Zelda Dameron-

MEREDITH NICHOLSON

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CHAPTER VI.- (Continued.) Merriam tapped his riding poot with the whip he had kept in his hand.

"Yes; the war's over," he said, "our ar. There's been another since, but it's preposterous to call that Spanish dress-parade and target practice war. The two men went out together, and Major Congrieve twitted Merriam about the thoroughbred's pedigree.

"I'll see you again before you go Luncheon to-morrow at the Tippeca-noe Club? That is well. Good-morn-

As Merriam rode out toward the street, Captain Pollock came from one of the storehouses and walked briskly across the grounds in the direction of the office. A curve in the path brought him face to face with Rodney Merriam. who saluted him with his right hand. "Good-morning, Mr. Merriam!" and the young officer lifted his hat.

Captain Pollock's eyes followed the houseman to the gate, "I don't know who you are, Mr. Merriam, or what you do," he reflected,

"but the sight of that horse makes me homesick. "He's a nice little fellow," Merriam was saying to himself, as he passed the gate and turned toward the city.

As the thoroughbred bore him rapidly back to town, Rödney Merriam several times repeated to himself ab-stractedly: "He's a nice little follow!"

"He's a nice little fellow; and so was

CHAPTER VIL It is no longer so very laudable for a young man to pay his way through college; and Morris Leighton had done been popular with town and gown; and you to dinner right away."

he had managed to get his share of "Oh, that will come in time. I don't library; he had twisted the iron letterpress on the president's correspondfor his "frat," and he had led class theatricals are rather in my line."

rushes with arder and success. to the offices of Knight, Kittredge & turning it to his pocket. Carr at Mariona, only an hour's ride "You'll have to excuse me, old man, from Tippecanoe; and he still kept in I've got a date with Adams. He's a touch with the college. Michael Carr fully appreciated a young man who to handle him. I want to get them to took the law seriously and who could finance a big apartment house scheme. sit down in a court room on call morn-lings, when need be, and turn off a de-make the town sit up and gasp." murrer without paraphrasing it from a

ton useful, and she liked him, because I'd had a shower bath. Come along." he always responded unquestioningly to any summons to fill up a blank at her table. Young men were at a premium in Mariona, as in most other them to come again, taking care to places, and it was something to have mention that he had been called to the one of the species, of an accommodating turn, and very presentable, within telephone range. It was through Mrs. many homes besides hers that he vis-

college classmate, Jack Balcomb. on the door. Leighton had seen little are! of Balcomb for a year or more, and

door arrested his eye. girl disappeared into the inner room and came back instantly followed by who selzed Morris' dragged him in and closed the door. 'Well, old man!" Balcomb shouted. "I'm glad to see you. It's downright

pleasant to have a fellow come in occasionally and feel no temptation to take his watch."

Morris cast his eyes over the room. which was handsomely furnished. There was a good rug on the floor and the desk and table were of heavy oak; an engraving of Thomas Jefferson hung over Balcomb's desk, and on the opposite side of the room was a table covered with financial reference books.

What is your game just now, Juck, If it isn't impertment? It's hard to keep track of you. I remember very that you started in to learn the wholesale drug business," said Morris.

thou lovest me! That is one of the darkest pages of my life. Those people down there in South High street thought I was a jay, and they sent me help the shipping clerk. a hand truck. I couldn't get out of that fast enough. Then, you know, I broker's office, and I guess I learned a few up there. Oh, rather! They sent | Pm going to do myself and Mrs. Carr me into the country to sell stock and I made a record. They kept the printing presses going overtime to Carr knows that all this woman's suf-

"What's your line now? Real estate. mortgages, lending money to the door? How do you classify yourself?" "You do me a cruel wrong, Morris,

a cruel wrong. You read my sign on the outer wall? Well, that's a bluff. There's nothing in real estate. And loan business has all gone to the bad-people are too rich; farmers are was about to begin. Leighton, wh rolling in real money and have it to lend. There was nothing for little Willie in petty brokerages. I'm scheming promoting-and I take my alice off of everything that passes."

