

CHAPTER IV. Had it been possible for Winifred guess Errol Hastings' real feelings she would have been forced to confess how able, and clever, and well bred." ro'ly she had misjudged him. He was first time in his life unreasonably, bewilderingly, in love, and his judgment was at war with his passion. Reflection did not help him, either.

"I have heard," he thought, "of men ounting the world well lost for a woman's sake, but I never realized the feeling until now. Now I feel that I would give all I possess if I could raise her to position, or sink to hers. She is only a bright, charming child yet, but what omanhood she will grow into when she begins to love. I cannot imagne any greater happiness than to look into the depths of those beautiful eyes, and read there, 'I love you,' or to take those little, slender hands in mine, and hear the confession from her lips. But anxiety." I could not trust myself to stay here and her often; silence would be impossible. If it were not for our cursed Hasthow I love her, and marry her if she would have me. But that cannot be, tiful, amiable, graceful and accord Have all my ancestors kept their resolve our house first.'

disappointment, and when he passed the my heart." next day with Miss Champion he kept "It is just like that detestable old Sir his face steadily averted from the Farm. Howard," cried Lady Grace, with ualittle guessing how bitterly the woman he loved was commenting on his apparent neglect.

Several days passed, and the house was full of guests. Everyone declared that Hasell Court was the most charming country house to stay at, and that Mr. Hastings was the perfection of a host. He and Lady Grace Farguhar made the most delightful arrangements for the general amusement; and everybody was amused and pleased in consequence. Miss Champion and her brother were over at the Court almost every day, somewhat to the chagrin of Lady Ulrica St. Ego, who had resolved to do everything in her power to win Errol Hastings. Her sister, Lady Angela, had similar intentions toward Lord Harold Erskine, who was imost as rich, though not of nearly such old family.

One day, when Errol had ordered his four-in-hand to take the party driving, he asked Miss Champion, who was sitting on the box beside him, which way they should go. "Over the common and up the hill, I

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think is the prettiest," answered Flora, with the malicious design of passing the Farm, that Winifred might see them. Just as they came up to the Farm, Wintfred, who had been standing at the gate,

turned and walked away to the house, "I say!" cried Lord Harold, "what an elegant woman! Miss Champion, you are the great authority in the countyplease tell me who that young beauty

"She is a farmer's daughter," said Flora, coldly; and Errol almost hated her for saying it.

"A farmer's daughter! I could have sworn, with that figure and tournure, she at the Court to-morrow. selonged to one of the best families in the

"This Mr. Hastings," asked Madame de Montolien, "do you like him? "I think him charming. He is so agree-"But is he good, and honest, and true?" Lady Grace looked a little surprised at this question, the more so as it was put

with an unusual degree of earnestness. "I cannot tell, but I should think so," she replied. "It seems to me as if his greatest failing was the hereditary Hast-

ings pride. Why do you ask?" "I remember his mother," remarked Madame de Montolieu, checking herself. "She was very good and amiable." "She was, indeed." sighed Lady Grace.

"I have been going to ask you, in so many of my letters, what has become of poor Winifred's child. She was a brightlooking, intelligent little girl." "Ah, Lady Grace," said the old French

lady, sighing, "she gives me the keenest

"How so? Is she not turning out well?" "Too well, too well." ejaculated Madble. If it were not for our cursed Hast-ings pride I might tell her now, this very shake of the head. "She is all the fondest mother or friend could wish; beaued-a child to be proud of. Ab, dear Lady In spite of everything until now, and Grace, I fear greatly that I have taught shall I be the first one to break it by my her too much, she is so far beyond her weakness or cowardice? No! no! "father's station; but, indeed, I did it all he thought, passionately-"the honor of for the best. I hoped Sir Howard would have noticed and brought her out, but

And so Errol made up his mind that he he sternly refuses to have anything to would see Winifred no more-he would do with her; and they are all so crus not yield to temptation, or expose her to and disdainful to the poor child it breaks

> usual energy. "He always insisted ou. sacrificing everything to his stubborn pride, Can nothing be done?" "I fear not," replied the old lady; and

then she proceeded to tell her friend of Miss Champion's treatment of her cousin.

