

a right to some say in the matter.

be one of positive hostility.

er them very genuinely troubled.

to become apoplectic once more.

he played his trump card.

was jerked violently open.

"and shut the door."

He kept his word. One afternoor

in February he visited Mr. Cuthbert's

name, receiving, as he had expected,

a message to the effect that Mr. Cuth-

bert would see him further, before

The stenographer disappeared, then

came out again and resumed her chair

ment later the door of the inner office

"Come in here," said Mr. Cuthbert,

pretext whatever."

pair:

noment

around.

waiting."

At each end of the dune sat a young person. At the precise points where sand and beach-grass ceased to be a part of this particular dune, they began the construction of other dunes.

Their backs were toward each other, though they were manifestly very conscious of the presence of each other and might easily have seen each other by turning their heads a little.

They had guarreled, and were not ready to make up again. What they had guarreled about does not matter; It was some inconsiderable trifle. Suddenly the stillness was broken

by a far-off shout. Toward the beach could be seen

the figure of a stout man, very small, on the summit of a dune, gesticulating. "Oh, it's uncle," cried the girl in an

awed tone. She rose quickly to her feet-then sat down again. "Perhaps he didn't see you," she

said coldly, without turning her head. "Would you mind going away?"

"If you mean me," said the young man, with equal coldness, "I should mind. I'm not a coward." The stout man disappeared into the place of business and sent in his hollow. He was evidently coming in

their direction. "I wish you'd go," said the girl. "I

can sit nere. I can say I was alone- he would see him at all. Thereupon guite truthfully." "I don't know why I should," said

the young man doggedly, with rising bert," he said to the mesk stenog-color. "Of course, if you're ashamed rapher, "and tell him that I am still to be seen-"Oh, it's not that," she cried hastily.

The stout man had reappeared on the top of another dune, and was waving and banging of the typewriter. A mohis hand.

"You're very disagreeable. know he doesn't like you-" The stout man plunged into another hollow. "If you don't go-He's almost

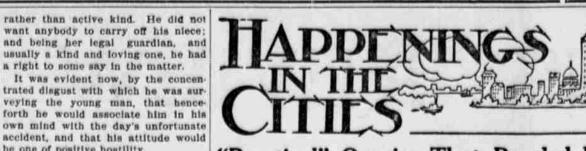
here!" The young man did not answer. A moment later the stout man rose on the crest of the dune that formed the

opposite rim of the gully before them. His foot slipped, the sand sliding away from under bim. He swayed wlidly, made a desperate lunge to recover his balance, caught his toe in a twist of root, and began the descent

of the smooth face of the dune by the simplest and most direct route. By the time the stout gentleman had rolled to the bottom of the gully and half way across it, and sprawied dizally to a sitting posture, waiting for the cranberry bog to become stationary enough for him to get up, they were facing each other, too overcome with laughter to attempt the descent themselves. The young man managed to cross the beach. He held in his hand a small, black object. Upon this the girl's eyes rested uncomprehendingly for an instant; then they lighted with accusation

"You've taken him!" she gasped The young man nodded, and their eyes met. They clasped hands, and scrambled down the dune to the stout genfloman's assistance.

He was brushing the sand from his



Queries That Puzzled Dad "Practical" "You will oblige me," finished Mr. Cuthbert, "by never addressing eith has. He counts them so he will know

DURN SUCH FOOL myself or Miss Cuthbert again, on any QUESTIONS He turned his back and taking the startled Emily's arm again, strode off, leaving the young man gazing aft-Suddenly an illuminating idea

flashed upon Philip Dunbar. He VANSAS CITY, Mo .- Was education sprang hastily after the retreating A more practical a generation ago, or did John's father study his books "Mr. Cuthbert," he called: "Wait a more thoroughly than John does? John is a seventh grade student in The sheer audacity of this made the public schools. He asked his Thomas Cuthbert stop and turn father one day to help him solve the following problem: "I am coming to address you again A, asked how much money he has

Mr. Cuthbert, after we get back to in the bank, replied; "If I had \$10 town; and you will see me, and listen more I would have \$1,000 more than to what I have to say; that's all." He half what I now have." How much waved his hand, in token that he had money had A? finished, thereby causing Mr. Cuthbert