That certainly sounds well. You've learned fast. You had an ambition to be a poet when you were in college. I a comic opera was thoroughly think I still have a few pounds of quate, for at this time she was e

newhere." ses in my traps so didn't see a chance of getting one any was backing this project with her ac buy a seat in the orchestra when Sir written an opera, which many mana-Henry Irving was giving "The Mer- gers had declined for the reason that chant of Venice." He went to sleep the music was too good and the book and snored and they threw him out too bad. rude, insolent, and angry hands basing my claim on the idea that the night before Thanksgiving.

lause was a joke. He had never one any work in his life, except for he State. My client got loaded on gin bout the time the case came up on denurrer and gave the snap away, and dropped out of the practice to avoid eing disbarred. So here I am; and m glad I shook the law. I'd got tired cating coffee and rolls at the Berlin akery three times a day.

One of the typewriter operators enered with a brisk air of business and anded a telegram to Balcomb, who ore it open nonchalently. As he read he tossed the crumpled envelope ver his shoulder in an absentminded way. Then, to the girl, who waited note-book and pencil in hand "Never mind; don't wait. I'll dictate the answer later. How did it work?" he asked, turning to Leighton, who had cen looking over the books on the ta-

"How did what work?" "The fake. It was a fake telegram That girl's trained to bring in a message every time I have a caller. If the caller stays thirty minutes, it's two messages—in other words, I'm on a fifteen-minute schedule. I tip a boy in the telegraph office to keep me supiled with blanks. It's a great scheme There's nothing like a telegram to create the impression that your office

a seething caldron of business." "You have passed the poetry stage, beyond a doubt. But I should think the strain of keeping all this going would be wearing on your sensitive poetical nature. And it must cost something."

"It does, but Carr keeps a whole corps of rascals to spread apple-butthis easily and without caring to be ter on the Legislature corn-bread."

praised or martyrized for doing so. He "You'd better speak to him about it. had enjoyed his college days; he had He'd probably tell Mrs. Carr to ask

undergraduate fun while leading his expect to do everything at once. You classes. He had helped in the college may see me up there some time; and when you do, don't shy off like a coll at the choo-choos. By the way, I'd ence late into the night; he had copied like to be one of the bright particular briefs for a lawyer after hours; but he stars of the Dramatic Club if you can had pitched for the nine and hustled fix it. You remember that amateur He looked at his watch and gave He had now been for several years the stem-key a few turns before re-

right decent chap when you know how make the town sit up and gasp."

"Don't linger on my account, Jack. I only stopped in to see whather you Mrs. Carr, too, found Morris Leigh- kept your good spirits. I feel as though Several men were waiting to see Balomb in the outer office and he shook hands with all of them and begged Central States Trust Company and had

He called peremptorily to the pass-Carr that Leighton came to be well ing elevator-car to wait, and as he known in Mariona; she told her friends and Leighton squeezed into it, he conto ask him to call, and there were now tinued his half of an imaginary conversation in a tone that was audible to every passenger.

could have had th the fashionable new buildings that had I had wanted them; but I knew there lately raised the Mariona sky-line led was a cloud on them-the county was him one afternoon past the office of his already over its legal limit. I guess those St. Louis fellows will be sorry Arthur Balcomb" was the inscription they were so enterprising—here we

And then in a lower tone to Leighhis friend's name on the ground-glass ton; "That was for old man Dameron's benefit. Did you see him jammed Two girls were busily employed at back in the corner of the car? Queer typewriters in the antercom, and one old party and as tight as a drum of them extended a blank card to Mor- When I can work off some assessable ris and asked him for his name. The and non-interest bearing bonds on him. it'il be easy to sell Uncle Sam's Treasury a gold brick. They say the old hand, man has a daughter who is finer than gold; yea, than much fine gold. I'm going to look her up, if I ever get time. You'd better come over soon and pick out an office. So long!"

