MORNING ENTERPRISE, SUNDAY, JANUARY 15, 1911.



domiciled in their bungalow on Sixth Street overlooking the city, and having a most excellent view of the surrounding country. A veranda eight feet wide, and 22 feet in length extends along the front of the residence. The living room and the dining room are finished in light oak, wax finished, and floors are similar.

One of the prettfest homes that has been erected in this city is that of Dr. L. G. Ice on Center Street between Eleventh and Twelfth Streets. This iouse was constructed by Wilson & Simmons, and these contractors have by Contractor Simmons, has been done work that the the owner is justly proud of. There is a full cement asement, with stationery wash tubs. as well as the exterior are very at-On the lower floor of this residence is a large reception hall, living room. dining room, with panelled walls, bedroom, bath, kitchen and pantry, and clothes closet, while on the second floor are three large sleeping apartments with linen closet and clothes closet. Among the features of this home are a handsome fireplace in the living room, the Dutch kitchen and the veranda fronting the house. The rooms are finished with natural fir

and the furniture of the living room and dining room correspond with their tintings. A stairway leads from the reception hall to the upper story. The rooms have hardwood floors. As soon as the w ather permits Dr. Ice will have considerable work done on the grounds surrounding the house.

John Lowry is building a cottage on his property at Green Point, and as soon as it is completed will move there with his family. The house will have seven rooms, modern completed, and has a full cement basement. Mr. Lowry has two lots at Green Point and the building he is crocting will be one of the most attractive little homes in that part of the city.

Contractor George A. Brown, of Maple Lane was in this city yesterday and reports that Maple Lane will have attractive homes also. He is at present building a 10-room bungalow for Harvey Heater, the cost of the structure to be about \$2500. This house includes a bath room, and all of the comforts of a home, dining room, kitchen, pantry, two bedrooms, bath. while on the second floor are four sleeping apartments with linen closet and clothes closets. Mr. Heater will probably have his home lighted with gas or electric lights. This a most desirable home place. There are \$0 acres in the tract surrounding the

One of the most attractive homes bedrooms. that have been erected in Clackamas county during the past year is the California cobble stone and shingled bungalow of R. Moulton at Fern Ridge, about two miles from the city limits. and one of the most sightly locations on the O. W. P. line. The contractors for this dwelling were William La Salle & Son, of Gladstone, who have uilt many of the pretty bungalows of that place. The bungalow is 34x55 feet, with a full cement basement. The veranda fronting same is of cobnillars and buttresses, the width and depth being 9x20 feet. Opening from this veranda is the living room 20x27 feet, with a handsome fire- the finest halls in the city. place made of the cobble stones. Opening into this room is the dining room about 14x16 feet, both of which pains whatever to make it one of conhave the beam cellings. The interior venience or one of the most attractive of the rooms is finished in natural in the state. wood tinted in brown and waxed. The

floors like those of the other rooms in m has full venere panelled walls. 65 feet,

latter has beamed ceiling. Golden oak finish is used in these two rooms. The Dutch kitchen is finished in white enamel, while the bath is in the same. A veranda \$x28 feet extends along the front of the house. Water is pumped to this home by means of a gasoline engine, and is taken from the Clackamas river. The cost of this bunga-

low is \$2000. Mr. Schmidll has just recently had completed a bungalow on the West Side, the contractor being C. Simmons. There are seven rooms in the house.

and cost about \$1500. The building owned by the St. Paul's Episcopal church on Main street between Eighth and Ninth, and occupied thoroughly renovated in the interior. and a new front built.' The interior tractive being of mission finish. Ev-en the furniture and fixtures are of the same design and were built by the Simmons & Wilson. The windows correspond. In the office room a wide moulding gives the walls a finishing On the south side of this touch. room is the work room of the contrac-

tor. Property along the Willamette river lying between Oregon City and Portland, is in good demand, and many of the residents of Portland are contemplating of buying and will erect modern homes during the coming season. During the past year many modern houses have gone up. Theodore Kruse, proprietor of the Belvedere Hotel of Fortland, has purchased 14 acres of sightly land from Mr. Naef This overlooks the Willamette river, and the owner is now planning a beautiful residence that will be erected during the coming summer, the cost of which will be about \$15,000. At present Mr. Kruge is having a modern

oungalow built on the place, which is slightly back from the river front, the dence will be occupied by the keeper of the grounds, who will have full charge, and who will beautify it be fore the Kruse home is to be built. The land will be parked and fish ponds, which will be planted to fish, will be installed, and rustic bridges and fences built. 'I he contract for the ow.