"Such a fool problem," said the father. "Tell that teacher to ask the cashier. You have been pestering me with problems like that for a week. Suppose your teacher asked you how old you are. Would you tell her: "'If I were ten times as old as I years older than dad, and if dad were problem was:

one-fourth as old as he now is he "Take this in, please, to Mr. Cuthwould be my age?" "What would your teacher do if you rapher, "and tell him that I am still answered in such a manner? In my days we had practical problems in

our arithmetic." In order to investigate his father's statement John went to the public li-

brary and asked for an old arithmetic. The librarian gave him "Richard's Natural Arithmetic." He turned to the page marked "Practical Exercises" and read:

He thumped the desk with his fore-A puts his whole flock of sheep into inger, where lay a small photograph three pastures; half go into one pasture, one-third into another and 32 long. Its tail is as long as its head into a third. How many in the flock? and one-half the body. The body is tical exercises, too. Here is a man How long is the fish?" who wants to find how many sheep he | Very handy problem for a butcher.

YEW YORK .-- In one of the large

there are five partners. Two of them

over the telephone for twenty years.

Their private offices are not more

necessary in the course of business

for them to communicate with each

wholesale houses in this city

A JILL CALL

L'S (THE DAY)

HIM UP ON

THE PHONE

AN' TELL "M

'Milne's Inductive Arithmetic," edi chimed a third. With a silvery ripple of laughter tion of 1879. In miscellaneous exam the vision opened her sultcase. ples he found the following: "No, gentlemen, the 'big stick' is Two ladders will together just reach the top of a building seventy coming, and with it is coming Theofive feet high. If the shorter ladder is dore the Great. Before he arrives you two-thirds the length of the other should buy a copy of the greatest book of the day, entitled: "Teddy the what is the length of each? "Why didn't he measure each lad Terrific; or, 'Big Sticking in Africa der separately?" John asked himself and Big Sticking in Europe."

counts out a third and puts it in an ing!"

figuring he finds how many in the

The next book he examined wa

dad didn't study that book."

and finds he has 32. After a little pushers.

whole flock. Very practical. I guess "A cyclone?"

But the clerks fled. "That problem is not practical. guess dad is older than I thought. want an older book." Anything But Religious.

The text book written in 1868 was During his vacation every summe handed to him. The book was evi Dr. Robert Stuart MacArthur, pastor dently influenced by the Civil war, for of the Calvary Baptist church of New it was filled with problems dealing York, travels about the country delivwith battering down fortifications ering lectures before the big Chautau-

when he has haif of them. This hal as she lifted her automobile vell, "it he puts into a pasture. Then he is coming! Be prepared! It is com-

other pen. Next he counts what's left There was a flutter among the pen

am, diminished by 42, I would be 30 and the sustenance of soldiers. One quas. One of his popular themes is "The Russian Bear," which tells of his "If twelve pieces of cannon, eighteer own observations after an extensive pounders, can batter down a fortress exploration of Russia. It was during in three hours, how long will it take one of his engagements in an Iowa for nineteen twenty-four pounders to town, where he had been widely ad-

vertised to speak, that two countrybatter down the same fortress?" "That's fine for a general," John re men driving along the highway fleeted, "but dad says that I am going stopped and held this conversation: "Goin' shertalkwa?"

to be a captain of industry." Another arithmetic of the same date "Nope." had the famous fish problem, with "Been ?" which John's teacher had troubled him "Yep. Herd them ther jubellee

for six weeks before he himself finally singers day before yisterday. Reguexplained it to the class. The fish lar troupe o' clowns, them ther. "Who's up ternight "" problem in. "Ah, sum Nu York preacher." "The head of a fish is ten inches "Goin' talk relig'un?

"Nopo. Understan' he's got sum "That's queer," said John. "Prac- as long as the head and tall both trained animals."

Reyal Compliment. George is the breezy elevator boy in Partners for Years But Never Speak one of the big office buildings.

"George," said the tall bookkeeper the each was a specialist who did his part other morning, "let me off at the to perfection. Their separate inter third."

"VISION" SPRINGS NEW ONE

Fair Agent Puts Clerks to Rout by

Introducing Book in Unique

Up-to-Date Manner.

It was a quiet springtime morning

and the clerks in the big importing of-

fice were languidly pushing their pens

over the ledgers and dreaming of

baseball and fishing. Suddenly the

screep door opened and a vision drift-

"Gentlemen," exclaimed the vision,

"What's coming?" demanded one.

"Halley's comet turned back?"

up

"Earthquake?" asked another.

ed in like a June zephyr.

