travel down town together on the ele- undressed wood-that was about the ex- "Surely, Griggs, even you must be able vated six days in the week.

any attempt to dodge the demoniac near the edge with a circle of highly That's the great feature. This car may tation. inventions of Hawkins is about as unornamental iron bolt heads. thankless and hopeless a task as seeking to avoid the setting of the sun.

For two or three mornings, however, I had been leaving the house some 10 or 15 minutes earlier than

canny light in Hawkins' eye; and if that when it is in operation the car toward the door of his Hydro-Vapor trouble were impending, it was my fond, is simply a box standing on the end Lift. foolish hope to be out of its way until of a pole, which rises or sinks, as the such a time, at least, as the police or operator wills." the coroner should call me up on the telephone to identify all that was mor- it's time now for me to gotal of Hawkins.

alone, the serene enjoyment of my paper unpunctuated by dissertations gen in the manufacture of predigested down into it." breakfast food.

about the delay, in walked Hawkins. in sheer amazement. He was beaming and cheerful, but

intense. "Ah, Griggs," he exclaimed, "I've stant." missed you lately!"

"I hope you haven't lost weight over ries?"

"Weil, no. I've been busy-very busy.

"Rush of business?"

"Um-ah-yes. Griggs!"

It was coming. Hawkins stared hard at me for a mo-

ment; then i gave him another push, "Hawkins," I said, hurriedly, "have you followed this matter of the Panama canal?"

and he toppled into the canal and wallowed about in its waters until the ride was over.

Unhappily, my own place of business is located farther down upon the same street with the Blank building, where Hawkins has-or had-offices. There was no way of avoiding it-I was forced to walk with him. But the suppressed enthusiasm in

Hawkins didn't come out, and I felt rather more easy. Whatever it was, I fancied that he had left the material part of it at home, and home lay many blocks up town. I was safe. "Good-by," I smiled when we reached

his entrance. "Not much," Hawkins responded. "Come in."

"But, my dear fellow-"

"You come," commanded the inventor. "There's something in here I want you to see."

He led me in and past the line of elevators.

So we were not going up to his offices! We seemed to be heading for the cigar booth, and for a moment I fancied that Hawkins had discovered a new brand and was going to treat me; but he piloted me farther, to a door, and opened it and we passed through.

Then I perceived where we were The Blank building people had been constructing an addition to their immense stock of offices; we stood in the freshly completed and wholly unoccupied arnex.

"There, sir!" said Hawkins, extending his forefinger. "What do you see, Griggs?"

"Six empty barrels, about three wagon-loads of kindling wood, a new tiled floor, and six brand-new elevators."] replied. "Oh, hang those things! Look-

where I'm pointing!"

"Ah! somebody's left a packing-box in one of the elevator-shafts, eh?" Certainly, more than anything else, that was what it resembled.

which you see is the manhole cover of "At the first glance it appeared to the tube, as it were—it corresponds, Hydro-Vapor Lift quivered for an inbe nothing more than a crude wooden of course, to the cylinder-head of an stant. Then it ascended the shaftcase about the size of an elevator car. engine.' standing in one of the shafts and contrasting unpleasantly with the other place-did they allow you to do it, or new, shining polished cars. have you been chloroforming the

"Packing--ugh!" snapped the inventor. "Do you know what that is?" "You turned down my first guess," I suggested, humbly.

"Griggs, what appears to you as a packing-case is nothing more nor less than the first and only Hawkins Hydro-Vapor Lift!" "The which?"

"The - Hawkins - Hydro - Vapor -Idft!"

"Hydro-Vapor?" I murmured. "Whatever is that? Steam?" "Certainly."

"And lift, I presume, is English for elevator?"

"The words are synonymous," said Hawkins, coldly.

"Then why the dickens didn't you call it a steam elevator and be done with it? Wasn't that sufficiently complicated?"

pole, and that night I dreamed-"Oh, Griggs, you never seem able to understand! Now, a steam elevatorwork." so called-is an old proposition. A Hydro-Vapor Lift is entirely new and sounds distinctive!"

"Yes, it sounds queer enough," I ad-

"Just examine it," said the inventor, not spare me, Hawkins, you knowjoyous'y, leading me to the box.

Beside the plate, a lever rising perpendicularly from the floor constituted There are no risky wire ropes to snap the sole furnishing of the car.