Lady Grace was highly indignant. "I can quite believe it." she remarked. Miss Champion has an air of haughty uperciliousness that offends me greatly. I cannot understand how it is that Mr Hastings seems to admire her so much." At this moment the door opened, and Winifred entered. She drew back on seeing a stranger.

"Enter, my loce," said Madame de Montolieu. "This is Winifred Eyre," she added, addressing her visitor.

Lady Grace was fairly astonished at the sight of such a graceful, elegant crea-

"Come here, my dear," she said, gently. "and let me see if you are like your moth-

Lady Grace left the cottage that afteroon perfectly charmed with Winifred. I will see if something cannot be done to bring her into a position for which she is fitted," she thought, as she drove slowly back to the Court. "Ah, if I could only have had such a daughter." and pour childless Lady Grace sighed heavily.

CHAPTER V.

Winifred had just left the Farm op her way to the cottage, when she met and

was accosted by Hawkins, the gamekeep-"I beg your pardon, miss, for making so free," he said, taking off his cap re-spectfully, "but I thought maybe you'd

like to see some of the grand doings up

Winifred colored painfully, and Hawcounty. I was just indulging a hope, kins, remarking it, was terribly concern-

eagerly, "it was in this way. I says to myself, why, the doings at the Court to-

morrow will be quite a sight; there's the

as 'ud be a show in itself, let alone all

the county fam'lies coming from miles round. They tell me as how the master

would make everybody promise to be there by half-past nine, so thinks I, if

o'clock I could let her into the little

she could see all the gay doings without

"Thank you, Hawkins," said Winifred,

gently; "it was very good of you to think

As Winifred went on her way she was terribly hurt at a proposal so injurious to her dignity; but it was impossible for

er to feel any annoyance with the man,

leasure. But the ides of her, Winifred

Eyre, going to look in surreptitiously at

a window to see the upper classes amus-

But it frequently happens that when

along, insidious thoughts crept in to un-dermine the stronghold of her determina-

"After all," whispered Curiosity, "why

being only a spectator of this grandeur!

shall never be able to participate in it,

and why should I refuse an opportunity

Then she fell into a train of thought.

farmer's daughter, what chance have I

and the tears streamed down her face.

So intent was she on her misery that she

trouble?" she started, blushing, to her

"Mr. Hastings," she exclaimed, covered

with confusion and crimson shame; but somehow the sight of his handsome face

banished the memory of her sadness, and

"When people have not very much to

occupy their minds," Winifred answered, "they are rather subject to fits of de-

pression, without adequate cause. I envy

a soul being the wiser

ballro

round.

Miss

or me.

om done up in that beautiful way

Eyre 'll just step round about ten

no time for regrets. No time for regrets!" echoed Mr. Hastings: "for the last three weeks my life has been one unceasing, haunting re-

Winifred looked up into his face inquiringly. "It is a trouble I cannot ask anyone to

share-you least of all." he said, after a pause.

Winifred's eyes drooped beneath his gaze-it was so sad, yet so eager. A voice was heard calling, "Hastings, Hastings!"

In an instant he had taken her hand, kissed it passionately, and was gone. Winifred tursed away quickly, and went on her way to the cottage. She was trembling, confused, glad, surprised, scarcely knew what her real feelings were. But as Hawkins' proposal re-curred to her mind, she determined to accept it.

When she arrived at the cottage, she found Lady Grace, as has been described. When she had accompanied her to the pony carriage, she returned to the little

"Dear madame," said Winifred, kneeling beside her old friend, and half hid-

"The Court!" exclaimed Madame de his ball?