Leighton walked back to his office in

CHAPTER VIII. "Well, I butted in all right," said Halcomb, cheerfully. "I suppose you're saying to yourself that it's another case of the unfailing Balcomb cheek." "You're a peach, Jack, and no mistake, as I've said before. I wish I had

"But say, they just had to have me in this show! It proves how every colesale drug business," said Morris. little thing helps as we toll onward "Oh, tush! don't refer to that, as and upward. You know I was tenor on the giee club at college, and you'll remember that when we came over to town and gave that concert for the benefit of the athletic fund I was a winner, all right. Well, I'm going to have been given her, to make the grim Wouldn't that far you! Overalis and throw my whole soul into this thing jest more realistic.

"You'll leave an aching void if you

"Thanks, kindly, As I was saying proud. She's one of the grandest women we ever had in this State. Mrs. keep me supplied. Say, they got afraid frage business is so much Thomas Rot. of me; I was too good!"

She works her sisters just for fun, and they never catch on a little bit. just has to be president of things, and she's an ornament in the community." Leighton thanked his stars that Mrs Carr had discovered her tenor without his help. He and Balcomb were standing in the Carr library, where the last undress rehearsal of "Deceivers Ever" was stage manager, also sang in the chorus, which appeared in one act as foresters and in the other as soldiers. Mrs. Carr always had a reason for everything she did. Her reason for in sisting that the Dramatic Club, of which she was president, should give quate, for at this time she was exploiting a young musician who had lately "And then, you remember." Balcomb appeared in Mariona, and who was not went on, in enjoyment of his own rem- let it be remembered, a mere instructor Iniscences. "I wooed the law for a in vocal music, but a composer as well. He was a very agreeable young man, who wished to build up a permanent Kent. I really had a client once. I orchestra in Mariona, and Mrs. Carr way, so I hired him. He was a customed enthusiasm. Nothing could I employed him for two dollars help matters forward so well as to go to the Grand Opera House and cial success for Max Schmidt. He had

"Deceivers Ever" was the name of ond act; and I brought the work, and Mrs. Carr was preparing suit against the management for dam- to produce an abridged version of it or they had spurned my dusky brother scome was set in Germany, and there on account of his race, color and pre-were six men—the gay deceivers—all than to go away short.

girl character was the daughter of commandant of a post, but at a ball given in his honor she changed places with her maid, and no end of onfusion resulted. Mrs. Carr had irged Zelda to take the principal role, and Zelda had consented, with the understanding that Olive Merriam was to be elected a member of the club and given a part in the opera.

While Leighton and Balcomb stood talking in the library, Herr Schmidt, in the drawing-room, lectured the rest of the company in his difficult English. He now fell upon the plano with a crash and nodded to Zelda, who began one of her solos. When this had been sung to his satisfaction, the director called for Olive and Captain Pollock. Pollock was greatly liked by

people he had begun to know in Mario-na. The men about the Tippecanoe Club had the reputation of scrutiniaing newcomers a little superciliously, in the way of old members of a small club, who resent the appearance of strangers at the lounging-room fire-But Pollock fitted into places as though he had always been used to He told a good story or he them. sang a song well, when called on to do something at the grill-room Saturday nights. Mrs. Carr had given him one of the best parts in the opera.

The young officer and Olive carried off with great animation a dialogue in

song into which Herr Schmidt had been able to get some real humor. "You haven't told me how much you like my coustn," said Zelda to Leighion, when he sat down by her in an interval of parley between the director

and Mrs. Carr. "I expect something "Nothing could be easier. She's a great hit! She's a discovery! She's an ornament to society!"

"Humph! That sounds like sample sentences from a copy-book. A man with a reputation as an orator to sustain ought to be able to do better than that.