"Now, you've seen a hydraulic elevator?" Hawkins began. "You know how they work-a big steel shaft

"I believe so," I assented. "I think

"That principle is fallacious!" the Three days, then, my strategy had inventor exclaimed. "Consider what been crowned with success. I had it would mean here—a steel shaft 16 eluded Hawkins and ridden down stories high, weighing tons and tons!" "Well?"

"Well, sir, I have reversed that idiupon the practicability of condensing otic idea!" Hawkins announced, trithe clouds for commercial purposes, or umphantly. "I have had a hole dug the utilization of atmospheric nitro- 16 stories deep, and put the steel shaft you that this contrivance is all that I

It was about what one might have But upon the fourth morning a fuse expected from Hawkins; but despite blew out under the car before we left my long acquaintance with his bizarre the station; and as I sat there fussing mental machinery, I stood and gasped youd the dreams of Eugene Sandow,

"Now, then," pursued the inventor the glitter in his eye had grown more "I have had a steel tube made, a little the Japanese! longer than the shaft, you under-

"What! Even longer than 16 sto-

"Of course. The tube fits the shaft exactly, just as an engine cylinder fits Hawkins is more than a match for me; the plunger. The elevator stands upon so he banged the door angrily and the upper end of the tube. We let grasped the lever. steam into the tube by operating this

testomary for Hawkins and myself to Four walls, a ceiling and a floor—all of ment of danger," the inventor argued. the car. tent of the affair; but in the center of to grasp that. Can't you see that that Then we descended to the floor with So far as that goes, we still do so; the floor lay a circular iron plate, is the chief beauty of the Hydro-Vapor a crash that seemed calculated to for it has come over me recently that some two feet across and festooned Lift? There are no cables to break! loosen it. That was the law of gravi-

and let down the whole affair." "I know that, but there are no wire ropes to hold her up, either, and-" Hawkins snorted angrily. Then he There had lately appeared the old, un- pushed up the car from underneath, so grabbed me bodily and forced me along and before my eyes—large and property

she's overloaded, she simply stops.

"Actually, you do make me tired." he said. "You seem to think that everybody is conspiring to take your wretch-

ed little life!" "But what have you against me?" I asked, mournfully. "Why not let me out and do your experimenting

"Because-Lord knows why I'm doing it, you're not important enough to warrant it-I'm bound to convince claim!" Oh, had I but spent the days of my

youth ir a strenuous gymnasium! Had I but been endowed with muscles beand been expert in boxing and wrestling, and in the breaking of bones, as

Then I could have fallen upon Hawkins from the rear and tied him if necessary-and escaped.

But things are what they are, and "Now, observe with great care the

That was the law of inertia at work

be loaded with ton after ton; but if I presume that Hawkins figured without them.

I was the first to sit up. For a time my head revolved too rapidly for anything like coherent perception. Then, as the stars began to fade away, I saw that we were stuck fast between floors; inent in the newness of its paint-

loomed up the number 13. It looked ominous.

"We-we seem to have stopped." I

"Yes," snapped Hawkins. "What was it? Do you suppose anything was sticking out into the shaft? Has-can it be possible that there is anything like a mechanical error in your Hydro-Vapor Lift?"

"No! It's that blamed fool of an en-

gineer! "What!" I exclaimed. "Do you

blame him?" "Certainly."

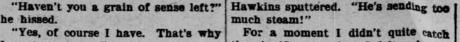
it dawned upon me that the big iron "But how was it his fault?" "Oh-you see-bah!" said the inventor, turning rather red. "You wouldn't understand if I were to explain the whole thing, Griggs.' in August, won't it?" "But I should like to know, Hawk-

"Why?

"I want to write a little account of into knots and even dismembered him the why and the wherefore, so that they can find it in case—anything happens to us."

> Hawkins turned away loftily. "We'll have to get out of this," he

He pulled at his lever with a confi-



"No-no ax. Tell him I want more

We heard the echo of departing foot-

so little pressure that we're stuck!"

pearances don't count for much.

offended Hawkins, so I kept silence.

"Presently," growled Hawkins.

Another long pause, and I hazard-

"Well, it is! Ah! The heat is com-

ing from that plate!" I exclaimed, as

"Look," I said, "isn't that steam?"

"Use your eyes," I said, uneasily.

"There's another-and still another!"

Hawkins bent over the plate - as

"Well," he said, "she's leaking a

ing from every pore in my body. Spark-

"Dou't be witty," Hawkins said,

"Never mind. It may be a bit un-

whatever the thing cost."

Bzzzzzzzzz! said the steam.

again," I said, determinedly.