"Oh, no, not that," Winifred answered, or 300 feet high. quickly, with a deep blush. "To-night, as I was coming here, Hawkins met me, and asked me if I should like to see the ball. He said he would let me into the little garden under the ballroom, and there would be no one else there. At first was angry at the idea, but I have changed my mind; and, oh, madame," she con-cluded, earnestly. "I do so want to go." Madame de Montolieu looked at her

with impressible astonishment. She almost failed to believe her senses when proud Winifred Eyre made such a request. "I know it must seem strange to you,

Winifred said, imploringly; "you think I am forgetting my pride, and my self-esteem; but I have a reason-indeed I

"Winifred!" cried Madame de Monto tien, in a pained voice, "you are think-ing too much of this Mr. Hastings." She caressed the head that lay in her lap pitifully and tenderly while she said: will go with you if you wish it." "I do wish it; thank you a thousand

times.' The next evening, shortly before ten o'clock, Winifred and her companion, cloaked and velled, appeared at the little se, not another person was to be seen. windows were down to the ground they could see plainly everything that took place.

Winifred saw Lady Grace Farguhar, relvet dais, receiving the guests as they on his arm leant Flora Champion, with

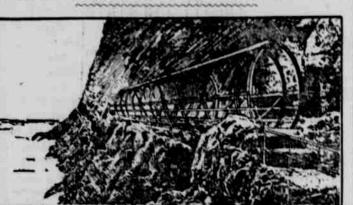
the proud dignity of an empress. A jealous pang shot through Winifred's heart at the sight, and when she saw Hastings bend down to Flora and perceived the smile that was reflected back in his eves, she clinched her tooth over her lips to keep back the tears of mortification. She turned to Madame de Montolleu and said, in quick, gasping tones: "It is enough-let us go!" (To be continued.)

LATE PRESIDENT'S SURNAME.

Comes from Gaelic MacFhlonnlaigh, Meaning "Fair Hero."

The surname of MacKinley or Mc-Kinley (the latter as spelled by the late

The



A Curious Elliptical Bridge

VIEW SHOWING THE POSITION OF THE BRIDGE ON THE CLIFFS.

A clever and peculiar example of provided. The intervals between the town to-morrow." bridge construction has recently been rocks are spanned by delicate and ing her face. "I want you to take me to the Court to-morrow night." bridge construction has recently been focks are spanned by deficite and He brought the money nome and gave the Court to-morrow night." ty Antrim, in the north of Ireland. At length of the walk so far constructed chapter.

Montolieu, in overwhelming surprise; into the sea, the cliffs, which are continued for another two miles, this point the shore drops precipitously is nearly three miles, and it is to be prise,

pleted within a few months. The seacoast scenery is of the wild-The most notable triumph of engl- er sent." est and withal most beautiful in its neering in connection with this work solemn grandeur in the north of Ire- is the erection of what is known as he protested. land; and to enable visitors and tour- Gobans' bridge. This structure is dis- "Oh, you gave me forty dollars, of ists to view the spectacle from its most tinctive owing to its curious design, course," she admitted, "but you readvantageous points, and also to gain

> span a gap 65 feet in width giving ac- else." cess from the mainland to an isolated rock known as "The Man-of-War."

tides, it was found impossible to erect circumstances the structure was erectto be installed. Lifting tackle was

PECULIAR BRIDGE CONSTRUCTION.

garden gate. The faithful Hawkins was access to the many remarkable caves holsting operation had to be carried I want the money that mother sent." waiting for them, and, true to his prom- in the vicinity, a walk has been cut out with extreme care, owing to the out and built in the face of the cliffs. cramped space in which the lifting

from a short distance imparts to the which would have seriously damaged promenade a most perilous appearance, it. The structure was, however, lifted robed in delicate satin and lace, stand promenade a most perilous appearance, it. The structure was, however, lifted ing with other ladies on a kind of a since immediately below the waves to its position without mishap. It was thunder among the rocks. But the originally intended to stay the bridge entered with stately graciousness. Then walk has been most skillfully and clev-she saw something that made her trem- erly designed and constructed. Steps the bridge was erected it was found ble and turn pale. Mr. Hastings entered are cut roughly and broadly into the to be sufficiently rigid to dispense with money, but the other fifteen dollars pick that is not made in this country. the room, looking more bandsome and solid rock, but to insure perfect safecourtiy than she had even imagined, and ty to climbers a hand rall has been Star.