building has been awarded to William-"Um! Um! Woman, let's talk. Let's-LaSalle & Son, of Gladstone. The talk business. Let's talk of a thouhouse will consist of six rooms, the sand bushels of taters." living room, which will be 16x28 feet.

opens from the large veranda fronting had been cozened once and was very the house, the dimensions of the ve randa being 16x28 feet. There will be a large brick fireplace in the living room. A Dutch kitchen will be one of the features of the home. On the pper floor will be the bath and two

The addition at the rear of the Busch furniture store, which is to be used as a ball room, is nearing completion, and Contractor Joseph Wilson else but a little garden truck.

is rushing the work along as rapidly as possible, so that it will probably be completed by the middle of February when the Commercial Club of Oregon City will have its grand opening ball. It was intended to have this building completed for the holidays, but owing to the fire that destroyed much of the building material, the work on the building was hampered. This, when completed, will be one of The plans of the building show that Mr. Busch

leading to the veranda, the latter of ouse are of hardwood having in- which overlooks the river at the rear. laid bordered patterns. The dining and the dimensions of which are 106x At the main entrance a At the rear is the Dutch kitchen with ionial archway has been built. It is its built-in-wood lift, spice chests and the intention of Mr and Mrs. Busch china closets. On this floor are also during the summer months to have three large sleeping apartments. These twining vines over this, besides paims are finished in light natural fir, waxed and flowering plants along the veran-The electric light fixtures of these da. This will be the only building of rooms are of beautiful design. The this kind in Oregon City, where parbathroom is of the white tiling and ties can be held in the summer months enameled finish. At the rear of the and where the guests can enjoy the lower floor is the large screened porch evening overlooking the Willamette. The second story has one large sleep- After passing from Moss street into ing room. A Kenawee water system the main entrance you enter a reception room, and from this two hallways The water is pumped into a tank from lead to the dressing rooms of the lad-The women's engine. As there is no sewer system dressing rooms, of which there will be in this part of the county, a septic two, will be nicely furnished. The tank has been installed. There are men's dressing room will be furnished three and one-half lots on this place, as well. In these two rooms station and the grounds are to be beautified ery washstands will be installed. in the spring, when roses and other Above these rooms and overlooking the auditorium will be the orchestra circle, and at the rear will be the During the past year there have kitchen and dining room. The kitchstuck to it. en, which will be 18x16 feet, will be completely furnished with a range and many residences have gone up in dishes, cooking utensils, and table that section of the city, many of which The dining room will be nicely furnished, having a built-in buffet, having three compartments with glass doors pletion, and is one of the most at- This will be fitted up with glassware The dimension to this is the home of Mr. Ramsey, of the dining room will be 50x16 feet. One of the pleasing features of this now occupied by Mr. Ramsey and his room will be that while those who are family. It is of bungatow design and partaking of refreshments can view the dancers below. Beautiful and costly draperies will be hung from the been completed at Gladstone all of archway between the orchestra circle The and the dining room. The ballroom is 65x90 feet, having seven piers, and from these piers will be hung electric lights, besides from every square in the ceiling. There will be a cornice of 45 inches from the ceiling, and electric lights at the rear of this. The celling of the ball room will be of sky blue with white walls. The furniture will be of cream color, and the settees will be upholstered in leather. The beautiful windows of art glass are of different design, and make a most attractive finish to the hall. There are two stairways leading to the upper floor, and at the entrance large palms and potted plants will be placed therein. Mr. and Mrs. Busch are taking much pride in their new hall, and well may they, as those who have visited the building are proud that Oregon City can possess a building of this kind. Mr. Brown has been awarded the contract for the erection of the cottage of John Stark. This house will take the place of the one destroyed by fire several months ago. The structure will be of one story and a half, and will cost about \$1000. There are 14 acres of the land, and Mr. Stark is engaged in raising fruit and berries.