"Now-" began the inventor.

"What is it, now?" I asked breath-

joined the inventor, sourly.

tired from active business.

"Isn't it growing warm?"

fell to examining the plate.

'Little leak-nothing more."

knew in an otherwise-'

reason, I think.

"But why?"

more pressure."

rose steadily.

ing wet heat.

ins' countenance

stead of Lift-"

cooked alive!"

ity. He-"

lessly.

with round eyes.

with a new vigor.

coldly.

trifle."

"But there's another now!"

"Isn't what steam?"

"I don't feel it'."

"Well, this isn't one of them," re-

ng my voice.

top of this car!"

down.

ed again:

he plate.

hot steam!

For a moment I didn't quite catch the significance; then I faltered with want an ax to-" sudden weakness "Tell that crazy engineer I want nore steam!" bawled Hawkins, drown-

"Hawkins, you said that this plate "More steam?" said the person "More steam an' an ax, is is full of steam?"

much steam!

corresponded to the cylinder-head of an engine? Then the tube beneath us

"And if we get too much steam-as steam, and I want it quick! He's got we seem to be getting it-will the plate blow off?"

"Yes-no-yes-no, of course not," answered Hawkins, faintly. "It's bolt-

"Now, you'd have made a nice muded down withdle, wouldn't you?" snarled the invent-"But if it should," I said, dashing the steaming perspiration from my eyes or. "We'd have made a nice sight for another look at the accursed plate. clambering out through a hole in the "If it should," the inventor admitted. "we'd either go up to Heaven on "There are times," I said, "when apit, or we'd stay here and drop!"

"Help!" I screamed. "Look out! Look out! Hug the wall!" Hawkins shrieked.

I did not reply. There was nothing A mighty spasm shook the Hydrothat occurred to me that wouldn't have Vapor Lift. I fell flat and rolled in-We stood there for a period of minstinctively to one side. Then, ere my bewildered senses could grasp what utes, but the Hydro-Vapor Lift seemed was occurring my ears were split by a disinclined to move either up or terrific roar

The roof of the car disappeared as Once or twice Hawkins gave a push if by magic, and through the opening at his lever; but that part of the apparatus scemed permanently to have reseemingly wafted upon a cloud of ly browned. "Shall we move soon?" I inquired. dense white vapor. Then the steam when the stillness became oppressive obscured all else, and I felt that we were falling.

Yes, for an instant the car seemed to shudder uncertainly - then she dropped!

I can hardly say more of our descent from the fatal thirteenth story. In one second-not more, I am certain-12 spots of light, representing 12 floors, whizzed past us.

thing was radiating warm waves I recall a very definite impression through the stuffy little car. "Your Hydro-Vapor Lift will be pleasant to that the Blank building was making ride in when the thermometer runs up an outrageous trip straight upward from New York; and I wondered how the occupants were going to return Hawkins did not deign to reply, and and whether they would sue the building people for detention from business. But just as I was debating this interesting point, earthly concerns "Down there," I replied, pointing to seemed to cease.

A fine jet of vapor was curling from In the cellar of the Blank building one point at its edge—a thin spout of annex a pile of excelsior and bagging and other refuse packing materials protruded into the shaft where once "That's pothing, said Hawkins, had been the Hawkins Hydro-Vapor Lift. That fact, I suppose, saved us "Positively, Griggs, I think you have from eternal smash. the most active imagination I ever

At any rate, I realized after a time that my life had been spared, and sat up on the cement flooring of the cellar. Hawkins was standing by a steel

much to hide the concern which ap- pillar smiling blankly. Steam, by the peared upon his face as for any other cubic mile, I think, was pouring from the flooring of the Hydro-Vapor Lift and whirling up the shaft. I struggled to my feet and tried to

walk-and succeeded, very much to my "The plate isn't steam-tight, of own astonishment. Shaken and bruised course; and the engineer's sending us and half dead from the shock I certainly was, but I could still travel. I picked up my coat and turned to

His composure had returned by this time, and he regarded me with such Hawkins. contemptible eyes that I could find no "I-I think I'll go home," he said.

weakly. "I'm not well, Griggs." But Hawkins' contempt couldn't shut We ascended the winding stair and off the steam. It blew out harder and passed through a door at the top, and harder from the leaky spots. The little instead of reaching the annex we car began to fill, and the temperature stepped into the lower hall of the milk, stirring constantly to keep from Blank building itself.