TWIN-SCREW STEAMER "MINNESOTA."



A FEMININE FINANCIER

Millions Manufactured in Am Chicago Woman Proves She Has "Head for Business." There is one article of manufacture

CUTPUT OF TOOTHPICKS

and Mors Imported.

wooden silvers are turned out every

come importations from Portugal and

Japan and other countries nearly a

Most of the American toothpicks an

the forest home of the white birch, out

toothpicks are made. This wood is soft

and pliable and of admirable resistance

for the purpose for which it is used.

Whole mills in Maine are devoted to

and in the industry is to be found some

White birch is not the only wood used

The feiling of toothpick trees is only

men are sent out to hunt up sultable

trees. But whenever the foreman of a

large as the domestic product.

The people who rashly allege that that is used so extensively in the Uni. women have "no head for business" test States that no one has an idea of will find it hard to maintain their arthe annual quantity consumed, namely, gument in the face of a tale told by the Chicago Post. The story began wooden toothpicks. According to an with the wife. "George," she said, expert, the number is simply incaled. able. Millions upon millions of the tiny mother has sent me a check for forty dollars to get a new gown." year from American factories alone, "Very thoughtful and kind of her," and on top of this tremendous output

he commented. "It's to be spent for nothing else,

she says." "Oulte right "

"I wish you'd put it in with your bank cording to the New York Times, come account. I'll ask you for it when 1 from Franklin County, in Maine, near want it. I can't do my shopping just now. of which 95 per cent of the domestic

That was the first chapter of this financial tale. Now we come to the second.

"George," she said, about a week later, "I wish you'd bring me home supplying the country with toothpicks, the money to-night. I'm going down of the finest and most intricate of ma-He brought the money home and gave

chinery. So tremendous is the output of these machines that in a brief ses-The third contained a surson, during the spring, enough toothpicks can be made to supply the mar-

"George," she said, toward the close known as "Gobans' Cliffs," being 200 which it is anticipated will be com of another week, "I wish you'd bring to come. kets of the entire country for the year me home that forty dollars that moth-

A further idea of the capacity of the machines may be had from the fact that "Why, I gave you that last week,"

only 100 men are necessary to operate and run all the mills in Franklin County. Other mills of this kind are scat. tered throughout Pennsylvania and being elliptical in shape. This piece member mother said her money was Massachusetts and western New York, of work was rendered necessary to to be used for a gown and nothing but the real home of the toothpick is Maine.

"Yes." "Well, I didn't use that for a gown, for the domestic toothpick; maple and Owing to the exposed position of the so the money wasn't hers. I got some poplar are employed as well, but birch

site of the bridge, the turbulency of things for the children and the house has the property of retaining its forest the surf playing upon the rocks imme- with it, and now I want her money odor and sweetness. diately below, and the strength of the for the gown." "O ho!" he exclaimed. "So you misincidental to the regular lumber work the bridge on the spot. Under these appropriated funds." of the Maine foresters. No especial

"I did nothing of the kind!" she as ed at Belfast and transferred intact to serted. a scow. The latter was then towed "She gave you the money for a cera scow. The latter was then towed "She gave you the money for a cergang of woodsmen comes across a tree tain purpose and you expended it for especially adapted to toothpicks he or-

fully brought to, as far as possible, im. something else," he argued. "That's ders it felled and laid aside. The mediately below the spot where it was a clear case of misappropriation." "Not at all," she insisted. "If I had and only the trunk itself is transported then placed in position upon each side spent it for the gown it would have to the mills. There the bark is skinned been her money; but so long as I did and the naked trunk is run through a of the gap to be spanned at the roadway level, and the lifting cables at. not it was yours, and I spent it for machine which severs it into veneers, tached to each end of the bridge. The your children and your house. Now "Veneers" is the technical expression for thin strips of wood no thicker than The poor man brought home another a piece of blotting paper and no wider forty dollars, and considered the incl. than the length of a toothpick. Once

