HERE are some advantages,"

said Ronald meditatively, "in Angelica waveringly. being a cousin, after all." He addressed Angelica, who sat opposite him. All about them was deep-blue serenity—on one hand stretching

sway to meet in a line with a fainter store, on the other merging distantly into long shining masses of greenish brown rocks, with ragged cliffs towering above them. Angelica's hat was tilted a little forward and the breeze darted in among her curls, to-sing them merfly about her face. She was a diminutive person in all respects save diminutive person were particularly in go. Grant? I suppose I have a right to brilliant, languishing, and in every way

"But on the whole, Angelica," added Ronald, deliberately, "I regret that I am in any way related to or connected

"Ronald!" she exclaimed, "I really with you." cannot allow you to be so flattering." "A cousin is a nondescript, variable sort of being-at times an absolute stranger, at others a sort of secondband brother-in that capacity extremely useful. Of course, that is

something; but still-" "I think it's a great deal; but I see you are the same as ever. You always were a greedy little boy," said Angel-

"Thanks. You, on the other hand, were rather nicer as a little girl than you are now in some ways-oh! you could still be nice if you tried." "If I tried? How funny! I shouldn't

know-you see most people thinkthe regarded her shoes inquiringly. "I dare say; but I am not 'most peo-

ple.' I stand alone." "I thought you were sitting down. interrupted Angelica. (She certainly was provoking to-day.) And I wasn't sware that you were alone. But perhaps I don't count."

"My dear, that's the worst of it. You do count, and there's no one else in the world who does. I just worship you, Nan! Have I startled you?"

"Not at all," she answered, politely. "You see they all say that or some thing equivalent." She turned her head a little and dabbled in the water with her hand.

"Oh, yes, I know! Of course, I'm a presumptuous fool. All the same, I have thought lately"-he paused and then added: "Do you remember last week at Cowes?"

"Yes," said Angelica, radiantly. "On that afternoon-I don't mind telling you, Ronald-I very seriously considered falling in love with you. There is a racht quite close to us," she added, quite hastily; "I considered, and after due deliberation, decid. d--

"Well. Nan?" "Not to fall in love with any one at

"You mean-"Ronald, if you don't row how can I steer? We don't want to be swamped.

Love is so inconvenient." "You're pulling the wrong rope. confess I don't quite see how-"Well, it doesn't always go with other

things. "But is it not worth more than-other

"Ronald," replied Angelica, some what irrelevantly, "have you any idea of the price of a Paris hat?"

"The left rope again. Ah, now we're

safe! A Paris hat? I-well, I have heard that they're something ridicu-"They are - absolutely ridiculous. That fact alone," said Angelica, solemn-

ly, "is enough to make any thought of love impossible and wicked." "Except for any one with a heart, with a soul, composed in fact of anything but shallowness and vanity."

"My dear boy, if you go on," she said. encouragingly, "you will in time make the accomplished flatterer of the age," "Don't jest with me, Nan. It's nothing to you, perhaps, but to me it's everything. I love you. If you knew what the word meant," he burst out vehemently, "you could not sit there coolly breaking my heart in your bands."

"Hush! Not so loud. Yes, I know I'm wicked (penitently). I oughtn't to be here with you at all, when I am going to marry some one else."

"You're going to-Nan, is this true?" "Mr. Rathbone," said Angelica,

drooping. "Are you engaged to him?"

"He will ask me to-night." "How do you know that?" curtly.

"Ronald, don't be so absurd! How do 1 know?"

This was convincing. "Well, he is a consummate fool," said Ronald, savagely.

"Thanks," she murmured. "And, moreover, he could not possibly love you-"

"Thanks once more." "Or any one else, except himself. But, of course, I see that he has advantages. Oh, don't frouble to explain what they are! I see them. How pleased every one will be, especially mamma! It will all be so delightful."

There was a silence. The sun had disappeared, and the blue sky had turn-"It's not so pleasant as it was, is it?"

inquired Angelica, presently. "No," shortly. "I felt a drop. Are we far from

ome, Ronald?" "Yes; about three miles,"

Oh, dear, are we? Why don't you lars quickly, then? Don't you see it's

going to be wet?" "I thought you were steering." rude-

"You might help me," she said daintively, tugging at the rope. He gave a swift stroke or two, and bey swung round. There were angry bases of clouds drifting toward them ever an uneasy, ruffled sea.

"Why don't you row faster? We shall herer get home," she exclaimed, petu-

The tide is strong and the wind is against us. I'm doing my best." "Ronald, what was that? Oh, don't ay it was lightning! I'm more afraid of it than anything in the world. Oh,

There was a subdued roar in the dishace, now gathering ominously.

\$6999999999999999 "Ronald, was that thunder?" sald

> "There is generally thunder when it lightens," he answered, with bitter sar-

"But we're out in an open boat, miles from home or shelter of any kind." "I am aware of that."