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One sommer's day as a lone widow was driving an emigrant wagon along

the dusty highways of Colfax county bound "for Kansas or bust" she was met by Deacon Pegram, farmer. He. ascertained that she had a few hundred dollars in cash and knew little about agriculture or soils, and after inviting her to his home for a stay of a week he sold her the very poorest farm in all that country, noted for its

fertile soll. One sunny day in March as she stood at her gate a tramp came slowly up the road and paused before her. Things looked poverty poor to him, and he had no thought of asking for any-

thing to eat. He looked at the widow, and she looked at him, and he presently said: "If you were a man you could turn

tramp and do better than farming. 1 passed here last summer, and I saw you were having a hard time of it." "Lid you stop on purpose to tell me that?" was queried in reply.

"Oh, no. I just felt like chinning a little. You didn't know much about land when you bought this, I guess." "And what do you know about the land yourself?"

"Well, a little blt. Mebbe I wasn't worked a hundred years ago. The soil cost of which will be \$1800. The resi is exhausted and dead. It wants bringing back. Here's a ten acre lot that would raise near a thousand bushels of taters if treated right." "An' the tarnel bugs would eat up

every vine as soon as it showed above the ground," replied the grouchy wid-

They talked for an hour. The widow

chary, but the tramp talked straight. and she finally became interested. From that she came to believe. There must be some money raised for working capital. She mortgaged the team of old horses and agreed to board the

tramp for his work and divide any profits with him in the fall. It was to be ten acres of potatoes and nothing

As soon as spring opened the ground was prepared. The tramp had a silver watch he had "picked up" somewhere It went toward getting the field ready, The last of the widow's money went for seed. There were a great deal of laughter and ridicule over that partnership. That soil would grow mulleins and thistles, but as for polatoes, nix, so all the passing farmers said. The potato bugs came along in due time. It was the seventh year. Some and the contractor have spared no farmers had forgotten the date, while others had laid in a proper store of parts green. The tramp had said that none would be needed on the ten acres There are three double doorways Not a pound was bought. Dire disaster



A recent interview of a newspaper man with Mr. Edison, the wizard of Mento Park, brought out Mr. Edison's statement that the living body is a mere machine, or, rather, that it is composed of millions of minute cells, each having its own individuality. He compares a man to a city containing an enormous number of people like Lou don, New York or Berlin: The brain. according to this doctrine, is a complex camera or storehouse of lanumerable photographic plates, each one of which has received an impression during the man's life to be used on occasion; that these plates are what we call memory This is a purely scientific view and

does not pertain to the soul. Lord Tenterton, an English nobleman, had a daughter who had been engaged to be married to a son of a merchant prince. This young man, Sidney Hough, died and left the girl disconsolate, Sir Percy Scarborough, a friend of Lord Tenterton, had a sou who had gone through a similar experience. He had loved Rose Mac-Alister, the daughter of a Scotch faird, and lost her by quick consumption. Now, Lord Tenterton was poor, and

he desired to ally his family with the wealthier blood of England. Moreover. his lordship was a scientist with origalways a tramp. This farm was being Inal. ideas. He considered only the scientific part of love and, looking upon the brain on the Edisonian principle of innumerable photographic plates, conceived the idea of a gradual substitution of images on his daughter's brain to change her memory of her

> dead lover to a live one. If this could be done with her it night be done with young Scar-

borough. Tenterton called on Sir Percy and proposed a scheme. Sir Percy was much disappointed at his son's failure to marry that the family might be perpetuated and was ready for any plan that would induce him to do so. But Hugh Scarborough, like Edith Tenterton, refused to be comforted and would not consent to take another mate. What Lord Tenterton proposed was accepted for trial, and the needful was supplied by the engagement of a portrait painter.

