perience never teaches anything. the cloth, all in about 30 seconds. Hawkins is one of them; I am an-

As concerns Hawkins, I feel pretty sure that some obscure mental aber- to be the lesser evil; I elected to ration lies at the seat of his trouble; examine the pumpless pump. for my own part, I am inclined to blame my confiding, unsuspicious nature.

the Hawkins' maid came "'cross lots" and carried off our own domestic staff to some festivity, I should stationary, for the air was still. have been able to see the hand of Fate groping around in my locality,

Moreover, when Mrs. Hawkins drove over in style with Patrick, to I sighed. take my wife to somebody's after- "Now, look down here," he contin- next half-minute, all will be lovely!" noon euchre, and brought me a mes- ued, leaning over the well with a sage from her "Herbert," asking me calm disregard of the frailty of the to come and assist him in fighting off human make-up, and grasping one of half way down already!" the demon of loneliness, I should the rungs of the ladder. "Just look have realized that Fate was fairly down here, Griggs. Sixty feet deep!" clutching at me.

doesn't bother with that sort of dem- go down with you." on; he links arms with the old, originto Hawkins' workshop-to perfect Why, look here!" an invention.

over at once to keep Hawkins com- made my blood run cold.

When I reached his place, Hawsomething else did.

For a moment, I fancied that the Weather Bureau had recognized Hawkins' scientific attainments, and built an observatory for him out by the barn. Then I saw that the thing was merely a tall, skeleton steel tower, with a windmill on top-the contrivance with which many farmers pump water from their wells.

"Well," remarked Hawkins, appearing at this point, "can you name it?" "Well," I said, leaning on the gate and regarding the affair, "I imagine that it is the common or domestic windmill."

"And your imagination, as usual, is all wrong," smiled Hawkins. "That, Griggs, is the Hawkins Pumpless

"What!" I gasped, vaulting into the road. "Another invention!" "Now, don't be a clown, Griggs,"

snapped the inventor. "It is-"Wait. Did you lure me over here, Hawkins, with the fiendish purpose of demonstrating that thing?' "Certainly not. It is-

"Just one minute more. Is it tied down? Will it, by any chance, suddenly gallop over here and fall upon "No, it will not," replied Hawkins

shortly. The foundations run 20 the ground. Are vo in or not?" "Under the circumstances-yes," I said, entering again, but keeping a

wary eye on the steel tower. "But can't we spend the afternoon out here by the gate?" "We cannot," said Hawkins sourly. "Your humor, Griggs, is as pointless

as it is childish. When you see every farmer in the United States using that contrivance, you will blush to recall your idiotic words."

I was tempted to make some remark about the greater likelihood of memory producing a consumptive pallor; but I refrained and followed Hawkins to the veranda.

"When I built that tower," pursued the inventor, waving his hand at it, "I intended, of course, to use simply stood there and surveyed me | 10 feet from the top when Hawkins | is mortal of yourself to that caprithe regulation pump, taking the with sneering triumph. power from the windmill.

"Then I got an idea. "You know how a grain elevator know something about my inventions. works-a series of buckets on an end- Now, if your faint heart will allow the windmill had ceased to revolve. wait here until Patrick gets back. less chain, running over two pulleys, it, I should advise you to take a peep | The ladder was motionless. just as a bicycle chain runs over down here. So far as I know, it's the two sprockets? Very well. Up at only well in the State built entirely remarked the inventor, dashing all the top of that tower I extended the of white tiles. Just steady yourself perspiration from his brow. "I felt those women will get back with him," hub of the windmill back to form a on the ladder and look." shaft with big cogs. Down at the Like a senseless boy taking a dare, bottom of the well there is another I reached out, gripped the rung above | tirely confident a minute or two ago," corresponding shaft with the same Hawkins, and looked down. cogs. Over the two, as you will see, Is that clear?"

"I guess so," I said, wearily. "Go was exceptional.

shall hitch one to each rung of the happen in a tiled well, no---" chain, or ladder, throw on the gear, That was another of Hawkins' faland let her go.

"The buckets will run down into then and there. the well upside down, come up on the other side filled, run to the top of the mill. Slowly, spectacularly, the lad- blinded by the sun. tower, and dump the water into a der began to move-downwards! reservoir tank-and go down again. Thus I pump water without a pumpin other words, with a pumpless effort to regain the ground. "Do you pump!