dent closed. the trunk has been cut into these sheets But in the course of another week of wood, only one process remains to the wife remarked, "You have fifteen turn out the toothpicks fit for packing dollars left of mother's money, and I and shipping to market. The veneers believe I'll take it now." are fed into a second machine supplied "But I gave it all to you," he pro with sharp, rotary knives that whirl at

tested. "You gave me forty dollars," she re-

of it for a skirt. That was mother's so that wasn't mother's. 'There's just orangewood picks are imported, the enough left for a jacket." "I'll meet you to-morrow." he said.

"and we'll go together and get that sharp as needles and smooth as ivory, s jacket. I don't believe I care to take are paid 3 cents a day. any more chances with that money."



from New York than it is from Liver and box 5,000 of American make

tremendous high speed, snipping the veneers into toothpicks at the rate of plied, "and I spent twenty-five dollars hundreds of thousands an hour. sticks are sharpened by young girls who, in return for turning out "picks" The Japanese toothpicks are made of fine reeds, and are distinct from those sent to this country by the Portuguese manufacturers. A Japanese toothpick is delicate and thin as tissue paper, and nevertheless strong and pliable. Th

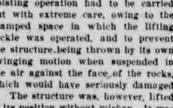
A day in the planet Eros is 514 hours On all South London street railways the fare is now one cent. By the sea San Francisco is farther Japan for as much as it costs to pack

Japanese toothpick-maker earns less than his Portuguese fellow of man, his remuneration being a fraction more than 2 cents a day. In short, thousand toothpicks may be bought in

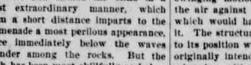
"Ikey, Get Off the Wagon."

The quick wit of one of the ushers at a recent wedding averted what

might have been a tragedy following



He had placed two chairs for them behind This pathway is only from two to tackle was operated, and to prevent three feet in width, and winds along the structure being thrown by its own the face and climbs the cliffs in a swinging motion when suspended in most extraordinary manner, which the air against the face of the rocks,



ts, that we should ball. Do you know her?"

"Yes," said Errol, gravely, "I have that honor." "Could you not invite her?" Lord Har-

overing herself: "I am much obliged to you for thinking of me, Hawkins." "You see, miss," said the gamekeeper, "Ask the ladies," answered Errol, with

an unwonted tinge of sarcasm, "whether they would consent to the presence of a girl who was only a farmer's daughter?" "Indeed, I am sure I would," cried Miss Alton, who was too pretty to be jealous; but the others remained silent.

Winifred had turned away from the gate with a swelling heart.

"He may not care for me," thought the poor child; "but he need not come past so often with his aristocratic friends o show how far above me he is!"

The day before the ball, Errol had retired to his sanctum, after lunch, to garden that the ballroom looks into, and write two or three letters, when there came a gentle tap at the door.

me in!" and Lady Grace appeared on the threshold. Will you pardon my intrusion?" she

said. "I have always wished to see your haunt, and a request I have to make to you has at last given me a fair pro

"You might have taken my consent for who had evidently spoken from sheer good-will and the wish to afford her a granted," he answered, with a pleasant "but I am quite content that you should think it necessary to ask it, since your scruple brings you here." ing themselves was a dreadful offense to

'My request relates in a measure to one of the dearest friends I had, poor Winiher pride. fred Champion

"Champion?" said Hastings, interrogawe violently repudiate an idea at first we are all the more likely to come round tively. to it afterward. And as Winifred walked

"Yes, the daughter of old Sir Howard." "I did not know that there was another daughter than Lady Valanton."

