

Have you ever heard of Lake Che | with fruit trees, but on the left the lan? Do you know where it is or what hills quickly grow into mountains, day the lake level was much higher it is? Unless you have lived or trav- here tree-clad and beautiful. Again a than now. eled in the northwestern part of the turn, and again the scene changes, for United States, it is ten to one that now the heights become rugged and you must answer no. steep, and immense clefts, straight as

Yet Lake Chelan is one of the most though cut with a gigantic knife, seppicturesque bodies of water in Amer- arate them. Down each of these clefts ics, and one of the most interesting, tumbles a sparkling, roistering little and its shores are being dotted with cataract that from a distance looks the pretty summer homes of scores of like a thread of frosted silver. Durwealthy residents of Washington and ing centuries of earnest effort the larg-Oregon. er of these streams have deposited at

Situated almost in the center of the their mouths little triangular patches state of Washington, this lake is sixty of gravelly soil, and on almost every miles long and of an average width patch some wise man has built an atof one mile and a half-so long and tractive summer residence and surnarrow and winding that it has more rounded it with pretty trees and the appearance of a big river. Its shrubs. To be sure, his front yard is depth is almost incredible, and its wa- usually a series of steps, and his kitchters, replenished by glacial streams, that only adds to the charm. are icy cold and as clear as crystal. Almost straight up from its surface its shores rise to mountain height, and rows, where the mountains on each so steep is the slope below the water shore seem to lean toward each other that seldom is any beach to be found. and their giant reflections almost fill

To the present time Lake Chelan



The Little Lake Steamer.

NORTHWESTERN. LOUP CITY. NEBRASKA

tiful, for then its thin stream is so shattered by projecting rocks near the top that it comes down like a streak' of sunlit mist filled with glittering pearls. And when the afternoon sun strikes on it, there is thrown across the fall the gorgeous rainbow that gives it its name.

Absolutely unspoiled by tourists and preserved from exploitation by the wisdom of Uncle Sam who has made this a national forest reservation. Rainbow Falls is such a delightful spot that one can scarcely tear himself away. But you must return to the hotel, for one more interesting sight awaits. As the sun is sinking toward the ice-topped mountains you climb into a skiff and in ten minutes row over to the Painted Rocks. On the face of a sheer bluff are several groups of fantastic human figures, painted in imperishable pigments by Indians of some prehistoric time. They are so far above the surface of the water and the cliff is so unclimbable that the wonder is how the primitive artists managed to get to the place. Probably their comrades let them down from above, or possibly in that long gone

"When you go to Lake Chelan, be sure to see the petrified deer," said a friend in Seattle. "It stands on the bottom in about twenty feet of water and can be seen clearly when the lake is calm. It is supposed to have been killed and to have fallen into the lake, where it was petrified."

This sounded interesting, so the first thing I asked the skipper of the little steamer was: "Do we go where we can see the petrified deer?"

"No, I'm afraid not," he replied with a grin. "The truth is I hain't never seen it myself, though I've heard tell of it. Anyhow, some folks say they have seen something that looks like a en garden is made on shelves, but deer.

> "How about that petrified deer?" I asked the proprietor of the hotel at Stehekin who made the return trip with me.

"Petrified deer? Go on! Some one the lake. For the right bank now has has not been easy of access, which become as precipitous as the left, and has been telling you fairy tales," he for some miles is an almost bare,

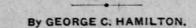
steep slope of peculiar formation having the appearance of a bubbly, billowy cascade of mud suddenly hardened into stone. In the background snow capped

The boat now approaches the Nar-

peaks now appear, and the nearer summits are tortured into fantastic shapes ever changing and so fascinating that one never tires of looking at them. At Twenty-five Mile creek Nature gives you a respite, for there the mountains recede a bit and permit a large circular opening of bench land, a spot of exquisite beauty. But at once the steamer carries you on to scenes that are unrivalled for grandeur, sliding along under the walls of Round mountain. This is a bare bluff rising from an imposing precipice, its dry face gashed by chasms and crossed by great rock terraces. Here the lake bottom is at its deepest-1,419 feet below the surface, or 340 feet below sea level.