"George, the fourth!" added the old ests in the firm so interlocked and they worked together so harmonious "George, the fifth!" chirped the pret-

ly that within five years they were on ty blonde typiat. the high road to fortune. It was just George expanded until there was at this time that these two partners danger of his brass buttons leaving

fell out. It arese from a trifling dif his blue uniform. ference their wives had. Naturally "Aw, whatcher getting a swell head each partner, through loyalty to his about?" piped a messenger. "Somespouse, took her side, and the quarrel body would t'ink yer was a page in de

have not spoken to each other except grew so bitter that it culminated in senate." blows being exchanged. Then they "Page in do senate? Why, didn't vowed they never would speak to each yer hear dat peach of a typewriter say than swenty feet apart and they see other again. The other three partners 'George de fift'? Makes one feel like each other a score of times a day, but saw that if this course were pursued de new king of England." they meet and pass without the slight. It would spell ruin. After a lengthy est sign of recognition. If it becomes conference, in which the two dis

Lack of Self-Esteem. putants were called in separately, the Ashley-Dingler's bump of self-es proposition was put to them that they other they do so either by calling a should agree to remain with the firm, teem must be a cavity. Seymour-What makes you think stenographer and dictating a memo- of which they were essentially im

Ecru linen combined with a datk b'u W. DO VOTY

B.

akira

seat

loe.

TOAT.



CONTRACTORS and BUILDERS Estimates and Plans Furnished Houses For Sale. J. R. WEIMER Transfer and Storage

face, and struggling with his tie, which had made almost as many revolutions around his neck, as he himself had in descending the face of the dune. spluttered undistinguishable He

sounds, but he was plainly very wrathful

At length he gave his feelings verbal utterance.

For a short time his remarks were unprintable-they dealt with the aspect of the landscape in geenral, with the roots of beach plum bushes, and various other harmless natural objocts.

Then he directed the force of his indignation full at his piece. "You, Emily," he thundered. "What

are-you-holding onto that-young sun. He saw Mr. Cuthbert, not well fool's hand for? What are-you out dressed or dignified, sitting in a gully here-for, with him, anyhow?" "Do let me brush the sand off you,

sir," urged the young man kindly. Mr. Cuthbert seemed about to strike him. "You get out of here, sir, or I'll sir you," he snarled

"I would," said the young man, "but I don't dare to leave Emily unpro-

own temper was not of the smoothest. "I'll attend to Emily," roared the

Honorable Mr. Cuthbert. "I guess I'm capable of taking care

of my own niece-if I do fall down a chanically, looking sharply at the blanked sand hill over a blanked plum bush.

"I want you to understand," he said sternly, "that this settles it. I absolutely forbid you to communicate with my niece-or try to see her."

The eyes of the young people metthey were communicating, in the very face of his prohibition; but the situation was grave. Mr. Cuthbert may have presented an undignified appearance rolling down the dune, but he was a man of character and determination

His opposition to Philip Dunbar's suit had hitherto been of a passive !

Statistics Seem to Show They Were Very Much Submerged Members of Society.

There was at no time in Rome anything that could be called a feministic movement. No solidarity existed in a sex split by caste into classes that had no motive in common. The ladies from time to time organized to obtain legislation in their interests, but as far as we know, such legislation dealt only with pecuniary questions. We have no record of any attempt on their part to improve the lot of women in general. Women in general were in fact submerged. An inspection of the literature and the inseriptions of the late republic and the early empire gives the odd impression that a thin slice, wiping off the dirty froth the Roman women of the lower classes had pretty nearly ceased to exist. The professional woman, if we may so call till it is clean, carefully wiping as her, the doctor, the accoucheuse, the you go. masseuse, the actress, the dancer, the courtesan, the dressmaker was almost till dry. always a Greek. In trade and indus- Afterward apply a proper picture try, the same was true; according to varnish

-a photograph of a Horseneck dune, very clear and distinct. In the middle of the dune, like

HAS POOT SLIPPER

AWAY FROM UNDER OT

beetle pinned to a sheet of cardboard, was a strangely sprawling figure, whose face, although very small, was perfectly recognizable.

"This,-this!-you-!" he remarked ineffectually.

"Yes," said the young man mildly 'I was thinking of using it to illustrate a magazine article on Horseneck. Vividely before the mind's eye rose the Horseneck-the calm peace of the

dunes, the long, blue shadows of the summer afternoons, the glitter of the and trying vainly to adjust his necktie, and his lips twitched.