'Yes, but she made a mesalliance, and Bir Howard, who is a dreadful tyrant, has never allowed her name to be mentioned should I feel so bitter at the thought of ince. I was very fond of her, poor girl, although she was some years younger than I was, but I never saw her after she ran away, for I was abroad with my husband, and before I returned to Eng-I have so often coveted, of seeing a really grand ball?" and, she died. Her governess, Madame "If I had only the advantage of being Sir Howard's granddaughter, that Flora fe Montolieu, was a very good and charming person, and I have always kept up : correspondence with her from a e to time. I invaded your retreat his .fter-Champion has-if I could have met Mr. Hastings in society, and ridden and danced with him as she has done, I think noon on purpose to ask if I may have the pony carriage, in order to drive over and pay the old lady a visit." "Why not take the barouche. Lady I could have made him love me; but as with an admired, aristocratic beauty?" Here words failed her, and she sat down on the bank in the lonely woods,

Grace? Lady St. Ego and Lady Marion ave declined driving this afternoon, and the young ladies intend to ride over to Mrs. Champion's before dinner."

"Thank you, I would rather not discon-cent my old friend by too much state; be-sides, I have a great fancy to drive your in her ears, saying, "Miss Eyre, are you "Thank you, I would rather not discon-"By all means, then," exclaimed Errol. feet.

Lady Grace Farquhar arrived, very quickly at the little cottage, and pre-pared for a long chat with Madame de fontolleu. who was very giad to see her. banished the memory of her sadne: "I heard," she said, "that you had ar- a bright smile came into her eyes.

"I am so glad to see a smile again," Errol said, with the tenderest inflexion rived at the Court, but I scarcely ventured to expect you until after the festivies were concluded." "I should have come over long ago," of his voice, "I could not bear to see you in distress."

Grace answered, gayly, "but I am ing my duty at the Court as hostess. see, dear madame, I am getting so old that it seems quite natural for me to be acting as Mr. Hastings' mother." you almost now-you are so busied in en-

"I am sure, miss, I meant no offense both meaning "son of Finlay." I hope you won't take what I said as a liberty." The man looked anxiously at name is distinctly Scottish, but occurs also in the north of Ireland among the "Indeed, no," exclaimed Winifred, re-

descendants of the settlers of the "Scots plantation of Ulster."

The name, unlike most other Scottian surnames beginning with Mac. is not a very common one, and occurs only sparingly in the public records of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, as McFindlay, McFinlay, McInlay, Mc-Kindlay, McKynlay and McKinley. In Gaelic orthography, says George F. Black in the New York Times, the name is MacFhlonnlaigh (with fh silent). So early as the end of the tenth century the name Finlay is found borne by a powerful earl. Finlaic, son of Rualdhri, Mormaer or earl of Moray, a province which at that period included almost the whole northern Scotland. The "Icelandic Saga or History of Olaf

Tryggvisson," gives his name in a Norse form, Finnleik, and states that he suffered a severe defeat in Caith ness at the hands of Siguard, earl of the Orkneys, about 985 A. D. In the year 1020 Finlaic was murdered by his nephews, the sons of his brother Maelbrigde, and Tighernac, the Irish annalist, in recording the death of his successor, calls Finlaic RI Albain; that is, 'king of Alban," indicating that he claimed a position of independence.

both from the earls of Orkney and the kings of Scotland. His son was Macbeth, the usurper

and murderer of Duncan, whose obscure career Shakspeare has invested with the splendid light of genius. The Duan Albanach, an old Irish poetical chronicles of the kings of Dalriada,

said to have been written about the year 1057, in giving length of Macbeth's reign, says: "A seacht bliadhna deag mac Fionnlaoich;" literally that is "seven years and ten (ruled) the son of Finlay." The early forms of the name given above show us that it means "fair hero" (from Gaelic fionn, fair,

white, and laogh, hero), a meaning which is quite in accord with the principle upon which early Celtic personal names were compounded.

Effect of Rag-Time Songs. Sunday School Teacher-Now, children, what did Pharaoh say to Moses? Children-We don't know. Teacher-Oh, yes, you do. He told

doses to go and do something. Now, what did he say? Class-Go way back-and sit down! -Baltimore American.

This False World's Ways "Any society news out in your su-

ourb? "Oh, yes; those folks who moved there only a month ago are moving away just when it is their turn to give

a garden party."-Detroit Free Press. The man whom gin ruins writes his name on the margin of defeat.