From a comfortable warmth it in- The place was full of steam creased to an uncomfortable warmth; ple were tearing around and yelling grated onion, a saltspoonful of salt, then to a positively intolerable, reek-Women were screaming. Clerks were I removed my coat, and a little later racing back and forth with big books. | truffles and two mushrooms cut in my vest. Hawkins did likewise. We Older men appeared here and there, both found some difficulty in breath- hurriedly making their exit with cash boxes and bundles of documents. There The steam grew thicker, the car hot- was an exodus to jig-time going on ter and hotter. Perspiration was ooz- in the Blank building.

Above it all, a certain man, his face ling little rivulets coursed down Hawk- convulsed with anger, shouted at the crowd that there was no danger-no "Hawkins," I said, "if you'd called fire. Hawkins shrank as his eyes fell this thing the Hydro-Vapor Bath, in- upon this personage.

"Lord! That's one of the owners!" he said. "I'm going!"

We, too, made for the door, and had almost attained it when a heavy reliable as an elevator, but you can hand fell upon the shoulder of Hawlet it out for steam-baths-50 cents a kins.

ticket, you know, until you've made up "You're the man I'm looking for!" said the hard, angry tones of the proprietor. "You come back with me! "I'm going to shout for that ax D'ye know what you've done? Hey? "Ten D'ye know that you've ruined that eleminutes more of this and we'll be vator shaft? D'ye know that a thousand-pound casting dropped on our roof and smashed it and wrecked two "Hawkins," I decline to be convert- offices? Oh. you won't slip out like that." He tightened his grip on Hawked into stew simply to save your vanins' shoulder. "You've got a little settling to do with me, Mr. Hawkins. "Hey!" shouted Hawkins, dancing away from his lever into a corner of And I want that man who was with you, too, for-" the car and regarding the iron plate

That meant me! A sudden swirl of steam enveloped my person. When it had litted. I was invisible.

For my only course had seemed to A queer roaring noise was coming fold my tents like the Arabs, and as from somewhere. The Hydro-Vapor silently steal away; only I am ceraffair executed a series of blood-curd-"Shut up!" cried Hawkins. "Do you ling shakes. From the edges of the tain that no Arab ever did it with greater expedition and less ostentaplate the steam hissed spitefully and tion than I used on that particular occasion. (Copyright, 1906, by W. G. Chapman.)

"That-that jackass of an engineer!"

Frenchman Took No Chances

The Frenchman's proverbial fore ling at the bathtub, it occurred to him and the fall of the republic. The bakeries, groceries, fish and

One citizen in particular was desir- Evening Post.

ous of having what army men would call a self-contained apartment. "An ax!" I repeated. "Get an ax Hence he not only laid in a great stock and chop out the roof of this beastly of provisions, but for fear lest the city waterworks should be dynamited, Even that did not satisfy him. Gaz- -N. Y. Sun.

sight in time of emergency was well that the water could be made to do a illustrated in Paris when the impend- double service. So off he dashed to ing May day strike made many timid the fish market, whence he returned souls fear the return of the commune in triumph with a dozen live fish to inhabit the tub. History does not relate how many

butcher shops were all sold out by the hours he amused himself by fishing in evening of April 30, and many a Paris- the bathtub on the fateless May 1; ian household could have stood a siege but, plainly, the French army lost a of weeks before capitulating to the good commissary general when this man chose to remain a civilian.-N. Y.

> Not Inviting. Vegetarian-You want to go back to nature.

Prodigal-Yes: but the trouble Hawkins clapped a hand over my filled his bathtub with drinking water. that she doesn't kill the fatted calf.

"Well, let me see it."

he answered, very slowly: Her Manners.

"Miss Stronghead insists that

FOR THE BREAKFAST TABLE. "Popovers" Had Origin in Brain of Chinese Cook.

This recipe for popovers came from California, from Sam, a "China boy" cook, who always called this delicious breakfast bread "Jim Pops." He used to bake them in stoneware cups, but hot, buttered gem pans will answer. For one dozen "Jim Pops" allow four eggs, one cup pastry flour, half a teaspoonful salt and a pint rich milk. Beat whites of the eggs to a stiff froth with a wire cake whip, and set aside. Beat the yolks with a Dover beater and add to them the milk. Sift together a liberal pint of flour and a half teaspoonful salt and beat the milk gradually into it, still using the Dover beater. When the flour, milk and egg from a stiff batter without lumps, take out the beater and grad ually fold in the stiffly beaten whites. Do not stir once with a circular motion after adding the whites, but incorporate them in the mixture by folding so as not to break down the air cells in the beaten eggs. Have the cups well greased, pour in the batter and bake three-quarters of an hour, in a moderately hot oven, until shot that huge, round plate of iron, the puffs are well popped and delicate

TO CLEAN LACE CURTAINS. Proper Drying the Most Difficult Part

of the Operation.

