

The Best That Could Be Done Under the Circumstances

By F. A. MITCHEL

Margaret Brierley was brought up by a couple of maiden aunts, sisters, who were well off and intended that after their death Margaret should have their belongings. These were in part a comfortable house and grounds in the village, in which they lived. Margaret proved an apt scholar and was graduated with honor. Since life with her aunts was very dull she yearned for something livelier. After a year of "sitting around holding her hands," as she expressed it, she determined to go to the city to teach.

"Have you not been successful?" "I am ill and without a cent in the world." "You are welcome to remain here as long as you like. I will leave you and send some one to take care of you." "What claim have I on you?" "I will show you." Going to a desk, he took out a paper and handed it to her. It was the will of her aunts, leaving all they possessed to him. There was a clause stating that if their beloved niece, Margaret Duncan, ever returned in need it was their desire that the said Roger Blackmore should relieve her wants. She looked up at the heir.

"How can you relieve the wants of a woman near your own age without?" "I think your aunts were mindful of that." "Then why this request?" "Perhaps they fancied"— "What?" "That we might pool our issues?" "Pool our issues! What do you mean?" "Marriage."

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small theaters. Here foregather a few of the old guard, devotees of the ancient and honorable art of acting, a few students of dramatic literature, a hundred of the elect drawn from the millions of the largest cities—like an old family of aristocrats who have seen better days. But the masses do not want the literature, the art, the classics of the theater.

To stir the imagination, to touch the heart, to stimulate thought, to put wisdom and heroism into contact with mankind—all of these old and earnest motives of the theater have passed or are passing into the dim and dusty "property room."

To be amused, to be jolted out of all serious thought, to be distracted from every hard fact of life—that is what the show going public of America wants now. That is what the stage is now for. It is to laugh.—Minneapolis Journal.

Where Tyndale Started to Translate the Bible into English. About two miles from the old market town of Chipping Sodbury, England, stands an old time house known as Little Sodbury manor house, which, quite apart from its celebrity as one of the oldest examples of domestic architecture in Gloucestershire, has been justly styled "the birthplace of the English Bible."

In 1521 Sir John Walsh, owner of the manor house, had need of a chaplain and tutor for his children, and his choice fell upon Tyndale, who had just completed his university career. Tyndale was in great favor with his master, who encouraged him in the great work he had undertaken.

It is quite possible that the translation would have been completed here, but Tyndale, having expressed his opinions too freely to the neighboring clergy, found himself secretly charged with heresy and summoned to appear before the chancellor of the diocese. Although at the time he was merely admonished, he did not consider it safe to continue in the manor house, thereby involving his patron in danger, so he left and proceeded with his translation in London.—Christian Science Monitor.

What Has Become of All That Precious Metal That Has Been Mined? What becomes of gold? Where is all of that yellow metal that has been mined? It is one of the oldest metals in human use. There are gold beads dating back to the stone age. It is an object of almost universal desire. It is proof against almost all the influences which destroy other metals, and it has been mined in enormous quantities. Yet today more than two-thirds of the gold in use has been dug since 1849.

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On recovering consciousness she said: "Some drops from the mangled finger of a stranger made me faint, yet I could look at a sword covered with the life blood of my dearest and only son." She then hurled forth the famous imprecation de Camille in a way that brought every hammer on the stage to a standstill and "struck terror to us all."—Princess Lazarovich Hrebellanovich in Century Magazine.

Although, according to Sir James Linton, the bowler hat was worn by the ancient Greeks, its beauties were not discovered by Englishmen until about a century ago.

Mrs. A. M. W. Strling, the biographer of Coke of Norfolk, says that it was first made fashionable by Coke's nephew, William Coke, "who decided that a hat originally designed by William Bowler, a hatter in the borough, would suit his requirements." To the popularity of Billy Coke is generally ascribed the word "Bilcocky," but Sir James Murray thinks otherwise.

The New English Dictionary traces its origin to "Bully cocked," used 1721, probably meaning "cocked after the fashion of the bullock's."—London Opinion.

Often it is difficult to run the rod through freshly laundered sash curtains. This can be made easier by placing an old glove finger over the end of the curtain rod.