"Simple! Efficient! Nothing to get out of order-no valves, no pistons, All my wits were centered on one no air-chambers-nothing whatever!" great, awful problem. finished Hawkins triumphantly.

"Wonderful!" I said absently. "Isn't it?" cried the inventor. "Now, far enough to throw me off my bal- with my eyes peering over the top do you want to look over it, to-day, ance. The problem was whether to of the tower. Griggs, or shall we run through those drawings of my new loom?"

Hawkins has invented a loom, too. promising chance of a slow and chilly could get into motion again, I any rate. I don't know much about machinery ducking. in general, but I do know something I took the latter alternative, threw about the plans, and from what I can myself upon the ladder, and clung judge by the plans, if any workman there, gasping with astonishment at was fool-hardy enough to enter the the suddenness of the thing. room with Hawkins' loom in action, that intricate bit of mechanism breath as my head sank below the found a comparatively secure seat on cried. "Look at those trees." would reach out for him, drag him in, level of the beautiful earth.

But an explanation of this to Hawkins would merely bave precipitated another conflict. I chose what seemed

The pump was just as Hawkins had described-a thin steel ladder coming out of the well's black mouth Now, when the Hawkins' cook and running up to and over the shaft, and descending into the blackness again. When we reached its side, it was Hawkins. "How the dickens are we

"There!" cried Hawkins. "All it needs is the buckets and the tank on clearing the scene so as to leave me, top. That idea comes pretty near to alone and unprotected, with Haw- actual execution, Griggs, doesn't it?" "Most of your ideas do come pretty near to actual execution, Hawkins,"

"I'll take your word for it," I said. By this time I should be aware that "I wouldn't hold on to that ladder, yourself, that idea is remarkable! when Hawkins is left alone he Hawkins; it might take a notion to

inal Satan, and together they stroll "The gear's locked. It can't move. The man actually swung himself

I expected to see Hawkins, ladder, and all shoot down into the water, hard one to tread. kins didn't meet my eye at first, but and I wondered whether Heaven would send wind enough to hoist him

out before he drowned.

"You see, Griggs," he observed

Certainly it was a fine well. I never

"I had it tiled last week," con-

"Why, say!" cried the inventor, in

amazement, as he made one futile

let go and risk dashing down sixty

"Well, Hawkins?" I said, getting

think-

deflantly, from the second rung be- slip again?" low, "the gear must have slippedthat's all.'

"Isn't it lucky that this is a tiled well?"

"What do you mean?" "Why," I said, "a tiled well is absolutely safe, you see. Nothing can happen in a tiled well. Hawkins."

"Now, don't stand there grinding out you cheap wit, Griggs," snapped going to escape being soaked?" Down, down, down, went the

ladder. "Well," I said, thoughtfully, "the bottom usually falls out of your schemes, Hawkins. If the bottom will only fall out of the water department of your pumpless pump within the "Oh, dry up!" exclaimed the inventor nervously. "Goodness! We're

"Why not climb?" I suggested. "Really, Griggs," cried the inventor, "for such an unpractical man as

Climb, Griggs, climb. Get about it!" "Nonsense!" smiled the inventor, rather bright. If the ladder was didn't you jump?" climbing down into the well, we could climb up the ladder.

And we climbed! Good heavens, But I suspected nothing. I went out to the ladder and stood there. It how we did climb! It was simply a perpendicular treadmill, and with the rungs a full yard apart, a mighty

Every rung seemed to strain my we kept on climbing, and we were or shall I?" But nothing happened. Hawkins gaining on the ladder. We were not

"What Will Happen If the Breeze H its This Infernal Machine Now?"

"Wait, Griggs! Hey! Wait a min-

"Oh, I knew we'd get out all right,"

"Yes, I noticed that you were en-

"Well, go on now and climb out,"

Too late I realized that I had as-

cended above the mouth, and was

that sickening, surprising sudden-

Before I could realize it, and re- and then more slowly, and still more kins with apparent satisfaction. "That

feet, or to keep hold and run the very the ladder. Before the accursed thing -about the fact of the rapping, at

climbed to the shaft and perched

"Well," I remarked, when I had

the bearing-a seat fully two inches

I wasn't thinking for him, just then, ness that characterizes Hawkins' in- this infernal machine now?"

there, dizzy and bewildered.

arranging himself there, astride.

called out:

I observed.