Next Black Cap claims your attention and admiration, a towering, rounded rock faced into a bald bluff and boldly fronting the lake, and after it a dozen more heights as grand and imposing. Where Fish creek flows in from the east is a long point of sandy largely accounts for the fact that it is soil where an enticing fishing resort so little known. Wenatchee is the has been built, but the boat stops only nearest railway station, and from a moment, and soon after you come to there one must go some forty miles the north end of this wonderful lake Rainbow Falls. up the Columbia, either on one of the and to Stehekin. Really Stehekin constern-wheel steamers which carry pas- sists only of a hotel-and a very good said. "Do you suppose if there had sengers and freight up and down that one-and the home of a park ranger. been any such thing here it would river, or in an automobile. The Whether you want to or not, you must have been left undisturbed? Why, I'd steamer trip is rather slow but de remain there over night, and you do have had it up myself long ago." cidedly interesting. Several times not regret it. After a bountiful and So I did not see the wonderful petthe vessel must be pulled through rap- well cooked dinner you are ready for rified deer, but Lake Chelan needs no ids by means of a" cable anchored to the walk to Rainbow Falls, several such marvel to make it one of the the shore, and the stops are frequent miles up the lovely little Stehekin riv- most attractive places in this country -wherever, indeed, a white rag on a er that flows from the glaciers which of ours. Soon it will be easy to reach, stick is discerned on the bank. Your are always in sight glistening on the too, for the branch of the Great Northlanding is made at Chelan Falls, an in- mountains miles away up the canyon, ern railway from Wenatchee to Oroconsequential hamlet, and there you Through beautiful forests of pine and ville will be completed this year and take a seat in a four-horse coach. It beech and fir you wander until a mu- will run through Chelan Falls, and is a ramshackle old vehicle which sical rumbling tells you that the cas- the road from there to Chelan is to be greatly improved. Rainbow Falls is as pretty a waterin it you will have a ride to remem- fall as one would wish to see. Straight Voice of Experience. ber. Slowly it creeps up the steep down from the brow of a cliff 300 feet "What do you think of the speeches road over the hills, skirting tremen- high plunges a little mountain stream, on tolls?" dous ravines, rounding huge boulders, into a self-made basin from which it | "Well," replied the self-made man much of the way following the Chelan overflows in another fall to its rocky "it reminds me of the days when I was river, a turbulent stream which in its bed in the Stehekin valley. If you pilot of a canal boat. You can't hope short course of three miles from lake chance to see it in the dry season, as to run a canal without a more or less to river has a fall of 376 feet. From I did, the cataract is the more beau-lemotional style of expression."

**Beautiful Things for Late Summer** \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*



HER

BEAU

"I guess that good-for-nothing Walter Jameson will be coming home soon, now that the old man has cashed in," was the gossips' verdict in Hicksville

And when, a few weeks later, Walter did arrive from the West, to take care of his widowed mother, the gossips winked and nodded to one another as much as to say, "I told you

Walter had been the unsuccessful one of the family. His sister married a rich lawyer in New York; his elder brother was a successful lawyer in the same city. But Walter had never succeeded. At last his father had bought him a ticket to Nevada-it was in the days of the gold boom-and told him not to let him see his face again. Walter did not feel any particular never shown him any affection. But

his mother had cried, and that made him feel badly-also leaving Nancy Dayton. They had been sweethearts once. But that was when they were twenty-one-before Walter had shown himself a ne'er-do-well. Nobody had believed in him, and

Nancy least of all. She grew up to her hand in his. be a flirt. When he told her he loved her-the second time he came home penniless-she laughed in his face. "I'll win you yet, Nancy," he answered and went away.

Yes, there was one person besides his mother who believed in Walter, Elizabeth, Nancy's little sister. She to be misjudged. But a man in love with a young woman of twenty-three pays scant attention to her sister of to be you." fifteen,

And now Walter was back. And, to his mother, he was still the boy who was going to make so much of his life, though he was almost thirty. He had been gone six years that time."

"You are going to stay home with me, dear," she said. "It will be hard 司王

the first part of your determination, about coming back," she answered. "But as for the second-why, I think you have another guess coming, Mr. Jameson."

Walter's face turned crimson. After all, it is not exactly pleasant to have one's offer of marriage laughed to scorn, even though one has made it out of a sense of duty.

He looked into Nancy's mocking face and said good-by. But that was not his last visit to the Dayton home. On the contrary, he called frequently after that-only it was to see Miss Elizabeth. And sometimes words were said which brought the color into her fair face and a look of unutterable happiness into her eyes.

Of course, Nancy was not slow to see what was transpiring. She taunt-

ed Elizabeth in her sisterly manner. "Well, Elizabeth, if you want my cast-off beau, of course it's all right," she said. "Only he'll always be a pauper, and if I were you I would send him right about face without delav.'

