

"What's that to you?"

urally mine."

his hand on it.

plained Guy.

dox, in a rough tone.

care of?"

"Considerable. I am about to marry

Miss Silver; so her interests are nat-

"Then she is provided for-amply."

Thank you for your information.

Glad to hear it. And now, excuse the

apparent impertinence of the ques-

"Here," replied Mr. Maddox, laying

"Suppose you give it to me to take

"It might become misplaced," ex-

"I'll keep it myself," said Mr. Mad-

"Then just leave a memorandum on

"Good heavens!" exclaimed Mr.

Maddox fearfully. "What a terrible

the table," said Guy, earnestly, "to

tell where it is. It will save trouble,

"Get out!" cried Mr. Maddox, an-

"Ah, I see!" said Mr. Cheevers

coolly; "in a hurry to begin. Well, I

won't detain you; but I have a little

"Well?" said Mr. Maddox, impa-

"It is this," said Guy. "Miss Silver

informs me that you have made sev-

eral previous efforts to cut short your

troubles and your breath, and always

unsuccessfully. Now, it seems to me

you don't go the right way about it.

This box"—and here he opened the

box before alluded to-"contains sev-

eral little plans that I think might

please you. Here's one"-and he

"What's that?" asked Mr. Maddox,

"This," said Guy, "is an article that

you can place round your neck like a

collar, then, by striking your hand on

the left side of your neck, a sharp

spike is driven right into your jugular

"But that would kill me!" said Mr.

"Well, isn't that what you want?"

demanded Guy, sternly. "Now, here's

another," he went on. "Here's a

wheel, you observe; you mace this

the wheel and give it two or three

turns-then let go. The recoil will

twist your head almost off your shoul-

Mr. Maddox stared at him with un-

"Then," went on Guy, coolly, "here's

a little package, a torpedo. It contains

nitro-glycerin. You place it in your

mouth, snap your teeth on it, and off

goes your head, smashed into a mil-

"Good heavens!" exclaimed Mr.

"Not at all," said Guy, soothingly.

Beautiful invention-I quite pride

myself on it-scientific suicide, you

see! New, if you should use all three

of these inventions at once-why, I'd

"What!" cried Mr. Maddox, flercely,

do you think I'm crazy? Do you

think I'm going to use any of your

infernal inventions? Leave this room,

you cold-blooded villain, before 1

show you," remonstrated Guy, "and

"But I have a great many more to

throw you out of the window!"

Maddox, fearfully. "What a terrible

showed a little steel instrument.

suggestion to offer."

vein----

Maddox, staring.

feigned horror.

lion of stoms."

idea!"

thank you."

"Give it to you! Why, pray?"

A young girl running down the gar- to ask you a few questions. Have you den path, her hair flying in the breeze, provided for your niece's welfare?" stumbled head first into the arms of a gentleman who was just entering the

"Oh, Guy, is it really you?" she gasped. "What do you think? Uncle Cyrus has vowed that he is going to kill himself at 12 o'clock to-morrow."

"Indeed!" mused young Mr. Cheevers, not at all excited. "And what tion, but where is your will?" does he want to kill himself for?" "Why, he says he is a miserable

man-a burden to every one, and that life has no joys for him, and that he is weary of this world-

"And so he would like to try the next?" said Guy. "What an unreasonable man he must be! I dislike any scandal or excitement. A coroner's jury would cause both; therefore we must balk his little game."

"But how?" asked Lizzie, curiously. "A prudent general," said Guy, haughtily, "never confides his plans to his army, particularly when the army is of feminine gender; so excuse me, mum's the word. But rest assured, my dearest Elizabeth, that unless your worthy uncle shuffles off this mortal coil in a surreptitious manner before 12 o'clock to-morrow he will not do it afterward-of course I mean illegally. Farewell till to-morrow."

The next morning Mr. Maddox made his appearance, very saturnine and gloomy, and ate his breakfast with a mournful air that was terribly impressive. Having finished, he then took leave of his niece in a feeling man-

"I am about to leave you," said he, mournfully. "I am about to end this life of misery. I hope that you may be happy."

'Oh, don't go!" said Lizzle, tearfully clinging to him and looking into his face pleadingly.