First shake the curtains free from dust and then wash them in warm suds, squeeze gently so as not to break the meshes in the lace and wave up and down. Do not rub them either with the hands or on a board. Boil, rinse, blue or yellow with coffee if they are ecru, starch lightly before the net begins to dry, then put in the air (sunshine if convenient) and dry as quickly as is possible. Drying is the most difficult part of the cleansing, for each scallop in the curtain should be pulled into shape and pinned either to a regular curtain frame or on a sheet put on the floor. for unless the corners and edges are all stretched taut, the curtains may dry in creases and wrinkles that are undesirable.

Dry cleaning is done with some cleansing fluid, such as beuzine or gasoline, that can be bought in any paint shop or drug store.

CHICKEN A LA KING.

Favorite Dish Among the Epicures of New York.

A favorite dish served in one of the popular hotels of New York is chicken a la king. The recipe is as follows: Cut into small pieces the white meat of a cold roast chicken. Make a sauce with two tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucepan over the fire. When the butter melts stir in two heaping tablespoonfuls of flour. which has been well sifted. When the flour and butter are mixed to a cream pour in slowly a pint of hot lumping. Allow the same to boil up once: then add a tablespoonful "Fire!" at the top of their lungs, and the yolks of two eggs. Stir them briskly through the sauce; add two small pieces and fried in butter, one sweet green pepper cut in shreds after seeds have been removed, and a generous tablespoonful of capers chopped, and just a suggestion of grated nutmeg. Last of all, add the chicken: stir all together, and allow it to cook a minute. Chicken a la king is usually served in a chafing dish.

A Little Clothespin Lore.

Clothespins that have been boiled for ten or fifteen minutes will outlast those that have not been subjected to this process. After using, clothespins should not be left exposed to the air and dust, but put away clean and dry. Many careless maids have a senseless practice of tossing them on the ground when taking down the clothes. To avoid this, make her a clothespin bed-ticking apron, with a large pocket across the bottom. Before going out to hang or take in the clothes, tie this about the waist, having the pocket filled with pins when going out, and instruct her to put the pins directly in when taking down the clothes. In cold weather aching fingers can be prevented by heating the pins in the oven just before going out to hang the clothes.

Danger in Old Medicines.

It is a wise thing to throw out old medicine. Keeping it is rash economy, as many drugs lose their strength while others deteriorate and become dangerous to take. Then the same physical conditions do not often occur, and it is always safer to get a new prescription, or at least have the old one freshly put up. Besides, if old bottles accumulate, one is apt to forget what they contain, and in an emergency seize on the wrong one, with serious results.

German Sandwiches.

These are made from a combination of rye bread and pumpernickel well buttered, and between them chopped beef, cheese or chicken, covered with chopped pickle. A layer of bologna sausage is sometimes substituted for the other meats.

Here's a Dish in Season.

Panned oysters on toasted crackers are tasty. Cook the oysters until they plump in a tablespoonful of butter, two saltspoonfuls of salt, a dash of paprika and a little common pepper. Then turn them over the crack-

Evil of Too Much Reading. A bookish man, says Dr. William

Osler, may never succeed. Deepversed in books, he may not be able to use his knowledge to practical effect; or, more likely, his failure is not because he has read too much. but observed too little.

Amateur Milkmaid. "O, James!" exclaimed Mrs. Sittle, do let's move to the country and keep cows, so we can have nice fresh be

THEY MAKE SILK FROM GUNCOTTON Science threatens to put the silk-| The viscous fluid from which the | Natural silk possesses to a large deworm out of business, says the Tech- silkworm spins his thread is chemic- gree qualities of brilliancy, elasticity,

discovered at least three distinct The fabric thus produced is inflamma- bleaching materials, and when hanmethods of competing with the old ble, and in order to remedy this de dled a peculiar rustling sound, known reliable but extremely deliberate silk- fect it is treated with an alkali so- as scroop. Perhaps the brilliancy and One day the teacher sent the class ers, etc., were talked about, and final-Perhaps the most interesting of The founders of the new industry of its qualities, and it is in these two tion.