Often a comparatively new hot water bottle will get a little hole in it. The hole can be mended by covering it with several applications of court plaster, allowing each application to dry before another is added.

A teaspoonful of common salt placed in the bottom of a kerosene lamp will make it give a clear light and prevent it from smoking.—Woman's Magazine.

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enged on a secret mission for the foreign office. Vienna was the young diplomat's objective, and with his friend, and valet, in a post chaise, Perleberg, a small posting town in north Germany, had been reached. Here Bathurst supped and slept, awaiting the arrival of fresh horses. Waking, he asked where the horses ready and passed out of the door to make inquiries. Eight people saw him go out, but none ever set eyes on him again. Various theories were set afoot—Napoleon's spies, robbers, illness. In 1912 in the forest near Perleberg a skeleton was discovered with a hole in the skull as from a heavy blunt instrument. Was it that of the "English lord," as Perleberg people are called?

The Investor who picks up desirable property when everybody is selling and no one buying will have to wait only a reasonable time to secure his reward. I recall when real estate in several large cities was a drug on the market. Everybody seemed anxious to sell and no one to buy, but the buyers in those periods have realized enormous profits, far greater than one can get in the stock exchange.

The man who has money, even if it is but a small amount, can always turn it over to advantage if he will wait for the opportunity. Don't go with the crowd when every one is wild to buy something, but quietly abide an opportunity when everybody is anxious to unload and buyers are few. At such a time the bargain counter opens.—Leslie's.

Among the Akkuyu of East Africa, described by Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Routledge in "With a Prehistoric People," it is said that a person or thing indicates good will. The blacksmith spits upon the sword he has forged before handing it over to the owner. So, too, courtesy demands that a man should spit in his hand before offering it to a friend, and the female visitors spit upon the newly arrived youngster as a sign of welcome. Even in England there are relics of the same custom in the habit among the lower classes of spitting on a coin.

No Favors to Beauties. A beautiful young lady approached the ticket window at a Pennsylvania country station and in a voice like the rippling of a brook asked the agent, "What is the fare to the fair?" To which the thick-headed agent replied, "Same as to the homely, madam."—Argonaut.

A Good Plan. "We should strive to turn our troubles into successes." "That's what I know an actor who did that. When people threw vegetables he caught 'em on a fork and made 'em the hit of the performance."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Some Bird. The roc, a fabulous bird often referred to in the "Arabian Nights," was believed to be of such enormous size and strength as to be able to carry even elephants in its talons.

Teaches a Lesson. Money is never spent to so much advantage as when you have been cheated out of it, for at one stroke you have purchased prudence.—Schenpenauer.

who never beats his wife or kicks the cat. But there is likely to be something stipped about him somewhere, for "ain't" is needless as well as capricious; it fills no void and supplies no need.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mark Twain as "Attraction." A girl who was a stranger to Mark Twain once found her way into his Bermuda home with the hope of getting a sight of the author. She came suddenly in contact with him and frankly explained her errand.

"Have you seen the crystal cave yet," he asked, "or the aquarium?" "No, I came to see you first," she answered.

"Well, you shouldn't have seen me first," he answered. "I run in opposition to the crystal and the aquarium. But they're not shucks to me. I'm lots better. I give them their money's worth. But you should see them. Then you'll appreciate me."

This was said in his most earnest drawl and with only a sparkle of humor in his keen blue eyes.

The Real Thing. Fred, aged three, had been a naughty boy, and his mother had punished him. He felt very much hurt and complained to his auntie about mamma's spanking him. Auntie said, "It is not you that mamma spans, but a little devil inside of you who makes you do naughty things." After sitting very still for five minutes he said, "It beats all how it hurts me when that devil gets spanked."—Deilmeter.

A Great Copper Mine. For nearly 700 years copper ore (chalcopyrite) has been taken regularly from a mine in the province of Dalecarlia, Sweden. The mine contains the largest copper ore deposit in Sweden and is supposed to be one of the greatest chalcopyrite properties in the world.

Our Trials. "You know, my dear boy," said a sympathizing friend to a man in trouble, "that we really gain by our trials in life." "That depends altogether on the kind of lawyer you get to conduct them," replied the sufferer.