"I was thinking of it," he repeated, "but I've changed my mind. 1 want Emily more than anything else in the

world. 1 want her too much to make her unhappy by making you ridiculous. I came to offer you the film. tected, with a raving lunatic." His That is the only print. You may do what you like with the film; tear it up, or keep it."

"You've changed your mind," repeated Mr. Cuthbert incerdulously.

He took the small dark film me young man. He was, after all, not a bad judge of character.

"You are positive this is the only print there is?"

"On my honor, sir."

Slowly Mr. Cuthbert reached for a paper knife and stabbed a hole through the white features of the little man on the black sand dune. Slowly he picked up the print, tore it twice across and threw the pieces into the waste basket.

"Exactly what it this worth to you?" he asked in a friendly tone. holding the now worthless film.

"Emily," replied the young man.

POSITION OF ROMAN WOMEN the inscriptions Greek women were the fishmongers, the barmaids and the laundresses of Rome. No one can night. The policeman obeyed, just as township, Center county, Pennsyl that bright boy of his any more. doubt that hundreds of thousands of hardworking, God-fearing Roman women lived allent, unrecorded lives, and bore children to carry on the state. But the lady had nothing to do with them. Her struggles were directed to the strengthening of her own position. It was to this end that Hortensia and her ladies came down to the Forum to argue that taxation without representation is tyranny .- Emily J. Putnam, in Atlantic Monthly,

To Clean Oil Paintings.

Take a raw potato and cut in half; with the cut side rub over the picture, and, as it becomes dirty, cut off with a soft cloth.

In this way go all over the picture

Then rub with a silk haudkerchief

line. They never speak face to face. A quarter of a century ago these five partners were young men with new business was successful from the cuss prices, business propositions and

very start. Each man had his own the various problems with which they fless?" particular branch to look after and are mutually concerned.



B OSTON.-An outdoor school for making musical rag men, hawkers and street venders is the latest educational novelty established in this city. Miss Caroline E. Wenzel, a fair settiement worker and a graduate of last year. Her method is simple. She Vassar, is the originator of the idea finds out a man's business and in and sole instructor. Miss Wenzel be- structs him accordingly. She sug

and peddler must be tolerated it should issue forth from the throats in these expressions. flute-like tones. She confidently believes that once her method becomes to what the musical teachers advoa fixture a person, instead of feeling cate far the production of a good obliged to slam down the window on ringing "head tone."

Expected Twin Babtes But He Found-



WAL NY4 W HICAGO .- "Come home-twins!" A mandatory order to a police

man of the Hyde Park station flashed Frelinghuyaen forces in 1844 was from his home to the station at midhe has done each year at the sum- vania. It is in medallion form, very mons to "come home" upon the ar- sightly larger in circumference though rival of new members of the familyten of them-during the last ten years. the current issue, and though it had but he's got to the age where they are Sergt. Bartholomew Cronin, the evidently lain in the ground a long saucy. father, left his deak duties at the po- time the glit with which it was covlice station and rushed to his house ered is still comparatively bright. At at 7019 Indiana avenue. Within were tached to it are two small rings, by signs of activity; lights fiashed and which it was presumably suspended adox? above the din of excitement could be from the clothing, and they, too, are beard the wall of several of the small beard the wall of several of the small fine relief a fairly good likeness of until it is put up, then it won't burn cow, which furnishes milk for the Clay, with his name, and on the re until it is shaken down.

group, seemed affected and mooed in verse is the inscription: "Clay unison with the crying children. The police sergeant hesitated at the Union," the whole thing being in as threshold-then doffed his helmet and excellent state of preservation. entered. He sought first the physi-

clans, two of them, who talked disinterestedly with some of the children. One of them said: "Sergeant, this case is one most un-It should be brought to the usual.

attention of dairymen throughout the A full-sized male and fo heartlessly rejects every man who pro in your kitchen? country. Mother and offspring doing poses to her, she thoughtfully gets a male. nicely. You might drop a word to pillow for him to kneel upon.

randum or else by being connected portant parts, and should hold com that? on the telephone over their private munication with each other only on Ashley-The way he went after a business matters and then either in job last week. He asked the boss what the wages were; boss told him: writing or by telephone. This is the plan that has been fol "Dollar a day for a good man," then small capital. All of them had been lowed to this day and is likely to be Dingler said he was sorry, but he employes of the same concern, but pursued to the end. When these two didn't like to work for less than that,

they had their own ideas and believed enemies talk over the telephone they and came away. in them. So they put their money to converse with all the polite amin bility Getting Honest. gether and formed a partnership. The of old business associates; they dis "This is your birthday, isn't

"Yes, Dick."