One day Lord Tenterton returned to his home from London with a portrait. His daughter, entering his study, saw it hanging on the wall. She was struck with its resemblance to her dead lover. She said nothing to her father, who pretended to be busy writing at his desk, though he was really watching her. He saw her may much it for a long while; then she went out to conceal her emotion. The portrait was that of the man she mourned, yet slightly different. She believed it to be the likeness of some one who very much resembled him. Not long after this she came into her father's study again under pretense of asking a question, but really to look at the nicture. It seemed to her that it had undergone was predicted. The bugs were number. a slight change; but, being in the same less. They swept over half the state, place and in the same frame as the and they hit Colfax county worst of one she had seen before she thought all. Farmers drew the green powder she was mistaken. From time to time she visited the study to gaze upon the portrait, and every time she found some slight change. The portrait had been painted by the artist employed to carry out the scheme, and he was gradually altering it from a picture very like her dead lover to a likeness of Hugh Scarborough. And while he was doing this he was changing a portrait of Rose MacAllster to one of Edith Tenterton. Sir Percy was imposing on his son these pictures, substituting one for another, just as Lord Tenterton was imposing on his daughter the dissolving picture of Sidney Hough. Finally after a long interval both portraits had been altered from the dead to the quick The Tentertons and the Searboroughs lived in different shires. When the transformation of the portraits and been completed Lord Tenterton invited Sir Percy to visit him and to bring with him his son. Scarborough insisted upon Hugh's going with him, and when on the evening of their arrival Hugh and Edith met at dinner there was a scene of much interest to the two fathers. Hugh stood with wide open eyes gazing upon Edith, while Edith east one glance at Hugh, blushed and lowered her eyes to the floor. "Be sented," said Lord Tenterton, pretending not to notice this mutual impression, though while the young people were intent upon each other he winked at Sir Percy. Hugh and Edith had been assigned seats side by side and were soon engaged in a conversation more animated than either had taken part in since they had lost their loves. After dinner they were left alone by their elders, who went off together. During the evening Hugh made this remark to Edith: "Did I not know you to be a living person I should believe you-so far as appearance is concerned-to be one who is dead." "I have a similar experience in you." she replied. "Your likeness to one who is no more is something remarkable." A month later the two fathers were congratulating Themselves that the son of the one and the daughter of the other were to be married. "I tell you, Scarborough," said Tenterton, "these Americans are a great people. They will before long anayze love and tell us how to bring about affinities in people the same as in chemistry." "You bet!" replied Sir Percy.

A cumber of army officers in a gar rison on the western frontier where they had nothing to do were discussing what constituted bravery. One declared that a brave man was born brave and a coward was born's cow ard; another that true bravery was re sisting fear natural to all normal persons. One officer declared that brav ery depended on the action of the heart, citing the case of Napoleou I. whose heartbeat even on the eve of hattle was not over forty to the minute. A young lieutenant with a mild blue eye and soft voice remarked that Frederick the Great had said, "The man who has never felt fear has never snuffed a candle with his flagers." The colonel looked at this speaker

contemptuously and gave a grunt. Surgeon Bates observed the colonel's action, but went on smoking without expressing any opinion on the subject under discussion.

What do you think about it, doe tor?" asked the colonel.

"I think you are a coward, colonel. If a bomb had come out of the doctor's mouth instead of words and exploded then and there it could not have

produced more of a shock. "Withdraw your charge, hir, at once or go to your quarters under arrest." "I will only withdraw it after a fall ure to prove its truth."

"I have proved its falsity on many battlefield."

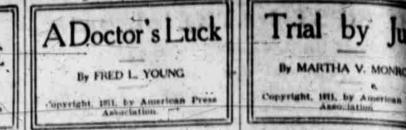
"I will not deny that under excitement you have temporarily thrown off what I say-that you are a coward."

"Proceed with your test. I have sat n my horse motionless while shell after shell burst over my head. There was no excitement in that. Members of my staff were so restive that they moved at every shot. Does not that prover I am no coward ?"

You may have stood that test so far as appearances were concernedthat is, you were able to control your fear. The test I refer to will eliminate everything except fear and show you what you are a coward."

"Bring on your test, sir," cried the colonel angrily, "and if you fall to prove your charge be prepared to anawer yourself the charge of conduct prejudicial to military discipline in this, that you have called your commanding officer a coward in presence of his sub-mlinate others."

Surgeon Bates while in the wild west had gathered a number of live specimens of animals of different varieties, one of them a rattlesnake that he kept in a five gallon demijohn divested of the wickerwork on the outside. The glass was transparent, so that the snake could see and be seen, air passed through wire gauze, used in place of a stopper. The doctor arose and,



My friend and family physician, Dr. Parmeter, was trying to jolly me out of an attack of liver trouble or something of that nature the other day. and we got to talking of the difficulty of young professional men getting their atart.

"There was a time," said the doctor. "when experience was considered the great desideratum and no doctor that hadn't a bald crown and white whishers had much of a chance. But of late years such discoveries in the medical world have been made that what a doctor needs is to be kept up in his profession. I started in the day when old age was essential, and since I was very young and looked like a buy I had no show at all. Did I ever fellgrou, how I got my start?"