THE LARGEST VESSEL EVER BUILT IN AMERICA.

The Minnesota, recently launched at the yards of the United States Ship building Company, New London, Conn., for the Great Northern Railroad Com pany, is the largest vessel ever built in America and has the greatest freight capacity of any ship in the world. She is 630 feet long nearly 74 feet wide and 56 feet deep. She has nine decks. The Minnesota will ply between Seattle, Honolulu and Yokohama, and in order to make these long trips she has been provided with bunker space for 6,000 tons of coal, which will be automatically delivered to the stokers. Her total carrying capacity is about 30,000 tons dead weight. The Minnesota will not be an "ocean greyhound," her speed being only about fourteen knots, but every provision has been made for the comfort of passengers and crew, and several novel features introduced in her construction have resulted in a great economy of space. It is said that if the Minnesota should prove as successful as is hoped for the purpose for which she is intended several vessels of exactly similar model and size will be built as soon as possible for the Pacific trade. It is believed that vessels of such enormous carrying capacity, where there will no abnormal consumption of coal in the effort to get great speed, will be more economical of operation than any steamships ever built.

REAL FEMININE INSTINCT. Jennie Was Bound to Succeed in News-

paper Work. She had a gawky girl with her when she appeared in the editorial rooms of woman's magazine.

"My daughter Jennie," she nounced by way of introduction. "A fine looking girl," commented the

editor. "Yes, and I want to tell you about

her," said the woman. "She knows more about how to do things than any other girl living."

"She does?" "Well, she thinks she does. She can sit in the parlor and give me advice better than any one I ever knew."

me about cooking."

"Yes."

Yankee Ideas Invade Syria. "Capable, is she?" For the first time the ancient and "With her tongue, she is. I don't primitive methods of labor in the Holy eem to ever do anything just right Land have been disturbed by the intro-

duction of Western inventions. The myself, so she tells me. She advises natives of Syria have been jolted out of the rut of ages by the boom of the thrashing machine and the musical "And I've been cooking since before

> Last summer an enterprising Ameri can imported the first reaper and set it to cutting the grain in the Syrian fields. He had it sent all the way from Chicago. Then a little later a

steam thrasher, the product of an Ingives me on how to be beautiful. Why,

herself over into any Venus. And

"But why do you come to us? she inclined to shirk her own duties?

"Advise nothing!" retorted the woman. "She's so loaded up with advice

her a job. Seems to me that every A helping hand-four aces.-Philawoman who gets hold of a pen or a delphia Telegraph.

The tubes in the bollers of a large ship would reach ten miles if placed end to end.

The average European is 5 feet 67-10 inches high; the average American, 5 life of the large house party attending feet 7 8-10. Their respective weights the wedding. One of his stories particu-

larly pleased the father of the bride. Regarding cuckoos, it is said that the The catch line in it was, "Ikey, get off long tail of these birds so interfered the wagon." After the bride and bridewith their balancing that they have groom had started on their honeymoon necessarily developed strong feet with a number of the guests went to a theatwo toes pointing backward and two ter, then to supper, and it was late forward. By this arrangement the when they drove to the home of their cuckoos are able firmly to grasp their bost.

perch. The house was dark, and though a It may be the Ozark rocks and car ring of the bell would have brought one erns in Arkansas contain evidence of of the servants, it was decided for a a more primitive man than has been lark to try to get in, undetected, through found elsewhere in the middle Mis. a window opening on the porch. Being sissippi valley region. It is just pos in a happy mood the party forgot that sible that they may contain the evi- there had been some talk during the dence, sought by scientific men for day of the possibilities of burglars makyears, that cave men existed on the ing a try for the valuable wedding pres-American continent at the end of the ents. The window fastening was not very