"Not having such a reputation-"Not even thinking one has-

I'm conceited, am I?" "I hadn't thought of it before, but no doubt it's true," said Zelda, looking across the room to where Jack Balcomb was talking with his usual vi-vacity to a girl in the chorus whom e had never met before. He was perfectly at ease, as though leaning against grand planes in handsome drawing-rooms and talking to pretty girls had always been his mission in

Morris did not follow Zelda's eyes; ne was watching her face gravely. had tried in many ways to please her, but she maintained an attitude toward him that was annoying, to say the

(To be continued.)

IRON MAIDEN OF NUREMBURG

imiling, She Still Stands in Torture Chamber of Ancient.

In all the history of Europe nothing exceeds in horror the record of the iron maiden of Nuremberg. The title ning smoothly. and the guise of her are all that sugtill now her story is one of cruelty.

to visit this ancient city with its Now that she is the head of the great quaint mediaval buildings and atmost teachers' organization she probably correspondent writing from Nurem- all of the country schools. It is her berg. Here, more than anywhere in plan to have pasted in the front of Europe, except perhaps Rothenberg, every school book these rules: the inhabitants cling to the sober ways of yore and avoid with deliberate intent the modernizer and hustler.

side a dry moat, rises the burg, or take care of them. ened by Frederick Barbarossa and sometimes used nowadays by the Kaiser and Kaiserin or the Regent of

Bavaria. Of all its picturesque and odd-shaped towers, the Funfeckiger Thurm (five sided tower), is the oldest, queerest and most terrible, for within one of its dark, inner rooms malefactors and innocent victims alike were passed out of existence by all-powerful magnates with the aid of every fiendish device

known to the dark ages. Still these grim engines of torture confront you-racks with horrible stains upon them, thumbscrews, spiked cradles, cat o' nine tails with rusty wire ends-filling the imaginative good humor and better contented with mind with visions of long-gone scenes of torment. But even after seeing all those it is with a shock that the visitor makes the acquaintance of the

"Iron Maiden of Nuremberg." There she stands, riveted to the floor, smiling as placidly as when political priscners were committed to her ghastly embrace, while the gigantic cowbell on the ramparts told with its grisly note how a state captive was on his last journey.

With this weird humor the designer of this monstrous maiden dressed her in a Bavarlan woman's cloak and high fluted cap. Her hair is neatly parted over her broad brow. Pretty features

By pressing a bolt with the foot and vicorously pulling open the cleak, the mask is opened, to disclose within the head two bideous sharp spikes about five inches long. These come from the back of the malden's eyes, to piece those of the victim forced within the cloak. More spikes are arranged to transfix the heart and other vital parts. Below is a trapdoor connected with another bolt and spring. Press the bolt and the door flies open-to drop the mangled body into the moat

The history of the maiden is a my tery. To the Nurembergers she has always been as now, and her records lie concealed in the musty archives.

"I see you have sent for a lot seed advertisements." "Yes," answered Mr. Crosslots. "I

always read a lot of catalogues." "You are fond of gardening?" "That isn't gardening. That's art and literature."-Washington Star.

thought for every individual man, that his earthly influence, which has a commencement, will never, through all ages, were he the meanest of us, have an end.-Carlyle.

The turkey's real name was oocoo eoo, by which it was known to the Cherokee Indians, and so called from its call.

The mineral products of the United States for 1907 and 1908 were \$2,071,-607,964 and \$1,595,670,186, respectively. It is better to count your change



VOTES BY WOMEN BRING VICTORY TO MRS. YOUNG



N indication of A what might be the results of other elections should women have the right of suffrage was given in the convention of the National Educational association in Boston several days ago when Mrs. Ella Flagg Young, superin-

tendent of Chicago's schools, was chosen president of the organization after a man had been nominated for the position. Mrs. Young went back to her desk

to work for the welfare of Chicago's young America, pleased with the honor conferred upon her by her fellow teachers of the United States, but slightly ruffled in temper because of the charges made by certain disgruntled persons that money had been used and women delegates registered at the last minute to bring about her

"It is preposterous to charge that used money to win the presidency of the association," she said.