"No. "I set myself up to practice in a suburban town where a very rich man -a Mr. Billington-had his residence. I met him once on the train going out of the city, and, with a view to impressing him with my medical-erudition, I talked a blue streak about toxins and antitoxins, transfusions and germ colonization. He seemed very much interested, but that was when Pasteur was just beginning his investigations, and Pasteur was the father of the whole business. I was Toolish enough to hope that Mr. Hillington would be so impressed with the interest I took in the new field I saw loom ing up that if any of his family became ill be might call me in: Whother he fear, but I deay that you can maintain didn't understand what I was talking your bravery while perfectly cool. If about or was wedded to the experiyou will submit to a test I will prove ence theory of a doctor's value I don't know, but the same old cost continued to be his family physician.

One day my heart leaped in my throat when Mr. Billington's butler came to any office and asked if I could find it convenient to call ... The fact is I was finding it very inconvenient because I didn't make calls, I went af once, but, what was my chagrin to be taken to the stable. There were Mr. Billington, a veterinary surgeon, a groom and a coachman standing over \$1,500 horse, who was lying on his dde, evidently ready to give his last

kick "I hope you won't feel insulted, doctor," said Mr. Billington, "at my call ing on you to save a horse, but he's a valuable animal, and my veterinarian here has given him up. Don't you think you can help us out ?"

"I wanted to say, "Why don't you call on your old baldhead, who 'is doubtless making a thousand or two a year out of you?' but I didn't. I have a natural bent for making people feel easy about their sick and a special aptitude for bolstering up the sick themselves. I put on the wisest look I could and felt the animal's heart beat. 1 didn't need to tell him to put out his tongue, for it was hanging out going into his office, returned with the already, and meanwhile I was think captive, placing the demijohn on 's ing of some experiment to make. As t was the matter

"Jim \_ Turnjee," said the judge, "yo' is cha'ged wid de p ob Mose Harkins. De person to'ney mus' do everything he to conflict you" an' yo' lawyer who co't gib yo' has got to do el he kin to get yo' off. Mr. Per Atto'ney, open de case." The prosecuting attorney rom

By MARTHA V. MONROE

midt "Jim Turnice, wha' to' yo' kill h Harkins?"

"I didn't kill Mose Harkins," the accused, much excited.

"Yes, yo' did; yo' know yo' Turning to the court: "We shall prove house, dat de prisoner done deed wid malice afterthought, or impulse ob de moment. In de mawnin' he heered a rooster crat an' he dreamed ob fried chicken breakfast. Wid blood in he eys. got np an' went to de fain ob ; Itaricias, opened de benhouse went in an' grab a chicken by del De squawkin' roused Mose Harkins. got out ob bed, frowed up de as an' tooked out. De dawn was been de henhouse, didn't see Mose bai out ob de winde'; but, bearin' de win go up, he stald in de benbouse tilde. Mose go way from de an' git he shotgun an' sheet into henhouse. Den Jim he shot, ton, Mose drop back daid. Dat au de cumstantials ob de case Jim Tun he done de murder, an' if he com prove to de coutrary de jury m beliebe 'im."

The state attorney sat down, the counsel for the defense areas "Jim Turnlee!" he said savagely.

The prisoner started. "Wha' yo' lookin' wild out ob

eyes ob yourn fo'? Yo' hain't gwin fight a rigiment ob wildcats; yo' ge to prove dat you didn't kill Mone h frin.

If this was intended to restore prisoner's equanimity it failed, looked more than ever as if he s defend himself by killing the ju jury and spectators. His counsel ceeded:

"Jim Turnice, tell de coit what were on de mawnin' dat Mose kins was killed."

"I was in ma bed."

"What was yo' doin' in bed ?" "Sleepin"."

"Hold on dah." interposed the "If yo' was asleep how witter. yo' know wha' yo' were? Might 'a' stealin' chickens.

The prisoper looked ready to and run.

"Yo' bunah." said counsel for fense, "de gen'lemen said in de sp in' argyfyer dat ma client was dra in' ob fried chicken fo' brails How he know wha' ma clief a dreamin' 'bout, I like to know! de persecutor said dat Jim wash henhouse. If Jim was in d how did Mose know it was Jin a

"I didn't say Mose said Jim him. Mose was daid ennyhow."

"How yo' gwine to prove dat de

"How I gwine to prove dat ?"