Different Methods. There are two different kinds of men. Give one a piece of rope and he will hang himself; give a similar piece to the other and he'll form a coracle trout.—Washington Star.

Shrapnel Cartridge Cases. The material used for shrapnel cartridge cases generally consists of a composition of two parts copper and one part iron. This alloy has been found to possess the best physical qualities—that is, high tensile strength and a large percentage of elongation when properly annealed.—London Standard.

All About Metaphysics. A Scotchman thus defines metaphysics: "When a man who knows nothing about any subject takes a subject that most men know nothing about and explains it to another man still more ignorant than himself—that's metaphysics."

Weeds. The earlier you get the upper hand of the weeds the more you lessen their later power for mischief. This is true of other soil besides that of the garden.—Youth's Companion.

Consistency. Morris—Do you consider engagements binding? Milbert—Certainly, if one didn't there would be no fun in breaking them.—Illustrated Bits.

First Wire Suspension Bridge. The first wire suspension bridge in the United States if not in the world was thrown across the Schuylkill river near the falls of Schuylkill, in Philadelphia, in 1816. Its history is as follows: In 1809 Robert Kennedy and Conrad Carpenter built a chain bridge at the falls of Schuylkill, which broke down in 1811. Josiah White and Erskine Hazard, afterward prominent as pioneers in the anthracite coal trade of Pennsylvania, had erected a rolling mill and a Ore factory in the neighborhood, and, after the bridge fell they formed a new company, and another chain bridge was constructed in April, 1811, but this new bridge in turn gave way in 1816. White & Hazard then swung a wire suspension bridge across the river from an upper window of their factory to some large trees on the west bank, steps leading from the trees to the ground. This primitive bridge structure was intended for foot passengers only, and but eight persons were allowed to go upon the footway at one time. The bridge is said to have cost \$125.—Exchange.

Career of the Levelers. Levelers first appeared in Germany. Two men, Munzer and Storck, taught that distinctions of rank violate the rights of mankind. This was in the sixteenth century. At the head of 60,000 men Munzer commanded the anabaptist princes of Germany and the magistrates of cities to resign. His followers ravaged the country until one of the German overlords defeated them in battle. Their leader was beheaded.

A party of Levelers appeared in England in 1647, where they became powerful in parliament. They determined to level all ranks and establish an equality of titles and estates throughout the kingdom. About this time Cromwell departed for Ireland. The Levelers raised mutinies in various quarters. Cromwell put them down in 1649 and imprisoned their leader.

A party of Levelers appeared in England during the French revolution. A "loyal association" was formed against them, and their efforts brought no results.—Kansas City Star.

Twelfth Century Football. In the twelfth century football was a game for the streets. The chronicler of that period tells how after dinner the city youths "addressed themselves to football" and how the scholars of each school and the apprentices of particular trades would each have their peculiar ball. There were spectators, too, in those days, enthusiastic spectators. Fathers would come to watch their sons and "become as youthful as the youngest, their natural heat seeming to be revived at the sight of so much activity."

Sulphuric Acid Burns. Burns from sulphuric acid are easily cured. Just remember that plain water—lots of it—must be poured on the victim of a sulphuric acid accident at once, even to throwing the party into the water if possible. This acid on the skin feels like fire. With water quickly applied in great quantity this acid is rendered harmless. Men have been burned with it repeatedly without harm through a knowledge of this proper antidote. If not treated promptly the most horrible disfigurements result. The police department of Paris exhibits wax figures of faces of victims of the foreign practice of throwing this acid in one's face. A prompt treatment of water would have rendered the acid harmless.

A New Machine At The Hillsboro National Bank. This machine is really a wonderful set of steel brains which we are putting to work in our accounting department. With it we can handle our figure work faster than ever before and at the same time be sure that every item in our books is right. Helps Give You Better Service. By the machine method, every depositor's account is kept in balance all the time and there are no mistakes such as are unavoidable with other ways of handling figures. The time saving made possible by the machine gives us an opportunity to improve the service to our customers in all departments of the bank.

Hillsboro National Bank. HILLSBORO, ORE. David Kuratli, Cashier. W. H. Wehrung, President.