sidered the true belief." earthquakes about the mouth of the

Occasionally even the strict Sabba-Ohio river in 1811-13. Regions covered tarian finds it necessary to subject his conscience to severe strains. On a glacial drift, etc., like much of the recent Friday afternoon Brother Judson, whose farm nestles among the hills near Lake Koshonong, found that it was going to be impossible for him to get all of his oats cut before sundown. The grain was dead ripe and to let it stand another day would mean a considerable loss, especially if there The movements which result from happened to be a storm. At six o'clock he was working as hard as he could ing interior may be more or less and urging his hired men to do their best. Finally, about 15 minutes before sunset he saw that it would be impossible to finish work in the allotted time, and in pathetic tones he cried out:

"Oh, if it would only cloud up a little, so we couldn't see when the sun went down, we could finish the job vit without no harm bein' done."-Chicago Record-Herald.

Lack Religious Care.

A daily paper is responsible for the statement that a single county in Nevada, covering 16,000 square miles, has nowhere within its borders even a mission hall in which the Gospel is preached, and yet it has a population of several thousand people.

Mean Neighbor.

"How do you like your new next oor neighbor?"

"Don't like him at all. He's a conemptible fellow. Instead of owning a lawn mower that I could borrow he has his grass cut by contract."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

returned and followed another con-, the startling discovery that cypress to some hidden part of the world," asks Oh, how wonderful it would be to go

en, and make them realize what fright-

WERE **SCIENTIFIC** TOO

Southern lumbermen take great de- ber and floating it down stream. care the processes of cutting the tim- surprised, the scientific gentlemen notes, reported to their department azine.

light in a story of certain scientific | Cypress is a light, spongy wood signment. The phenomenon was re- floated north of a certain parallel of the enamored youth, "where the false there!" gentlemen who were sent by the gov- that grows in swamps and absorbs wa- peated; at a certain distance from latitude, and south of it invariably conventions of modern society are ernment at Washington to study the ter readily. The scientific gentlemen the camp all the logs sank. The gen- sank. Of the cause they were not things unknown, where the hampering he cries, his voice thrilling with a growth and uses of the bald cypress, requested the superintendent to throw tlemen from Washington, being very yet certain, but hazarded the sug- requirements of our present civiliza- wondrous upsurging of soul. at a time when cypress lumber was some logs into the river separate scientific, did not think to question gestion that it might lie in the rotary tion are unheard of, where the people comparatively new to the market. from the main rafts, and followed the unlettered superintendent about motion of the earth, increasing in live near to nature's heart, dreaming Think of being able to introduce all They went direct to a large camp, their progress down stream in a boat. the power of cypress to become wa- speed as the logs approached the naught of our silly changes of fashion, the latest things in bridge and shirtpresented credentials to the superin- After floating south for some distance, ter-logged, but after numerous oh- equator until it was powerful enough knowing naught of the allurements of waists and bonnets among those womtendent, and watched with minute the logs with one accord sank. Much servations and much comparing of to draw them under.-American Mag. hats and dresses and-"

cealed a check for a handsome sum. where solid rock comes to the surface, "How easily I could have taken you for the loose material acts as a cushion in!" she added, producing the check. to deaden the vibrations which come "But you have only succeeded in to the surface from the solid rock bedrawing me out," he said, declining to low.

relinquish her hand. "Don't insult me with a check; I am most generously crustal adjustments due to the shrinkrewarded."

Perhaps she understood the doctor's periodic, even though their cause is difficulty and wished to help him out of in constant operation. The crust it. At any rate, the giving of her yields only when the stress at some hand led him to offer his heart. While in a tobacconist's shop a gen- strength of the rocks of the crust at

tleman asked a girl behind the counter, that place. Yielding in one place, or in who happened to have red hair, if she one great area, often seems to afford would oblige him with a match. "With pleasure, if you will have a Earthquakes in California, therefore,

redheaded one," she promptly replied, are no indication that earthquakes are with such a suggestive, demure smile imminent in Denver or Chicago or New that she aroused his interest. York.

IT APPEALED TO HER

"Would you not like to fly with me | young thing. "Is there such a place?

"O Harold!" exclaims the sweet ful back numbers they are!"-Life.