"Yes. How yo' gwine to prove

"Yo' honah, hab I got to prove

Jim in de henhouse when Mose

been installed in the basement. a large well by means of a gasoline ies and gentlement. flowering plants will adorn the premines.

been more lots sold in Kansas City Addition than any part of the city, are only temporary homes. Isaac Pursiful's pretty bungalow is nearing com tractive little homes in the city. Close of the latest designs. This was recently completed and is having a veranda.

Several new homes have recently which are of modern design. home of G. W. Webster, one of the finest built in Gladstone, under the supervision of C. Simmons, contractor. This is of seven rooms, the living room, dining room and Dutch kitchen are on the first floor, while on the second floor are the four living rooms and bath One of the features of this home is the handsome fireplace made of concrete blocks. There is a full ent basement. The cost of the residence is \$3000, and will soon be ready for occupancy. The beautiful home of Bert Will-

of Gladstone, has been comlams, pleted. This, too, was built by C. Simmons, and is a most desirable home. The house contains seven rooms, three on the lower floor beaides the reception hall that opens from the verands. There are four ing apartments on the second floor besides the sleeping porch. The large reception hall opens from the veranda, the latter, which extends the gth of the building. The cost of s building is \$2500.

amons, has already been awarded the contract for the erection of a bungalow for Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler Church, of Gladstone, which is to built on the property they pur ed at that place about two years This will be one of the coziest homes at Gladstone. The interwill be of burned fir wood, after an application of wax will be

He, of Gladstone, is busily engaged in putting the finishing touch-es on his bungalow in East Gindstone, and expects to have it completed so as and expects to have it completed so as to take possession about the middle of Pebruary. The house is modern throughout having five rooms all on the lower floor, and a full cement hase-ment. The fireplace is built in the living room, and this is made of rough stone, and very attractive. The dining room has guarter sawed panels, with hardwood floors. The floors of the siving room are of the same, and the for ten miles, and their women and children sowed it on to the vines by daylight and by moonlight, but the bugs seemed to revel in it. No vine got six inches above the ground.

When the word went forth that the tramp farmer was not using a single ounce of preventive and that not a dozen bugs could be found in his big field there were callers in plenty. He was offered as high as \$50 for his secret, but he smiled and kept on with his work. When he made any reply at all it was that luck happened to be with him. With a hoe in her hand, the widow worked beside him, finishing her row at the same time he did Sometimes they talked as they worked; again they had nothing to say for half a day at a time. They had said it was to be a business partnership, and they

In time that ten acre field attracted more public attention than the new county courthouse. Potatoes were only 30 cents a bushel before the bugs came. Then they went to 50. When the first were fit for market they sold for 75 cents. When it was known that the state crop was a failure the price jumped to \$1. Then one day a speculator came along and offered a price for the tubers in the ground. It was accepted. It was a greater sum than any farmer in the state had made from all his crops put together. The widow could lift the chattel mortgage on the horses, renew and repair and no longer scrape the bottom of the flour barrel

There was an even divide of the money at the kitchen table. The tramp took the \$50 and put it sway and laid the balance on the widow's pfle.

"Fifty will last me for a hundred years to come," he said. "But you must take your half," was

protested. "You can be my banker till I come this way again. I just wanted to see if I had become entirely worthless to

the world and myself, and as a student of agricultural chemistry I wanted to experiment with old Mother Earth once more. I've got the wan deriust strong on me again, and it's goodby.

The widow wanted to say many kind words to him, for he had been considerate, strong and industrious and in every way reliable, but when she had prepared his supper and looked for him he was not to be found, not did he come again with the passing Tears.

you a coward. But, nilnd you, I have

cordance with your own idea of what constitutes a coward. If you stand the test I am about to apply I will willingly submit to be tried by court martial for throwing discredit on my commanding officer. Step up to the table, colonel and place your hand on tue démijohn "

The colonel walked to the table and placed the palm of his hand on the glass. Quick as lightning the snake, vicious beyond measure, struck at the hand, and equally quick the colonel jerked his hand away. Mortified beyond mensure, he put it back on the demijohn, and when the snake struck again he drew it away again.

"That will do, colonel," said the doctor. "You are welcome to prefer charges against me, but to substantiate your case you must be prepared to keep your hand on that glass while the snake strikes at you. But you are not the only man here who, according to your idea, is not brave. Not one of you can stand the test. Gentlemen, step up and try it. The snake can't hurt you; the glass is a perfect protection."