"I understand that it was an unprecedented honor conferred upon me and I am one of the happiest women in Chicago today, despite the nasty things they said about me."

Nation wide attention was attracted to Mrs. Young when the board of education of Chicago selected her as superintendent of the public schools. It was the first time a city of the first class had ever chosen a woman for the position of superintendent although the majority of the teachers are women and there is little reason to believe that a woman could not fill the position as ably as a man.

in the case of Mrs. Young after a year's trial Chicago has found that no mistake was made in electing a woman, particularly Mrs. Young. Previously the school system was in a state of chaos much of the time and there were wrangles and political wire pulling that caused much trouble. Mrs. Young has straightened out these kinks and has Chicago's schools run-

Only a few days before she left gest the gentler sex. From her origin for Boston to attend the convention she adopted a plan of protecting the No wise traveler in Germany fails eyes of the Chicago school children. phere of calm contemplation, says a will try to put her plan into effect in Your eyes are worth more than any

book. Your safety and your success in On the top of a very steep hill, in- life depend upon your eyes; therefore,

fortress castle of the German Empe. Always hold your head up when you Hold your book 14 inches from your

> Be sure the light is clear and good. Never read with the sun shining directly on the book. Never face the light in reading.

inctly or in small type. Rest your eyes by looking away from the book every few moments.

AMES STARTS HARD FIGHT TO WIN LODGE'S TOGA



with pure water.

R EPRESENTA-Ames, man of wealth, noted ancentors and an enviable record in congress, h a s dared to beard the lion in his den, so to speak. Mr. Ames wants be United States senator Massachusets, and to win

the coveted toga must tear it from Henry Cabot Lodge. Now Mr. Lodge has been a senator

to form," to use a race track expres-

quire a lot of clever jockeying on the position, and, to borrow another tire attention to the campaign. phrase from the race track, is backed by the wise money."

Mr. Lodge has long been regarded ate. He is a scholar, a lecturer on Braila in Roumania, and it has just of education and an author of note. co, aged eighty-five. No member of the senate was closer to Theodore Roosevelt, and it was Lodge who in his quiet, scholarly way father refused his consent and the duoften rose in the upper branch of the tiful daughter agreed to remain a nation's congress to defend the presi- spinster until death removed his oppodent in the stormy days of the Roosevelt administration. With Roosevelt thanks to the use of sour milk, cenindorsing other insurgents the politicians are anxious to see what stand ing until he reached the age of 113 garden if need be-why not? he takes in connection with the Ames-Lodge race in which the spirit of in- the long delayed ceremony, held up delicious flavor. They are easily

surgency rules to no small extent. Mr. Ames has already fired some big ple to all young lovers. guns with intent to puncture the Lodge senatorial record, and says he has more ready to use at the proper time. While speaking of Senator Lodge's scholarly traits it is well to say that his opponent is a man of more than usual education. He is a down to worry I fall asluep.-Wasp. grandson of Gen. Benjamin F. Butler, and a son of Maj. Gen. Adelbert Ames. He is a West Point graduate and was an officer in the Massachu setts volunteers serving in the Spanish war. His career in statesmanship

| began as a member of the common council of Lowell, Mass., where he was born in 1871. He entered congress in 1903 and is a man of social standing.

JORDAN SAYS FOOTBALL IS SPORT OF BRUTES



going on against prize fighting and the showing of the moving tures of the Jeffries-Johnson contest there arose a in the field of education, who threw a bombshell into the ranks of the thousands who favor football =

David Starr Jordan, president of Leland Stanford university in California, addressing the National Educational association in Boston, denounced college football as a combination of brutality and pugilism. "Some day," he said, "the college

presidents and school heads of this country will be called cowardly and can youth. "The game," he continued, "aroused

cused the interest of the country in a pounding each other. Blacksmiths and botlermakers can

finer intellects; in fact, they are con- these are the two important crops. sidered the best raw material for the game. President Jordan favored the substitution of the English game of Rugby

It has been the contention of many who like to see a boxing contest that football is more brutal than prize fighting and this argument is put forward by the advocates of the so-called 'manly art." Professor Jordan seems to have attempted to kill two birds with one stone when he made his combination attack on fighting and foot-

CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR ONCE BASEBALL PLAYER



HERE is one players.