That Walter had asked Nancy to marry him since his return Elizabeth did not know. The words stung her. regret at leaving a father who had Walter was not slow to notice the change in her manner the next time he called.

"Elizabeth, what have I done to offend you?" he pleaded.

"You haven't offended me, Mr. Jameson," replied the girl. "Only-people are saying-"

"What, dear?" asked Walter taking

"That-that you are making love to me because you can't get Nancy," she faltered, and tried to run away. But Walter caught her.

"Now you listen to me," he said. "It's true I did ask Nancy to marry me when I came back. But it wasn't but he did not know it. That was because I loved her, Elizabeth. As soon as I saw you I knew that I had had all the faith that a child has in loved you all the time. It was beone whom she instinctively recognizes cause-I felt honor bound, my dear. And when she refused me my heart just leaped up to think it was going

> "How do you know it's going to be me?" asked Elizabeth.

> For answer he took her in his arms and pressed his lips to hers. "Isn't it?" he demanded eagerly,

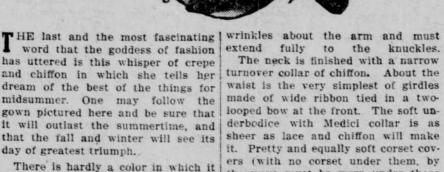
And Elizabeth said "yes." And then he told her the momentous secret which was shortly to set all the town gaping.

For it was really true. And when he bought his mother the finest house in the place, and it became known that he had made his fortune in the Jameson gold mine, all Hicksville rushed! to invite him to its homes. But Walter and Elizabeth were too busy with their preparations for the coming wedding to think much about social life just then.

As for Nancy-there were four new lines about her mouth forever after, two on each side; and its downward droop was decidedly accentuated. (Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

NEEDLESS WASTING OF TIME

Man Who Heedlessly Interrupts Busy Worker May Properly Be Termed a Thief.



day of greatest triumph. There is hardly a color in which it cannot be developed effectively. In very sheer waists to make the best it allows the fulness that such fabrics demand, without any building out of the figure. The underskirt is cut to hang in at the ankles and reaches to the instep. It is made of the crepe or satin. Set on to a yoke of bordered chiffon at a point a little below the

swell of the hips is a side plaiting of bordered chiffon. This is in a darker shade (and might be in black) hem-The open-throated blouse is cut on | wings, made of feathers. Beautiful the same lines as the kimono and oth- and soon passing, they appear to have er full, draped blouses, but the sleeve flocked to the head of the wearer, veri-

Coiffure Cap for Modern Dancing

The neck is finished with a narrow it. Pretty and equally soft corset covers (with no corset under them, by effect. There are plenty of corsetless

gowns and more to be worn with corsets that extend hardly above the waist and much below it. There is an odd and attractive hat with this gown. It is made of braid

sewed over a shape that every one is familiar with. It is one of those good things in millinery which, with little variation, live through at least three seasons. Perched all over it are butterflies, simulated in small lengthened into a mousquetaire fying the old adage about "birds of

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has uttered is this whisper of crepe

seems on the point of breaking down. cade is near at hand. which it really does on occasion, but the summit the old stage driver makes quick time down to the town of Chelan, so quick that often your heart is in your mouth as the vehicle whirls around sharp turns while the pebbles thrown from the horses' hoofs rattle on the rocks a couple of hundred feet Below.

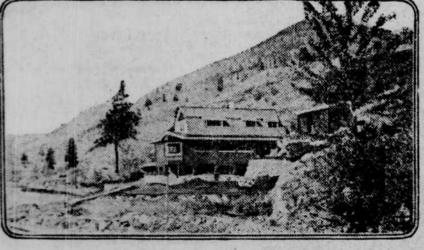
Chelan, a progressive little city, lies at the south end of the lake, and the pencefully beautiful scenery gives you no hint of the rugged grandeur that characterizes the body of water farther up. Early in the morning you board a neat little steamer or gasoline launch and start on the voyage of exploration. Gliding swiftly over water that is as beautifully blue as that of the Bay of Naples, you soon come to a bend, and there the prospect opens up On the right the land is still comparatively low lying and is being planted