A gentle breeze started the wind- of the well; the next instant I was

ventions.

myself back to earth.

caustically, "once in a while I do ute! Yes, by Jove, she's stopped!"

"No, of course not," said the inventor. "The windmill simply started turning in the opposite direction." "It's a weak, powerless little

thing, your windmill, isn't it?" "Well, when I built it I calculated it to hoist two tons."

"Instead of which it has hoisted two-or rather, one-misguided man. who allowed himself to be enticed within its reach." "See here," cried Hawkins wrath-

fully, "I suppose you blame me for getting you into a hole?" "Not at all," I replied. "I blame

you for getting me altogether too far out of the hole." "Well, you needn't. If it hadn't be here now."

"What!" "Certainly. Why didn't you jump off as we passed the mouth of the

well?" "My dear Hawkins," I said mildly, "do you realize that we flitted past that particular point at a speed of I think myself that the notion was about 70 feet per second? Why

"I-I-I didn't want to desert you, Griggs," rejoined Hawkins weakly, looking away.

"That was truly noble of you," I side of your character which I had never suspected. Hawkins."

"That'll do." said the inventor muscles to the breaking point; but shortly. "Are you going down first

cious little ladder again?"

She had. I noticed that, far above, safer, if slightly less comfortable, to

it. One instant I was in the twilight in the direction of the woods.

Up, up, up, I went, at first quickly, Come, for one thing," snapped Haw-

I didn't waste any time in thanking I glanced backward. He was right

the tower. It had all happened with striving for a footing.

"Well?"

"Certainly. What else?"

"I was thinking that it might be

He could put up a ladder-a real, old-

"Yes, and when Patrick gets back

My gaze traveled about a mile, and

"What will happen if a breeze hits

"You'll be knocked into Kingdom

will rap your head with force enough

The huge wing was precisely in

line to deal my unoffending cranium

"There's a big wind coming!" I

to put some sense in it."

me from my perch.

my nerves received another shock.

"See here, Hawkins!" I cried.

fashioned, wooden ladder-for us."

wife's coming over here to tea."

"Do you propose to trust all that

Griggs. Come down after me. Quick!" Nerving myself for the task, I swung to the quivering steel cable, kicked wildly for a moment, and then found a footing.

"Now, down!" shouted Hawkins, below me. "Be quick!"

That diabolical windmill must have heard him and taken the remark for a personal injunction. It obeyed to the letter. When an elevator drops suddenly,

you feel as if your entire internal organism was struggling for exit through the top of your head. As the words left Hawkins' mouth, that was precisely the sensation I experienced. Clinging to the ladder for dear life, down we went! They say that a stone will drop 16

feet in the first second, 32 in the next, and so on. We made far better time than that. The wind had hit the windmill, and she was reeling us back into the well to the very best of her ability.

Before I could draw breath we flashed to the level of the earth, down through the mouth of the well, and on down into the white-tiled twilight.

My observations ceased at that been for your stupidity, we shouldn't point. A gurgling shriek came from Hawkins. Then a splash.

My nether limbs turned icy cold, next my body and shoulders, and then cracked ice seemed to fill my ears, and I still clung to the latder, and prayed fervently.

For a time I descended through roaring, swirling water. Then my feet were wrenched from their hold, and for a moment I hung downward by my hands alone. Still I clung tightly, and wondered dimly why I seemed to be going up again. Not that it mattered much, for I had observed. "It reveals a beautiful given up hope long ago, but still I wondered.

And then, still clutching the ladder with a death-grip, with Hawkins kicking about above me, out of the water I shot, and up the well once more. An instant of the half-light, the flash of the sun again-and I hurled myself away from the ladder.

I landed on the grass. Hawkins landed on me. Soaking wet, breathless, dazed, we sat up and stared at each other.

"I'm glad, Griggs," said Hawkins, with a watery smile-"I'm glad you had sense enough to keep your grip going around that sprocket at the bottom. I knew we'd be all right if you didn't let go-

"Hawkins," I said viciously, "shut

"But-oh, good Lord!"

I glanced toward the gate. The carriage was driving in. The ladies were in the carriage. Evidently the afternoon euchre had been postponed. "There, Hawkins," I gloated, "you

can explain to your wife just why you knew we'd be all right. She'll be a sympathetic listener." Said Hawkins, with a sickly smile:

"Oh. Griggs!" Said Mrs. Hawkins, gasping with

horror as Patrick whipped the horses But never mind what Mrs. Haw-

kins said. This chronicle contains enough unpleasantness as it is. There are remarks which, when addressed to one, one feels were better left unsaid.