From 1885 to 1900 votes begins.

tions the Republicans ever held in to cultivate that trade," Pennsylvania. There was no kicking against the umpire's decisions and the whole team pulled together like the

tains his love for the national game phide of carbon or boiling water. The and when he is in a city where the big large ants which sometimes make league teams play seldom misses s their nests above the surface of the game if he can avoid it. He often grass on the lawn should be destroyed holds fanning bees with the players by bisulphide of carbon. Punch a and if it were left to the men who now number of holes in the nests and pour delight thousands daily with exhibit a tenspoonful of carbon down each tions of the great pastime they would hole. Throw a dark blanket over the quickly place Mr. Tener in the execu holes for a few moments, then remove tive chair.

sure to be cast for Mr. Tener, for he slight explosions drive the fumes was born July 25, 1863, in County To down through the underground tunrone, Ireland. He came to the United nels and destroy the ants. States in 1872; received his education since 1893 and has been in politics 30 in the public and high schools of Pitts years. Consequently he knows a burg, and was employed by manufac great deal about senatorial races and turing firms in that city until he be can be depended upon to run "true gan playing baseball. Mr. Tener saved with our chickens, the best we have the money he made on the diamond ever experienced. In fact, the reports and in 1891 went into the banking Mr. Ames is setting the early pace business at Charlerol. He has served and has started at a clip that will re- but one term in congress, being elected by a majority of 10,000 votes. part of his opponent. Mr. Lodge oc- is expected to resign his seal in concupies what might be termed the pole gress about October 1, to give his en-

Fillal Devotion.

A remarkable story of filial devotion as the most learned man in the sen- and lovers' constancy is reported from American history at Harvard, member culminated in the marriage of Maria and you will not need the watering of several societies high in the world Liega, aged eighty, and Joseph Stoles

Sixty years ago Maria and Joseph were anxious to wed, but the girl's hand hoes. sition. The father, in a country where sides. tenarians are common, kept her wait them run the whole length of the The Bishop of Braila, who performed the newly married couple as an exam transplanted to the garden.

Rule for Health, Pessimist Jones-How is it, Smith.

well?

Making of a Summer Resort. Farmer Hayrick-Here's where the feller jumped his board. Farmer Cornerib-Call it Lover's

Leap and charge fer it.

HAYING IN RAINY WEATHER JOKE ON HALSTEAD

Not Advisable to Cut Too Much Grass at One Mowing-Will Dry Quickly When Stirred.

It is not advisable to cut much grass

at one mowing. If possible wait until

the weather settles. Cut in the afternoon of a clear day, the next morning put the horsetedder to work and keep the hay flying and whirling in the air. Keep the hay stirring-the grass will dry out and cure much faster when it is flying in the air than when spread out on the ground. If the grass is heavy-and you have no tedder, let member a practical joke of his sugevery helper take a fork and turn the gestion played upon Halstead. A parhalf-cured hay over so the bottom will ty of us were supplng after the thedry; as soon as the hay is partly ater at the old Brevoort house. A cured, put in the rake and make small over commence at the beginning and HILE all the rake two windrows together by turnagitation was ing the bay over with the rake several times-most of the moisture will evaporate-and all of the hand-labor will be avoided. As soon as it settles resented myself as your secretary and bunch it. In case there are indications of rain, haul two or three loads of the were not here, but that if Mr. Halhalf-cured hay into the barn or barrack and deposit one load in each would fetch him out. He is as innomow. Then if rain; weather continues cent as a lamb and doesn't know eithlet the hay in the barn be placed on er of you. I am going to introduce the scaffold over the driveway, where you as Halstead and we'll have some it can get the moist air. Spread one pack of sait over each load of hay. When hay is heavy spread it out thin brutal because they did not put a stop of hay in showery weather. The clover to the dangers of football, a sport that and mixed grasses and orchard grass a kind of Pickwickian battle cry. It should be secured in the best possible condition, as such hay contains fust the nutriment required for the making the same love of the sordid that fo of milk, beef and mutton.