# Unreasonable to Expect Liquor to Last Long in Family That Could Not Keep Cow.

A veteran surgeon of the Civil war, enter into this tale-and of this the who still practises in the Piedmont good doctor had learned; not, how- doctor severely. "I know you had a section of Fanguler county, Virginia, ever, through any member of the hill- barrel of it here two months ago." where his patients include the wealthy horse fancier of the bluegrass and the shiftless, poverty stricken mountaineer of the Blue Ridge hollows, was re- instructions thus: cently summoned to the bunkside of a

Why Worry About Insomnia? | day, it finds its way to general public |

A favorite dictum of the physiolo- acceptance, begetting in the lay mind gists, emphasized in their latest terrors of insanity and death which provement company at Hillsborough, works, relates to the dangers of sleep- haunt every unfortunate victim of in- Cal., announces the discovery that learners. "Sleep is more important to somnia. The fear of not sleeping is toadstools, exerting a pressure of more life than nutrition, and insomnia kills one of the commonest causes of in- than 700 pounds to the square foot, somer than starvation," to quote the somnia. Yet I do not know of any have lifted a section of asphalt macexact words of one. This has been a medical evidence anywhere of disas- adam dressing one and one-fourth kind of tradition in medicine, and is trous results from insomnia, and have inches thick on the boulevard fronting reiterated again and again in these myself never seen any harm arise the Burlingame Country club. books, without any real evidence, so from sleeplessness, apart from the far as I know, to support it. Taught by harm done by the fears and worries fungi fought its way through three every medical man of older genera- associated with the condition .-- Fred- inches of crushed rock base underlytions to every medical fledgling of to- erick Peterson, in Atlantic.



Summer Home on Lake Chelan.

en with a sluggish fever.

billy's family.

Some two months prior a barrel of

SOON RAN OUT OF WHISKY | lank, chin-whiskered hill-billy, strick- you to do is before each meal to give Jim a good, strong whisky toddy."

> whisky had been added to the meager woman of the house, "we-all ain' got possessions of the hill-billy's family- no whisky an' ain' got no money fer the ethics of the acquisition does not to buy it, neither!" "What, no whisky!" exclaimed the

> > Albert Raisch, identified with an im

Before attacking the roadbed the

ing the asphalt macadam.

"Yassir, I know." came the prompt Desiring to tone up the patient with explanation; "but a barrel o' whisky an elastic cord, which adjusts it firmly partner and presents it to the devotees a stimulant the doctor concluded his don' las' long in a fambly what can't

faces that belong to equally energetic the difficulty of keeping the head neat dancers. The foundation of the first cap is of silk messaline or other light weight | caps, made of beads or of tulle or of and highly lustrous fabric. Over it a beaded and spangled materials. In rather heavy lace cap is placed. A fact, the designs are almost as numer-

rosette made of tinsel petals and a ous as the steps that are danced. tinsel cord finish the decoration. The cap is confined to the head by

of dancing with as much satisfaction The second cap is made of a heavier as a painter takes in a masterpiece of silk, with a spangled net draped with his art.

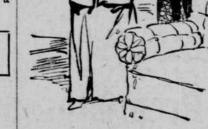
looking at the dancing party.

Suede and Patent Leather.

## Stenciled Pillows. on any color preferred. The strips

Very serviceable and useful is the may either be joined by narrow carpetstenciled pillow. The design may be one of pine cone or a conventional pat- the strip to the background. tern. If you prefer one of pine cone,

stencil the cones and stems in reddish brown and the needles in bright green. If a conventional pattern is used, stencil the design in brown, orange and dull green. To be attractive and effective, the designs should be stenciled on gray art linen. The entire pillow may be made of gray art linen or pers of gray or tan kid, to match the strips of the linen may be inserted



# She Laughed in His Face.

but we will do our best together." nine. Nancy had never married. She workers. had refused several good chances, be- When a young man needlessly disfortable income.

but it was an idealized Nancy, the paid for by his employer. Nancy of whom he had dreamed during those lonely years in Nevada.

gasped, staring at the beautiful young in turning out their work. girl who stood smiling at him. "No, I'm Elizabeth," answered the

girl, blushing at his frank stare of son?" The news of Walter's arrival had al-

ready spread through the village and reached the Dayton home. It was scathing remarks that Nancy had made about him.

OIFFURE caps are almost a neces- | it. It is arranged in folds, and is, in When he took his leave an hour sity for those light-footed young fact, a sort of oriental turban which later, the young man realized that, whatever his love for Nal.cy might women who dance the airy and the sets close to the head and falls, with have been, the image that he carried rather acrobatic steps of the modern much grace, to the nape of the neck in his heart had now a striking re-It is impossible to keep the hair semblance to Elizabeth.