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Brawls, North and South

dust the asphalt of Surf avenue with mediately a crowd that had been headed toward a park entrance tacked

"Set me down any place in the eastern states," drawled a lank tar heel here to see the sights, as he watched the human ring form around the fighters, "and I'll tell you, as soon as a fight starts, whether I'm north or south of the Mason and Dixon line. When a scrap begins up this way you all swarm toward the battlefield like ants to a jug of 'lasses. Down our way the first punch is the signal for everyone within range of a six-shooter replied Hawkins heatedly. "Your to scatter for cover."—N. Y. Sun.

"Fields of Peace." It was the belief of the ancient "Well, do you suppose I'm going to Egyptians, according to a recent be found stuck up here like a con- writer, that everything, material and runs an endless ladder of steel cable. paid much attention to wells, but I said Hawkins, waving an answer to founded rooster on a weather vane?" immaterial, had its immortal double. could see at a glance that this one the observation. "Go ahead, Griggs." shouted the inventor. "No, sir! You Out of this grew the idea of a life I was too thankful for our near can stay and look all the fool you in the future state of perfect happideliverance to spend my breath on like. I won't. I'm going down now!" ness in the "Fields of Peace." For "Well, that's as far as I have gone. tinued Hawkins. "A tiled well is ab- vituperation. I reached toward the Hawkins reached gingerly with one a long time the common people re- and that the missing parts had been Next week the buckets are coming. I solutely safe, you see. Nothing can rung above me and prepared to pull foot for a place on the ladder. I garded these "Fields of Peace" not as found exactly where the East Indian man. looked at him, wondered whether it a celestial place but as situated in the said they were concealed. In a few And then a strange thing happened! would be really wicked to hurl him fertile and well-watered regions of the days thereafter the drills reached us lacies. Something happened right The rung shot upward. I shot after into space, and looked away again, Nile delta in the northwest of Egypt, and were put at work cutting into the softly retreated from the window cool north wind. Here they lived an ence, and others like it, do you wonideal form of their life upon earth. der that I believe in mental telegraphy They plowed their fields and grew the as it is practiced in India by the edu- poem into a cocked hat." "Weil, what do you want?" de grain which supplied them with the cated East Indians?" journeying rapidly toward the top of manded the inventor gruffly, still "bread which grew not stale and beer that never became sour." Here was situated the duplicate of their earthly towns or villages.

Glad of It.

lease my hold, the ladder had dropped slowly, until the ladder stopped again, arm of the windmill right behind you again. That's a d-Mrs. Subbubs (hastily)-William! William! don't swear about it. Subbus-Who's swearing? I was just going to say it's a dog-gone big relief.-Philadelphia Press.

Invisible to Some. "Henry," said Mrs. Meeker, as she Hawkins followed suit, clambered a terrific whack, which would problaid aside the paper, "I don't see the point to these everlasting jokes about

to the opposite end of the shaft, and ably stun me, and certainly brush being henpecked." "No, I suppose not, my dear," replied Mr. Meeker; "neither does the man.'

"By Jimminy! You're right!" Chicago Daily News.

They How Stood.

Mr. George McCrae, M. P., amused, Irish orator, "I shall not repate that him to order. "All right," said the zette.

members of the Heriot club, Edin- what I was going to say." Another burgh, the other night at their an- story concerned Mr. McCrae himself.

gasped the inventor, recklessly hurling himself upon the ladder. "Quick, MENTAL TELEGRAPH TIES SCARCE IN WEST CANADA.

BY ITS USE LOST PARTS OF MA-CHINERY WERE FOUND.

Civil Engineer Has Remarkable Experience While Building Road in India-Developed to a Wonderful Degree. might soon be a shortage in this es-

"Many persons deride the idea of mental telegraphy, but if they would spend a year or two in India, as I did, and work shoulder to shoulder with the educated East Indians they would cease their scoffing," said G. R. Scrugham, organization manager for the and one of the most prominent electric railway men in Ohio. "It is wonderful to what a degree of perfection those people over there have develment other than their sensitive brains. and De Forest were born.