"It's useless," said Mr. Maddox firmly. "My mind is fixed, and nothing you can do can persuade me to relinquish my purpose. But you, my dear child, shall not be unprovided for. I intend to make my will in the few hours that are left me, and you will not be forgotten. Good-bye, my dear child, farewell!"

And then, after embracing his niece fervently, he rushed from the room and securely locked himsesif in his own room, and began to prepare himself for his last journey.

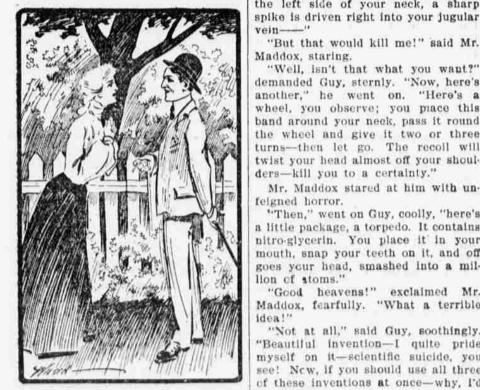
"Nine o'clock!" he said to himself, looking at his watch. "Three hours yet! How slow the time passes, to be sure! Now, what shall I do until 12, for I am determined not to die until noon--

A knock at the door.

"Go away," cried Mr. Maddox, angrily; "you can't come in!" "I am very sorry to disagree with you," said a voice outside, "but I can

come in." Mr. Maddox rose and unlocked the door savagely, and Guy Cheevers stalked into the room, carrying an oblong box under his arm.

He placed the box on the table and



"What does he want to kill himself for?"

then took a seat opposite Mr. Mad tox and stared blankly at him.

"What do you want?" asked the latter flercely. "Don't you see I am engaged?"

"Oh, I know," said Guy, "what you are about to do! Don't think that I you see I want you to try as many as am going to interfere-not at all. But possible. Well, well," he added, as rich man worries for fear it will get before you make your quietus I wish Mr. Maddox grasped the poker threat-

Here any other further speech was cut short by Mr. Maddox selzing his visitor and hustling him out into the passage. "Well?" said Lizzie, anxiously.

"I think it's all right," said Guy, grinning. "Get the luncheon ready.

eningly, "I'm going. But I'll leave this

box here, and before you get rid of yourself, just make a memorandum of

what you will use and leave it on the

table, because, you know, there will

probably be nothing left of you to

draw conclusions from, and so-"

Your uncle will be down." And sure enough, so he was; and though he spoke not, he ate most voraciously of everything on the table. "Lizzie," said he, suddenly, after an hour's pause, "did you ever see an

infernal old fool and an idlot?" "Never, that I know of," said Lizzie. "Why do you ask?"

"Because just look at me and you'll see one," said Mr. Maddox, grimly, and he stalked upstairs.

Up to the present writing Cyrus Maddox is still alive, enjoying re markably good health, and he seems to be on friendly terms with Mr. Chee vers and his wife, Lizzie.-Chadwick Jones in Chicago Journal.

## HAD A JOB FOR HIM.

Employment That Fitted In With Automobile Costume.

Harlan W. Whipple, president of the American Automobile association, tells this story at the expense of an enthusiastic "autoist" who last fall made a tour of the White mountains:

"The tourist, who was accompanied by his wife and two other women,' says President Whipple, "was clad in a long brown duster considerably the worse for being spotted with axle with the business. The method orgrease and having been torn in several dinarily used is to put up a block places. He wore the regulation goggles and a visored cap. One day he met a typical New England farmer driving to the village behind a slowmoving steed. Thinking he would have some fun with the rustic, he pulled up alongside of his wagon and

"'Say, friend, do you suppose I could get work anywhere in these parts to tide me over the winter?" "Loking sharply at him and his out-

fit for a moment, the native replied: "'There ain't much dewin' 'round here when the snow flies, but if ye'd a got here a month ago I cud hev gin ye a job as scarecrow in my cornfield, and I reckon ye'd hev made a pesky good un, tew, in that ere gitup o' yourn.' "-New York Times.