"How old are you!" "Twenty-two." "Well, I'm going to give you a kisa

for every year of your life." a hot summer day or fret and fume "Why, Dick! Dick-I-I may as over the gutteral cries of the mer "Why, Dick: Dick in the second throw open the window and be lulled twenty-siz."

into peaceful slumber through the The Company's Gratitude. melodious strains of "Rags and Bot High-Church was paid \$1,000 for tles," "Ole Iron," "Soap Grease" and saving the life of Miser Klutchims. York-Gracious! I had no idea that

Miss Wenzel has established her Klutchims would ever have paid an outdoor school at Washington street and Massachusetts avenue and has amount as large as that! High-Oh, he didn't pay it; the nearly a score of pupils. The young money was paid by the company that woman is popular with the vendors. Klutchims' life insured for has She got her idea from a trip abroad last year. Her method is simple. She

Two Desiderata. Robinson-Why do you call your

lieves that if the voice of the rag man gosts expression to fit his wares and friend an "Animal Burbank" Rollins-Because he is trying to teaches the correct pronunciation of evolve a frog that will be all legs Her musical instruction is similar

and an orphanage turkey. Robinson-An orphanage turkey?

An Old Campaign Medal.

found in the west end of Howard

and Frelinghuysen - Protection and

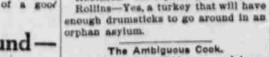
Thoughtful.

Elizabeth-What do you mean?

Eather-Why, I mean that while she

gruous girl.

Esther-Caroline is a most incon twice.



Mrs. DeAysker-Did your cook leave on account of the extra 15 cents a peared and joined in the congratula week that the Razer woman offered

herf Mrs. Von Holmer-I can't tell; she said she was going to leave because she wanted the change, and I don't know whether she meant the money

or the new place. An interesting reminder of the contest between the Polk-Dallas and Clay-

Matter of Years. Knox-Popleigh doesn't brag about Blox-Has he ceased to be bright?

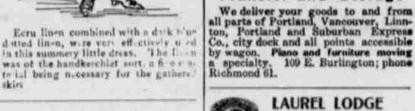
Knox-Not exactly. He says about much thicker than a 25-cent piece of the same sort of things as formerly,

An Illustration. Little Willie-Say, pa, what is a paring school? Pa-Well, my son, a coal stove is pepsia .-- Cleveland Leader.

dog. Better Than Usual. "Why?" Snodgrass-Did you have good luck up cut of sight." on your last hunting trip? Nymrodd-Better than usual; I was

Same Old Kind. Ruggles-Have you a fireless cooker business. "What's that?"

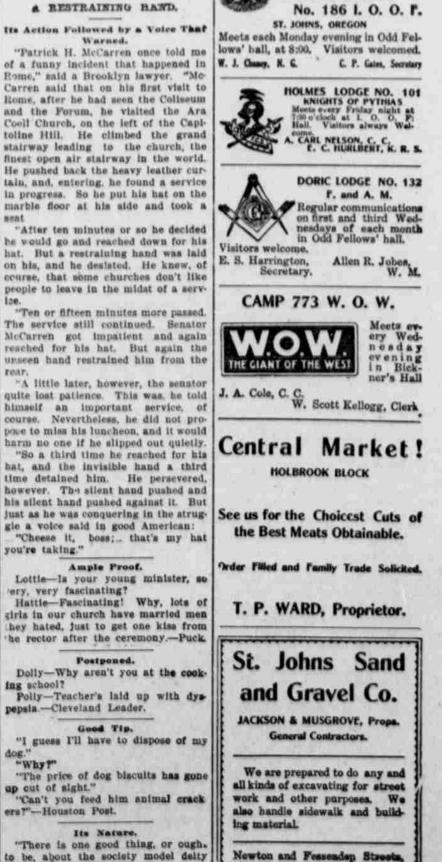
Raggles-Yes, but it's fireless because I can't afford to buy fuel for it "It gets the cream of the trade. any more.



St. Johns

504 S. Hayes

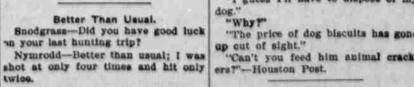
ST. JOHNS, ORE.



St. Johns, Ore. Phone Richmond 1571

Newton and Fessenden Streets,

Good Tip. "I guess I'll have to dispose of my



re American