"Let me give you an instance in with railroad construction as my spe. uninterruptedly. cialty, I went to India to assist in

got them. educated highly and spoke English flu- single season. ently.

"'Excuse me,' he said, 'were you asking if the steamship had arrived?' duced on the island, and those of the steam drills on her and cannot do tured at Prince Albert. much more work until we get them,' I replied.

legs?

to him a picture of one of the drills. west. Spruce, tamarack and jack pine plied:

long packages on the pier, but that sing from each of them "He indicated an essential part in the body of the drill as that which It Was Something the Teacher Used I think that Hawkins felt that way was missing from each. At first I was about practically everything his wife inclined to regard what he said as a said upon this occasion. Let that joke, but his seriousness impressed me. I instructed the operator to wire of school last winter in a small counto Calcutta and ascertain what the try place called Olneyville, Ct. The condition was. In a little while he received a reply which corroborated Two young men filled with mixed everything the East Indian had told 14 years of age, some of them being a opinions and beverages proceeded to me, and, worst of all, that when the cases were opened it was discovered each other a few nights ago, and im- the parts were missing. That meant long delay, because the drills were worthless without the missing parts. across the street to see the free fight In my dilemma I called the East Indian to me and said:

"'Can you tell me whether those missing parts were shipped with the drills?

"Without hesitation he replied: "'Yes; but they have not been taken from the ship.

"'Where are they?' I inquired. "They are away down in the hold, hand was raised. heneath a lot of heavy bales which are going to be taken to another port,' he

said, with perfectly serious face. -

"I summoned the telegraph operator and instructed him to wire our the front, and up went his hand. representative in Calcutta what the East Indian had told me. With that information I gave instructions that the bales in the hold should be removed and the missing drill parts got from beneath them. Within three hours I reecived a return message

Consumption of Coffee. According to the department of commerce and labor, during 1904 1,053,-000,000 pounds of coffee were con- Tribune. sumed in the United States, valued at Subbubs-Somebody's stolen our dog \$81,000,000.

ONE OF THE RIGHT SORT.



Tommy-I like old Dr. Dosew

Tommy-Oh. he

This Is Due to the Rapid Construction

of New Lines. The rapid construction of new lines of railway in the west, and the large amount of repair work, which must constantly be done, has necessitated the use of vast quantities of railway ties during the present summer, and the fear has been expressed that there

sential of railroad building, says the Winnipeg Free Press. The nature of the demand for railway ties is strikingly instanced in the gradual disappearance of the vast piles of ties, accumulated during the previous year, by the Canadian Pacific international policyholders' committee, railway at Vermilion on the main line east between the city and Port Ar-

At the beginning of the year hundreds of thousands of ties were stored oped the faculty of wireless communi- in the pits at Vermilion awaiting the cation without the aid of any instru- time when they would be needed in connection with the development of They were using the wireless system | the various lines in the central west. over there centuries before Marconi At the present time of all these ties, very few remain, and it has become necessary to turn to other sources for point, and it is only one of many the large number required. Fortuwhich changed me from a skeptic to nately there is no lack of ties of the a convert. Several years ago, when I quality required and the work of conwas in active work as a civil engineer struction and improvement goes on

At the present time the dividing building a line into the interior. We line for the supply of railway ties is came to a heading where the use of at Moose Jaw. The ties needed on all rock drills, of the tripod style you see | lines east of that point come from the in use here in New York in making territory between Rat Portage and excavations was absolutely necessary. Fort William. The ties for the terri-This had been foreseen in the surveys tory west of Moose Jaw come chiefly made in advance of the construction from the Crow's Nest branch, the work, and we had ordered a battery points of supply being chiefly between of those steam drills. Finally we Elko and Kootenay. Next year it is worked right up to the place where hoped that the ties for the Edmonton we needed them, and we could not do branch may be secured at Red Deer, much more effective work until we the material being rafted down the river to that point from the moun-"I was in the office one day, fuming tains. At the present time all ties and fretting about those drills and used on the branch, including those wondering whether the steamship up- used on the Lacombe and Westaskion which they should have arrived win extension, must be brought all had reached Calcutta and whether the the way from the mills on the Crow's drills were in her cargo. I asked one Nest branch, part of the haul being of my assistants if he had heard any. through the mountains, where the thing from Calcutta, which was many cost of transportation is excessive. In miles away. He replied in the nega- addition to the mills between Elko tive. He had not even received ad- and Kootenay Landing, there are othvices that the steamship had arrived. ers in the far west, where ties in large I was turning away in discontent numbers are produced, notably the when one of the East Indians who had mills of the Columbia River Lumber been assigned by the government to company, which at Golden, sometimes assist us, stepped forward. He was manufactures as many as 500,000 in a