## Leisure for Children.

Do not try to keep children continually occupied. Occasionally the little ones will come to you for ideas, but as a rule they will make their own amusements. Children require plenty of change and rest and if left alone when tired of one thing they will either drop to sleep or find some new occupation. Parents often make the mistake of occupying all the child's for the little one, but it is distinctly unfair; a child cannot be expected to fill up every moment as a grown person would do. Let the children romp and play as long as possible and when it is necessary for them to begin study or even to take up certain duties, still recognize the playtime, and see that the boy or girl has as much recreation as possible. They will work ever so much better if the work time be interspersed with play.-Exchange.

Again the Canny Scot.

The following story of the canny Scot is attributed to Andrew Carnegie:

Sandy entered a smoking car and asked each of his immediate neighbors for a match. All happened to be without them, however, and a look of disappointment came over the Scotchman's face as he remarked resigned-

"Aweel, I'll e'en hae to use one o my ain."-New York Times.

Harsh Employer Is Fined.

A Whitechapel seamstress stated in London court that on Friday, July 1, she started work at 8 in the morning and worked until 9 Saturday morning. She was dismissed because she refused to work after midnight the following Friday. Two other girls who worked the same hours were also dismissed for a similar reason. The employer was fined \$106.50.

Humility.

The loaded bee the lowest files. The richest pearl the deepest lies; The stalk the most replenished. Doth bow the most its modest head; And thus humility we find And thus humility we find The mark of every minster mind; The highest-gifted lowliest bends, And merit meekçst condescends, And shuns the fame that fools adore— The puff that bids a feather soar. -Anonymous.

A Bad Word.

"Did you send Mr. Nobley the samples he asked for?" inquired the tailor. "Yes," replied the clerk, "I'm just finishing our letter to him. Which shall I say, 'Trusting to have your order, I am' or 'we are'." "What! Cut out that 'trusting' and make it hoping." "-Exchange.

His Regular Line.

"Dr. Post is at work on a collection of poems now." "What! Why, he's a stolld old doctor of medicine."

"Yes, but he's also coroner. He's examining the poems to see what there was in them to induce the editor to shoot the writer of them."

All Have Troubles.

"Everybody worries about money. "Oh, I don't know; some men are

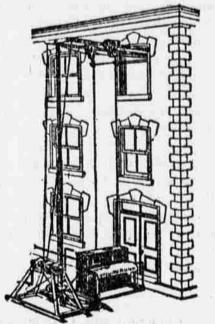
"That's just it. Poor men worry be cause they can't get money, and the away from him '



Statistics on Coal Supply. According to Statistician Edward W. Parker of the United States geoogical survey it will be from 180 to 230 years before anthracite coal will be exhausted in this country, although were the present rate of exhaustion and waste to continue the end would come in eighty years. But while he anticipates some increase in this direction in the next decade, after that he looks for a marked tendency to economize the supply. He notes the interesting fact that, although the production of anthracite has not kept pace with that of bituminous coal, it has increased faster than the population in the region where most of it is consumed. In 1880, he says, 1.82 tons of anthracite were produced for each inhabitant of the anthracite using portion of the country. This was increased to 2.47 tons per capita by 1890, and in 1900 to 2.53 tons. Using the entire population of the United States as the basis the per capita production of bituminous coal was .85 ton in 1880, 1.76 tons in 1890 and 2.76 tons in 1900. In 1860 two-thirds of the coal produced in the United States was Pennsylvania anthracite, while in 1870 anthracke constituted one-half the total. and for the last five years it has

amounted to about one-fifth.

Moves Pianos Without Jar. Hoisting large and bulky articles to the upper floors of a building takes skill and experience, and is seldom attempted except by those acquainted and tackle, which is always very cumbersome and in which heavy timbers



Moves Piano Without Jar.

are necessary. A Canadian has devised the very useful apparatus shown in the illustration. It is designed for be three ply. After the paper is laid ily. time, but this is not only wearying the purpose of hoisting and putting cover the roof with hot coal tar and through windows in the upper stories sift on gravel while tar is soft, so it of buildings large, heavy and bulky articles. The apparatus is so con structed that it can be set to communicate with the first, second and third stories of buildings and when the work is done it can be quickly taken down and compactly put together for transportation. One of the chief advantages is that large articles can be put through the windows, as the parts take up little space. Pianos could be hoisted with little or no strain to the instrument, with no danger of scratches. It would also do away with the trouble of getting up parrow stairways and passing around sharp corners. The article to be hoisted is placed on the carrier, which is raised by the usual rope run over pulleys and attached to a roller turned by a crank. Riggers could use this apparatus to advantage, as could also plano movers or movers of safes. Lorenzo D. Frazer of Toronto, Ont., is the patentee.