Timothy and red top should be cut ring away out in Nevada, where a before the seeds become hard. The til after the grain is cut and hauled "No intelligence is required in the in; two weeks delay with the timothy of football," he asserted harvest will not injure the hay seriously. Secure the clover and mixed play the game as well as men of the hay and get the grain in the barrack;

AMERICAN APPLE IN EUROPE

Desirable That European Market for Fruits Grown in United States Be Developed.

That a desirable European market for American-grown fruits may be developed is the opinion of Orlando Harrison of Harrison's nurseries, Berlin, can Association of Nurserymen, who in the American Magnzine. made an extensive foreign trip last season. In an address before the Peninsula Horticultural society, Wilming ton, Del., Mr. Harrison made the following statements:

"In recommending the growing of class of votes of winter apples, I want to assure you Congress that if you will grow and pack only man John K. Te good fruit, it can be sold. While in nan John R. Te good trut, it can be sold. While in ner, candidate on Europe last season I visited the fruit the Republican markets and found the fruit dealers ticket for gover welcomed our fruit. More fruit from pupils, having been sent for to act as interpreter, reported that their causes. nor of Pennsylva America should be sent over. We interpreter, reported that their cause form an apple league of sonably certain. It kind and introduce our apples there, is the baseball putting the price so the people would by teachers and puptls. buy them.

"I was told the demand for bananas Mr. Tener played was increased n.any times over what professional baseball. He was a pitch- it was some years ago by a man sender on Anson's White Stockings team ing a cargo there and selling them at Avoid books or paper printed indis- in Chicago and as a twirler ranked a very low price, and after that he There are thousands of base gradually increased the demand and ball players in the state of Pennsylva- the price as well. The price of apples Home," and that the offending words nia and Mr. Tener feels certain they should be in reach of every working Cleanse your eyes night and morning will be on his side when the battle for man. By doing this many times the on the heart," was the whole affair quantity of fruit would be consumed. Mr. Tener was nominated by the The Europeans are not fruit enters briefest and most harmonious conven-like the Americans, and it is up to us

To Get Rid of Ants.

To rid your garden of anta effectualnests. They can then be easily de-The gubernatorial candidate still re stroyed by benzoin, gasoline, biaulit and explode the carbon by means The Irish vote likewise is pretty of a light at the end of a pole. The

> We are having splendid success cost was prohibitive. from all over the country are more encouraging than I have ever known them to be before, says a writer in Baltimore American. This leads us to conclude that gradually the poultrymen of the country are becoming more thoroughly informed of the principles involved in the successful rearing of

> > Making a Garden.

Keep the hoe going in dry weather pot often.

The wheel hoe will save many Plant the rows all one way-north and south-so the sun can strike both

Do not plant short rows, but let Wild strawberries have the most

Rape for Lambs.

A good growth of rape is fine for the that you look a hale and happy and lambs, but some say when it is sowed day. in the corn it does more injury to the Optimist Smith-Every time I sit corn crop than it has value. How about it?

> A neat lawn and surroundings atand are infectious in a community.

MARK TWAIN AND HENRY WAT TERSON THE PERPETRATORS.

Readers of "Interviews" Must Have Been Considerably Astonished When They Read What Cincinnati Man Was Made to Say,

Mark Twain was the life of every company and of all occasions. I recard was brought to me from a rewindrows. After the field is forked porter of the World. I was about to deny myself, when Mark Twain said: "Give it to me, I'll fix it," and left the table.