regular mine of wisdom and is specially ordained to tell other women last glacial epoch. It is believed that the largest mult secure and a little pressure released it. how to do things. I figure that in an Then the usher got his head inside the in the world is owned in Callaway other ten years half the women in the County, Mo. The animal is the prop window. He saw the glint of polished country will be telling the other half steel in the dim light at the end of the erty of "Mike" Murray, of Hereford what to do and how to do it, and in hall, and he realized his danger of beand it stands eighteen hands high and twenty years there won't be anybody ing shot for a burglar. Quick as a firsh he shouted, "Ikey, get off the wagod" weighs 1,841 pounds. The mule is bare left to do anything except give advice. ly three years of age, and its owner That being the case, I suppose Jennie When the bride's father opened the expects to have the phenomenon weigh might as well start in now. All door and let them in, he still had the upward of 2,000 pounds by the end of you've got to do is to give her a pen revolver in his hand. He said, a little and a bottle of ink and a page on the year. Mr. Murray is not working more soberly than he had before, "My the mule, but is feeding it for exhiwhich to spread herself and she'll be boy, that's a great story."-New York bition at the St. Louis World's Fair in the front rank mighty soon. She's in 1904. got the real feminine idea."-Brooklyn

Not Her Only Loss.

The widow Simonds had appeared be on a very clear, cold evening at a fore Squire Benson with one complaint party given in Stockholm, Sweden. after another. This time she accused one of her neighbors of stealing two room, which became so warm as to be ducks.

insufferable. The window sashes were "I missed them from the duck pond found to be frozen, and a pane of glass yesterday," she said, plaintively, "an' was smashed out. A cold air current this morning, square, I'm jest as sure as I'm standing here that I saw them flakes of snow were seen to fall to in Harr'et Shaw's yard. They had a the floor in all parts of the room. The different look from her own ducks." atmosphere was so saturated with "O, nonsense!" said the squire, "Mrs. moisture that the sudden fall in tem-Shaw is as honest as the sun, and you perature produced a snowfall indoors. know it! Why, I've got half a dozen -New York Tribune.

exactly like yours!" "Well, square," said the widow lugubriously, "these two aren't the first nor the only ones I've missed this summer, but you know I never was one

In the whole of the Madeira Islands

there are no wheeled vehicles, for the

roads are too rough and mountainous,

There are a few heavy sledges drawn

by bullocks, but the favorite modes of

fully guided by a runner behind.

Lee, the defeated.

timated to number between 4,000 and 5,000 individuals, the offspring of two stags and six hinds that were turned out in 1868.

locomotion are hammocks slung on When a man pays his wife more poles and borne by natives and basket than the usual attention, they say it is sledges. The latter are used for decending the mountains, and are skila sign she is about to "hear some thing" on him. CA.

Statue to Lee. General Fitzhugh Lee, referring ta Washington, the successful, as well as

Deer in New Zealand. The red deer of New Zealand are ca-

to make complaints till I'm sure of my ground."-Youth's Companion. Where No Wheels Can Be Used.

ducks in my yard this minute that are

Virginia's proposal to place a statue of Robert E. Lee in the national Capitol, says he thinks they should honor

Unique Indoor Snowstorm.

Nature tells of an indoor snowstorm

Many people were gathered in a single

diana foundry, was heard of in Coele-Syria. It created great excitemen one and tried to destroy it. They were

among the native farmers. They were afraid of it at first, then later concluded it to be the work of the evil

| typewriter gets the idea that she's

with difficulty brought to see its many advantages over the old way of tread-

The American windmill speedily fol

more ago a flour mill, with machin ery and oil motor engine complete from Indianapolis, began grinding

A PART TRAFT SHARE

whirr of the reaping machine! she was born, while she never has

Eagle.

made anything but fudges. She tells me how to make pretty things out of barrel heads and old boxes, too."

"Most important." "But I don't see that she's able

"It's a woman's duty to make her-

make any of the things herself. And, say! you ought to hear the advice she

the rules she lays down wouldn't leave a woman time for even sleep!"

self attractive." "But I don't notice that she's worked

then there's etiquette-"

Do you wish us to advise her ----"

wheat in Lebanon.

ing out the grain.

lowed the thrasher, and a month or

that I thought you might like to give