One after another of those present placed a hand on the demijohn, and at the anake's strike each and every man recoiled. Then Dr. Bates said: "No man can keep his hand on that glass where the snake strikes at it for the simple reason that the nerves that direct motion act independently of the will. In this case before the will can be brought to bear the muscles have done the work."

"Then what is bravery?" asked the colonel.

"A brave man is one whose bodily machine is so constructed and adjusted in its different parts as to enable him to be brave.

"But the will," asked the major-'what part does it play?"

'In reply to this question I give you only my own idea on the will's part in bravery. If it is strong enough and other faculties are not too weak it may enable the man to stand up in face of danger till he gets back near enough to his brute nature to fight. In other words, his fear becomes paralyzed. leaving him what we call brave."

The colonel soon after, this, leading bis men against the Indians, showed the white feather. The surgeon's test had destroyed his confidence in him self. The blue eyed lieutenant was

promoted for bravery

"Colonel." he said. "I have called the horse, who couldn't tell me a sin gle symptom, I hadn't the remotest Iden. only applied the word to you in ac-Presently an idea occurred to me

ger in de henhouse was Jim?" "'I must run over to the drug store, I said.

"'Tom will go for you,' said Mr Billington. "'I must go myself. I don't know

it is. I must have it right off."

salt.'

one at once.

tongue.

"He looked about him, and, his eye

catching some coarse bags, he said, 'I

don't know of anything unless you

take one of those bags of bathing

" "The very thing,' I said. 'Give me

"Fortunately there was nothing

printed on the bags to give me away

so I seized one of them and hurrled

back to Mr. Bellington's stable. When

I got there I found that the veterina-

rian had pronounced the horse dead

drawn and the sait swallowed.

"Everybody was astonished, includ

ing myself, but you can bet my as

tonishment didn't appear on the sur

face. Billingham wrote me a check

for \$1,000, and I was then and there

"Those were the days when the doc

and stood on his feet.

oas every day."

The judge looked puziled and I what they've got that I want, and I ly said: must find out."

"Mose was killed, wasn't he?" "Off I started for the drug store, and "Sartin, sure!" when I got there I said to the drug-"An' a nigger in de henbouse glat: 'Give me something that's rather him ?" bulky and harmless. I don't care what

killed?

"Yes, judge."

"Den since Jim hearn de r crow an' dreamed op fried chi fo' breakfast de 'pinion ob de ci dat Jim got up an' went to de house fo' to git a chicken. Dat's ebery nigger would 'a' done. At Jim was in de henhouse when shot in dar berry likely Jim shot I

Ennyhow, I would if I'd 'a' teen yo' bet.' "Much 'bliged, yo' hopsh, fo' me ma line of argufyin'. De ga on which ma client stands is self fense "

and had gone away in high dudgeon "How yo' make dat out?" asked because a real doctor had been called in, which he considered a profession-

"Ef a nigger was shootin' at al insuit. I looked at the horse and wouldn't yo' shoot back?" had no more doubt myself that he was dead than that I was allve. Nev-

"I lenbe it to de gen'iemen ob de ertheless, takings a handful of the sait from the bag, I sprinkled it on his if dey was in a henhouse stealin' c ens an' de owner ob de chickens "It wasn't a minute before that shootin' at 'em wouldn't dey

tongue began slowly to move. It was back 7 The jury consulted, and finally drawn into the animal's mouth, the foreman gave their reply. "De jury t'inks dat if dey was salt was swallowed, and the tongue

was put out again. I dropped another handful on it, and again it was with benhouse an' Mose Harkins was in' at 'em dey wouldn't need to back, 'cose Mose couldn't hit a ba' This decision was quite a backs "Well, sir, I kept on feeding the horse sait, which happened to be ex-

the defense, but the prisoner's was equal to the occasion. "Yo' honah." he said. "of Mose

n't hit a ba'n how cum de use ob bootin' back?"

At this juncture the widow i murdered man came into court some very special ovidence, as w dicated by the expression on her tors worked everything at haphazard. It was this:

It's different now; there are things they "Mo hustan', heavin' some one know as exactly as two and two make hicken house, sot up an' got de our. Then there are other things they fo' to shoot. But it was so do's? know pretty nearly. But I'm sorry to ta de room det he pot de wro say that the bulk of their treatment is ob de pun egin de stomick, an' still guesswork, but that part grows he put de cun out ob de wh trigger knock og in de sill, and win' killes bim."

Parmeter's income is now some \$30. 000 from his profession alone.