The ties needed for the railway of Vancouver island are of course pro-"'Yes-we are expecting several Prince Albert branch are manufac-

The price of good ties has risen steadily during the past 20 years and "'She arrived this morning and the is still rising. The price is now 50 per drills have been unloaded from her, | cent. higher in the eastern portion of said the East Indian. 'They are on the western lines than in the western porpier now, but something seems to be tion, varying from 32 to 40 cents per missing from them. Are they funny tie, between Winnipeg and Port Arlooking things that stand on three thur, and from 22 to 26 cents in the mountains. The lumber used in pro-"I told him they were and showed duction is much the same east or He looked at it carefully and then re- are the trees chiefly used, in addition to which cedar is employed in British "'Yes; they're what are in those Columbia.

JOHNNY KNEW WHAT IT MEANT.

Every Day. A girl was teaching her first term scholars, as in most country schools, little hard to manage. More than once the teacher was obliged to resort to the old-fashioned method to keep

order. One day one of the older scholars came to the word "sarcasm" in the reading lesson. This was too much for him, and he asked the teacher what that word meant. The teacher was surprised that one of his age did not know the meaning of so common a word, and finally asked if there was anyone in school who did, and if so, to raise their hand. No

"Why," said the teacher, "it's something I use myself nearly every day here in school." A knowing look went over a little fellow's face sitting near "Well, Johnny," said the teacher,

"do you know what it means?" "Yes, marm," said Johnny. "It means a ruler."

Useless Self-Immolation.

Enoch Arden had returned and disthat my orders had been carried out covered that his wife had given him up for dead and married another

"I suppose I ought to go in and upset all that," he muttered, as he where the blessed ever breathed the rock in the heading. After that experitioning through which he had been peeping; "but it would kick up a terrible rumpus. Besides, it would knock a good

If he had lived a few years longer, however, his more mature judgment would have assured him that such a windup could not have spoiled the poem to any great extent.-Chicago

The Highest Honor.

The "golden rose" which the pope presented Princess Ena on the occasion of her marriage, is the highest honor that can be conferred on a Catholic princess. It is a mimic plant of pure gold in a golden pot whereon are emblazoned the papal arms. It has leaves, buds and flowers, the leaves being set with small jewels in imitation of dewdrops. In the central flower is a tiny receptacle in which is contained a small palm leaf blessed by the pope.

German Universities.

A remarkable increase in the number of students attending the 21 universities of Germany is reported by the Journal of Education. The matriculated students now number 42.-390, an increase of 13,273 over the attendance of ten years ago, or nearly 50 per cent. The University of Berlin leads, with 8,081 students; Bonn has 2,908, and Heidelberg 1,443.

Not Every Bullet Found Its Billet. Of the 45,000,000 bullets fired by the Russians during the Crimean war 44,952,000 failed to fulfill their errand

NOT A DOUBT "'Where's Scarlet now?" "Thereupon the short man ex-"'He's leading fine.' claimed in great excitement: "'By jiminy, if he maintains it he'll

"That proposition is self-evident," said Senator Beveridge, in the course of an argument. "It reminds me of

two men at a horse race. "The race was crowded and one of the men was short, while the other was tall. The short man could see nothing. The tall man had to look on for both. And during the principal race this conversation went on between them:

"'And now?"

"'Hang it, he's down.' " 'Now?'

"'He's up. He's leading again." "'Now where is he?"

"'Still leading.' "'And now?'

"'He still leads.'

Uncle Allen.

yet," moralized Uncle Allen Sparks,

nual dinner with a few political sto- He was holding forth in the Canonries. He told how on one occasion gate on the merits of free trade, when "When you hear a fellow always Mr. John Redmond was wasting the an elector stood up and shouted: saying 'the mean men ain't all dead time of the house of commons by "How did we stand 50 years ago?" wandering greatly from his subject, The answer came from another elect-"you can generally spot him as one till at last the speaker had to call or: "On two legs."-Westminster Ga-