> And he was bound in honor to ask Nancy to be his wife. That was the There are many other designs in the peevish lines about her mouth? There is no limit to the latter; every one invents one for himself and his tediousness of life in a small town.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY. mind.

warp insertion or by merely sewing told you last time we parted?" he asked.

Nancy's heart beat quickly, but it One of the smart new bags is made of suede, with a pointed end of patent leather or black dressed kid. This at her girdle. sort of bag is especially good when it "No. Mr. Jameson. What was it?"

is carried by a woman wearing shoes she inquired archly. with black vamps or heels and up-

you," he answered.

Well, you certainly have carried out | grates and also good for cooking,

There are in this great world of peculiar contradictions many men who would never filch another man's property, but have no moral scruples against stealing his time.

To the busy worker time is a valuable commodity, minutes are reckoned in terms of dollars and cents. Needless interruption of their work therefore steals from them dollars and cents.

Who steals another man's time, by to keep things going, and your father lounging around and engaging him left only two thousand in insurance, in conversation foreign to the work in hand-often foreign to any work But she looked wistfully after him that concerns either of them-is selfthe morning after his arrival, as he branded as more than a "time thief." walked over to the Dayton house. She He is stamped as a man whose own had seen Nancy Dayton grow into a time is without value: a drone who sullen, discontented girl of twenty- has come idly buzzing into a hive of

cause she wanted to begin life where tracts the attention of his fellow her parents had left off-with a com- workers when those fellow workers are "ears over" in work that must be

When Walter reached the door he done he steals time, not only from was astonished at the vision that he the fellow workers, but from his emsaw before him. It looked like Nancy, ployer as well. That time is being

Furthermore he is stealing from his fellow workers a measurable amount "Why!-this isn't Nancy!" he of their efficiency by hampering them

And it reacts upon himself. His employer, observing, says: "This young man not only frivols instead of admiration. "Nancy is out this eve trying to keep busy, but interferes ning. Won't you come in, Mr. Jame- with the work of others. I cannot afford to keep him in my employ. He is

stealing from me-doubly stealing!" If a young man is not a worker with those whose time he steals, but merewell for him that he had not heard the ly an idle visitor, he is an industrial porch climber, none the less a time thief.

> "Go to the ant, thou sluggard," but to observe his industry-not to distract his attention from work .-- Success Talks to Young Men.

# Not New to Her.

A party of Clevelanders entertained some holiday visitors recently, and irony of it! When he called the next having showed them everything inevening and met her his heart sank. teresting in Cleveland proper, they How could he ever have loved Nancy, had to take them out to Newburg for this woman with the affected air and a view of the asylum. The superintendent was in a genial frame of mind. Though his welcome was not an ef- and he conducted the bunch personalfusive one, Nancy was hospitable, in ly. "Here is a queer case, ladies," he virtue of old associations. Her talk said, pausing at a particular cell. "This was vivacious, and all about the balls man has the delusion that he posand parties to which she had Leen. sesses the motive power that runs the She spoke of her beaux, with a sly universe. He is perfectly harmless, giance at Walter, and lamented the but he actually believes that without him the world would not move. It was not until he was about to Strange notion, isn't it?" "Why, not leave that Walter summoned up cour- at all!" exclaimed one of the women. age to say what was uppermost in his "My husband has the same idea, and he always has had it. Is he crazy, "Nancy, do you remember what I too?"-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Use of Peat in Canada.

The experimental work conducted was not with love. She had not had by the Canadian government in rea proposal for six months, and she gard to the manufacture of peat was longing for another scalp to hang proved so successful that there are now two private concerns producing peat, one at Alfred, Ont., and the other at Farnham, Quebec. It is said "That I was coming back to marry that the peat manufactured by the Canadian government and used by Nancy's shrill laugh pierced the air. private persons is satisfactory for

to place. afford ter keep a cow!"-Saturday "Now, madam, the best thing for Evening Post. Street Lifted by Toadstools.

Here are two from Carlier of Paris confined during the buoyant steps and that are attractive and becoming to frolicsome springing about in which the youthful faces they are pictured the new dances abound. These little with, and even more becoming to older | caps have proved the best solution to "Laws sakes, doctor," replied the

dances.

stitched on

with a narrow turned-back cuff. It feather.'