these is the manufacture of silk from have kept in view not so much the respects that artificial silk most closecotton, which also serves as a exact reproduction of natural silk as ly resembles natural, its brilliance se for the most powerful of modern the production of a substance which being greater and its scroop slightly ces its valuable properties.

nical World. French chemists have ally duplicated by a new process. strength, affinity for coloring and is laboring in North Carolina: scroop of silk are the best known

"Hug the Wall!"

lever, which controls my patent, re- superbly gentle motion with which she dent smile. The Hydro-Vapor Lift

Hawkins pulled at the lever. The

"There! I suppose you've trembled

loose?" Hawkins said, contemptuous-

"Well, you may as well stop. In a

you can get out and climb down 16

"Thank you," I said, sincerely.

"This, of course, is only the slow

increase it with the merest touch.

"Wait! I like it better slow!" I pro-

"Oh, I'll slacken down again in

Hawkins gave a mighty push to the

controlling apparatus. A charge of

ploded beneath the Hydro-Vapor Lift!

Up we shot! I watched the freshly

painted numbers between floors as they

whizzed by us with shuddering appre-

Hawkins, I think, was about to

hension: 9-10-11-12-

'We re going too fast!" I cried.

the top floor; and there, if you like, | wrong?"

"Not quite that," I murmured.

and very gently and pleasantly.

versible steam-release. What happens? rises," he instructed me.

into the ground! That iron plate my teeth.

"And the people who own this

watchman and working at night?" I

"Don't be absurd. Griggs," said

Hawkins. "I pay a big rent here. The

They must have been-exceedingly

so, I thought; nice to the point of im-

becility. Had they known Hawkins as

I know him, they would joyfully have

handed him back his lease, given him

a substitute cash bonus to boot, and

even have thrown in a non-transfer-

able Cook's tour ticket to Timbuctoo

the project.

before they allowed him to embark on

"Well," Hawkins said, sharply,

breaking in upon my reverie. "Don't

"Once, when I was a child," I con-

fessed, "I fell while climbing a flag-

"Bah! Come along and watch her

"Good Lord, why not?" cried Hawk-

"My wife," I murmured. "She can-

"No!" I protested. "Oh, no!"

when the same and a sent free the same of the

stand there mooning. Did you ever

see anything like it before?"

owners were very nice about it."

why, the tube is forced upward and I prepared for that familiar head-

the elevator rises. I let out some of going - up - and - the - rest - of - you-

the steam—and the tube sinks down staying - below sensation and gritted 13 stood before us.

ly, turning on me.

flights of stairs."

Watch '

tested.

moment."

laugh derisively. His head had turned to me, and his lips had curled slightly thing, so that we can climb out, and-" -when the Hydro-Vapor Lift stopped with such tremendous suddenness that mouth, and his scowl was sinister.

did not budge the fraction of an inch.

Then he pushed it back-and for-

ward again. And still the inexorable

"Confound that - er - engineer!"

Just then the Hydro-Vapor Lift in-

dulged in a series of convulsive shud-

ders. It was too much for my nerves.

I felt certain that in another sec-

want to get the workmen here and

I affirmed that intention with un-

"Well, I don't!" said the inventor.

"Are—are they going to allow that?"

"Why, nothing's settled as yet; but

But my cry had summoned aid.

"Air ye in the box?" said the voice.

Above us, and hidden by the roof of

it is understood that if this experi-

mental model proves a success-

its owner evidently astonished.

"Hallo! Phat is it?"

"Hallo!" I returned.

"Yes! Get an ax!"

"Phat?"

Why, Griggs, I'm figuring on equip-

growled the inventor.

"Help! Help!"

until your collar-buttons have worked ond we were to drop, and I shouted

moment or two we shall have reached have them see that something's

speed," Hawkins continued. "We can ping this building with my lift in a

dynamite seemed to have been ex- the car, some one shouted:

lustily:

printable force.

I gasped.

couple of months!"

The following amusing little story, the stream that runs by the ho comes from a home missionary who This was noticed by the teacher In her school, she says, the little

lossoms, colored leaves, twigs, etc., live minnow which he had caught in you got for our lesson to-day?"

"What is it?"

and, as she thought it the most in-

"Did you not bring in something?"

"I ain't got it." teresting subject for discussion, she "Where is it, Curtis?" To which children have a nature study class. left it for the last. The leaves, flowout to gather specimens for examina- ly she said: "Well, Curtis, what have

thinks like a man"

tea every morning!" — Cleve