Presently he came to the door and beckoned me to come to him. "I reptold this man," said he, "that you stead would answer just as well, I bin."

No sooner said than done. The reporter proved to be a little bald headfor a few days. By spreading a layer ed cherub newly arrived from the isla of straw or old hay between every of dreams, and I lined out to him a half load put in the mow most of the column or more of very hot stuff, remoisture will be taken up by the versing Halstead in every expression straw. By this means several loads of of opinion. I declared him in favor of clover hay may be secured without be paying the national debt in greening damaged by rain. The side de- backs. Touching the sectional queslivery rake in connection with the ted. tion which was then the burning isder is a great help in the quick curing sue of the time, I made the mock Halstead say: "The 'bloody shirt' is only is convenient during political paigns and on election day. Perhaps you do not know that I am myself of good old North Carolina stock. My father and grandfather came to Ohio from the old north state just before I black man and a white man were timothy harvest should be delayed un- was born. Naturally, I have no sectional prejudices, but I live in Cincinnati and am a Republican."

There was a good deal more of the same sort. How it passed through the World office I know not, but next day it appeared. On returning to table I had told the company what Mark Twain and I had done. They thought I was joking. It did seem inconcelvable. Without a word to any of us, next day Halstead wrote a note to the World briefly repudiating the "interview," and the World printed his disclaimer with a line which said: When Mr. Halstead talked with our reporter he had dined." It was too good to keep. John Hay wrote an amusing "story" for the Tribune, which set Halstead right and turned Md., former president of the Ameri- the laugh on me!-Henry Watterson

Sensitive Souls.

In one of the schools on the outskirts of a western city, where a large percentage of the pupils are of Italian parentage, the teachers were startled one day by the descent of a delegation of infuriated mothers, all gesticuof complaint was that their children had been ridiculed and made fun of

"In what possible way?" demanded

the autounded teacher. "Why, by a song that you are teaching the children, where you call them

dagoes." Not until the teachers realized that the song was "My Old Kentucky were, "The day goes by like a shadow made clear, and the mothers, assured that no offense was intended, departed in peace,-Youth's Companion

Teeth Made From Paper.

One of the oddest uses to which pas per has been put is that which has reold White Stockings used to do when ly you must find the socation of the of artificial teeth. They are said to retain their color and are less likely to chip than ordinary false teeth, When the wine growers of Greece were badly off for wood with which to construct their casks they used pa-

per to make barrels. Out of the sheets of an Austrian paper an ingenious engineer constructed for his own use a small yacht, 20 feet long. In the construction of the hull, deck, masts, salis and rudder several thousand copies of the journal were used. Each plank required 2,500 leaves, and enormous pressure was used to procure the necessary solidity, Several countries have experimented with a view to utilizing paper for the paving of roads and streets, but the

Taking Census in China.

Two magistrates of Soochow, China saw trouble recently in the towns to the south of Boochow. The disturb ances were caused by the census takers, states the North China Herald. The country people say that their names are being taken for the build-

ing of the new rallways; that each

crosstle requires that a name be placed beneath it and the person whose name is thus used dies at once. In one town five persons are said to have died immediately after their names were taken. The mob forced one unfortunate magistrate to issue a backache and do the work of three guarantee, stamped with his official seal that no one in this village would

In the Presence of Death.

die within ten years.

A peculiar importance attaches to the words of a dying man, for then all self-consciousness drops away and the innermost feelings are laid bare; there is no further need for the conceal ment of what a man may be justly proud, and the ideal of a life-time, hidden away just because it was so sacred, so entirely the man's own self, is brought unreservedly to the light of

Concealed Value,

"Hew did you manage to get all those potatoes safely into camp?" asked the Alaskan prospector. "By strategy," replied his partner, tract the attention of every passerby thought they were nothing but nug-"I gilded them and the desperadoes