New Process in Alloys. A Philadelphia man claims to have overcome the difficulties besetting those who have attempted to make alloys of copper and iron, and to have discovered a process of alloying these metals perfectly homogeneously. The process consists of melting copper with a mixture of oxide iron and calcium carbide. Any oxide of iron, either hematite or the black oxide, can be used. A mixture of three parts of oxide of iron and one part calcium carbide is made, and, if it is desired to obtain a 50 per cent alloy of copper and iron, eighteen parts of this mixture should be used to eight parts copper. The copper is melted in a crucible and the mixture added, a little at a time, the bath being stired and the temperature raised gradually. When the operation is completed the alloy is found in ingots of any other desired form. If an alloy containing as much as 85 per cent of iron is required the process is reversed, a bath of iron being substituted for the bath of copper and a mixture of oxide of copper and calcium carbide being aded. The inventor claims that, on account of the fact one of the metals is presented to the other in a nascent condition, a perfect union is formed.

First Knowledge of Ice. There is a small ice plant at Jerusalem which has been in operation for three years. An oil engine of three horse power furnishes the power, while the freezer is of French manufacture. The sale of ice amounts to 700 pounds a day, and the capacit the works is 1,400 pounds daily. The demand is increasing among the inhabitants, who, until this plant was established, had never seen ice.

Good health and good sense are two

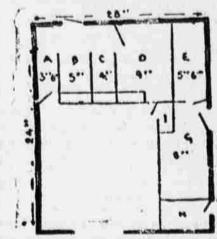
COMBINED BARN AND STABLE.

Roomy and Comfortable and Comparatively inexpensive.

G. M. H.-Please publish a plan for small barn and stable to contain the following: Box stall, single horse stall, cow stall, a room for two carriages and sleigh, room for four tons of hay, coal bin, wood house and water closet. I wish to join it by a hall to the house. What quantity of shingles, lumber, etc., would be required to build it?

The accompanying plan provides one horse stall, one cow stall, and box stall, besides coal bin, wood house, harness room, water closet and carriage room. The loft above is large better than anything else enough to hold the hay required. The door in the drive house can be made five minutes)-Bring me a whole box to drive in at the end as shown or in the side if desired.

The amount of material required, roughly estimated, would be as follows: Fourteen squares of shingles, 22 pieces 2x6 or 3x5 for rafters, 1,300 feet of sheeting, 1,800 feet of inch game." weather boarding, 1,600 feet of 2x10



Floor Plan of Stable, Carriage House, Coal Bin, Etc.

A. passage way; B. horse stall; C. cow stall; D. box stall; E. coal bin; F. carriage room; G. wood house; H. water closet; I. harness room.

inch joists, 900 feet of inch flooring for upper floor, 800 feet of 2x4 scantling for balloon frame. The lower floor is not estimated, but should be laid with concrete or made of earth, especially in the wood house and drive lieved in looking on the bright side of house.

Tar and Gravel Roof.

P. A. L.-Could a cheap and durable roof covering be made with gravel and some adhesive material? Would it answer for a flat roof? Where could the material be procured? Would a roof of cement plates be practicable?

Very flat roofs can be made of gravel, tar and felt paper. The sheathing for the roof should be matched on and laid the same as shingles, the lower part of tar paper should be laid | Press. in coal tar for about ten inches up and nailed down to the roof. The paper should lap over each layer, so that when the roof is covered it will becomes imbedded in it. The coal tar can be procured at any hardware store. Cement plastering on wood for roofs would not be a success, as it would be sure to crack and not be water-proof.

Building a Bedroom.

M. N.-I wish to build a bedroom about fourteen feet by ten, to the end of a sitting room. It will be warmly built of frame, and well, but not expensively finished. It will contain one window and there will be no upstairs over it. I would be very much pleased to obtain from you an estimate of what it would cost to build it in this

It is difficult to give an estimate of the cost of the addition to the house, as sufficient details are not given re garding the construction-whether the roof is a gable or just a lean-to. Estimating on a building ten by fourteen, eight feet high, with a lean-to roof, with walls sheeted on outside with inch lumber, then paper, and weather boarded, the addition should cost about fifty-seven dollars, including ma son work.

Cement Curbing for Well. S. D. M .- I am sinking a well and have come to a running sand bottom so that I cannot stone it up. Could I make pipes of cement concrete and put them down in sections? How thick would they require to be and how much cement would be needed, provided the inside diameter were three feet?

You can case your well with concrete tile as you describe, but there would be danger of the tile sinking is the quicksand, if the sand is very bad Tile four inches thick would be suff. cient. It would require about one-hal. barrel of Portland cement for a tila three feet long. Very fine screened gravel will make a better tile with less cement than if sand were used Sand may be used, but it will require more cement in doing so.

A Concrete Wall for Sliding Doors. M. W. McC .- In building concrete walls would it be practicable to con struct them so as to allow the doors and windows to be shoved back into them instead of swinging open?

You could not build your walk se as to have the doors and windows clide back into them, unless they were made thicker than ordinary walls for harns. The writer has built concrete walls under barns, and never built a wall over one foot thick. By building a hollow wall for doors and windows to slide into the space your molds would take up would leave only a thin wall on each side. Windows and doors could be arranged to slide back on the Incide of the wall



Bliss Beyond Compare. Fond mother-You will be ave years old to-morrow, Willia and I want to give you a real birthday treat. Tell me what you would like

Willie (after thinking earnestly for of chocolate creams, mother, and ask Tommy Smith to come in and watch me eat 'em .- Youth.

Couldn't Lose. "I've got a bet on to-day's ball

"Who do you want to see win?" "I don't care."

"I thought you said you had a bet on the game."

"I have, but I can't lose." "How's that?" "Why, I bet a kiss with my best



Mrs. N. Peck-You don't know how to appreciate a good wife. Mr. N. Peck-Well, I haven't had a chance yet .- Comic Cuts.

The Pleasures of Imagination. "It is not so much what a thing is as what we think it is that influences us," I insisted earnestly, for I be-

"True," said the unsentimentalist. 'Nothing adds so much to the bouquet of the wine as the right label on the bottle.'

Gaining an Emphatic Answer. "I beg, I beseech you to be my wife," he pleaded. "Oh, do not say No.

"Mr. Nervey," replied the fair girl, "I had not thought of saying 'no' to you. I'm sure you wouldn't take that lumber, then tar paper should be put for an answer, and so permit me to say, 'Not on your life!' "-Philadelphia

> Somewhat Different. DeBorum-I hope you do not think I have prolonged my stay unnecessar

Miss Caustique-Oh, no; it isn't your staying so late that I object to. DeBorum-What, then? Miss Caustique-To your early com-

Drawing the Line. "This world is but a vale of tears," said the sentimental landlady. "Even the beautiful rose has its thorn."

"Oh, I don't mind a little thing like that," rejoined the prosaic bachelor

An Extinguisher. Gusher-She told me I was the light of her life. Flusher-Well, that was encourag-

Gusher-Yes; but her father happened along just then and put the light out.

Went Out Through the Roof. She-Jackson never goes out with his wife. He-He went out with her this

morning. She-Your surprise me! He-Yes; the gasoline stove exploded.

Not Universal. Tommy Figgjam-Paw? Paw Figgjam-Yes, my son. "Do they kick on the street railway services everywhere?" "No, my son; only where they have street cars."

"Oh!"



The Passenger-Can I get through The Gateman-You may try it, madam, but I doubt it.

At the Seance. Widower-Is that my wife? Medium-It certainly is. Widower-Lord help me! And to hink that I put ten tons of granite

Always Something on Foot. "Chicago girls have to stand for a good deal from the joke writers." "Vos: but they have the broadest be stand on."