She gave a pathetic little gulp and pressed her hands together. "Oh-h! There's another flash! Ron-

ald, I-I'm going to faint!" "Faint? Nonsensel" he returned. roughly. "Nonsense? What do you mean, Mr.

faint if I choose I-ah!" Crash, rattle, rattle, bang! C-r-a-c-k! "Put that over you," said Ronald,

sternly, wrapping her in his mackintosh "But it doesn't rain, and that makes

it m-much more dangerous, d-doesn't it, Ronald?" "Much more," he answered, mercilessly.

"Oh, how can you be so heartless and cruel?" she moaned. "You don't care how much I suffer! Men are always like that-"

"And women never, of course," put in Ronald, with quiet irony.

"Oh, don't-don't be so hard! I know I'm a wicked girl, and this is to punish me!" A vivid gleam shot up the heavens, and something seemed to burst over their heads, "Oh, Ronald! (in a frenzy of terror) save me, save me! Oh, let us die together! I love you, oh, you know I do! Don't look at me so



SHE WAS PROVOKINGLY RADIANT.

coldly; forgive me, oh, forgive me, Ronald!" Angelica hid her face in the cushions and sobbed.

"I can better bear to die with you, dear, than to live without you," said Ronald, tenderly. There was a suspiclous twitching about his mouth, but he mastered himself heroically, and it did not become a smile. A stlence followed. The thunder

and presently there was a gleam more brilliant than any before. "What's that awful light?" moaned

rolled and tumbled away to the west,

Angelica. "Look, dear. It's the sun." "The sun!" she started up in consternation. "It can't be, Ronald (indignant-

is over?" "I think it's passed by. You seem annoyed. Aren't you glad we're out of danger 2"

"Yes - yes, of course. thought-" haughtily-perhaps now, Mr. Grant, you will take me home?" "Yes, I'll take you home, Nan. They'll be surprised, won't they, at our news?" "News? What-what do you mean?"

gasped Angelica. "I think you know," There was no nistake about this smile now.

"Ronald," she said pathetically, "now ou're not going to be tiresome." "Nan," he answered gravely, "I do hope not, but, of course, a lifetime is a evere test."

"You know it was only because I was frightened. It's a mean advantageit's ungentlemanly"-her volce died away weakly.

Ronald provokingly-"Are you quite sure you didn't mean all you said?" Angelica, tearfully - "It's absurd" Mamma will be so angry."-Chicago Herald.

Average Leagth of a Man's Stride. Quetelet estimates the average length of a man's stride at 311/2 inches, and the distance an average traveler can cover at this rate at 7,158 yards an hour, or 119 yards a minute. The number of strides would be 7,500 an hour, or 125 a minute. The length of the stride in the various European armies is as follows: In the German army it is 311/4 inches, with a cadence of 112 steps per minute; in the Austrian army 2914 inches, with a cadence of from 115 to 130 per minute; in the Italian army 291/4 inches, with a cadence of 120 per minute; in the French army 2016 inches, with a cadence of 115 per minute; in the British army 30 inches, with a cadence of 116 per minute.

Outwitted His Sharp-Tongued Wife, An Englishman of Lymington had the misfortune to live in a continuous quarrel with his wife, who was a modern Xantippe, and threatened, in case she survived him, to dance over his grave. It was her lot to outlive him, but it was not so easy to carry out her threat. The husband had the precaution to make an injunction in his will requiring his body to be huried in the sea near his residence and without ceremony. The injunction was complied

To Prevent Sleep-Walking. A device to prevent sleep-walking is to lay upon the floor beside the somnambulist a sheet of iron, zinc, or other metal, wide enough to insure that he will step upon it. When the sleepwalking fit comes upon him his foot touches the cold surface of the metal and he instinctively draws that leg into bed again. After two or three attempts the somnambulist gives it up and set-

tles down in bed. It takes a woman as long to select a seat at the theater as it does for the average man to pick out a new suit of

MIGHTY CONTROLLER FOR CHI-CAGO DRAINAGE DITCH.

Great Dam and System of Sinice Gates Through Which the Water from the Canal Will Pass Into the Desplaines -Remarkable Engineering Feat,

At Lockport, Ill., the great decionese channel ends. There the mighty cut pumping station at Chicago, extends twenty-eight miles through earth and rock terminates in a solid concrete wall six feet thick at its smallest dimension and backed up by thousands of tons of broken stone blasted from the channel and dumped behind this imperishable barrier. When the channel is completed and the water of the river turned into it were a man to start in a rowboat at the upper end of the channel and let the current carry his craft down stream bump into this solid wall. It is set directly across the end of the channel, which at that point becomes a basin almost 500 feet wide.

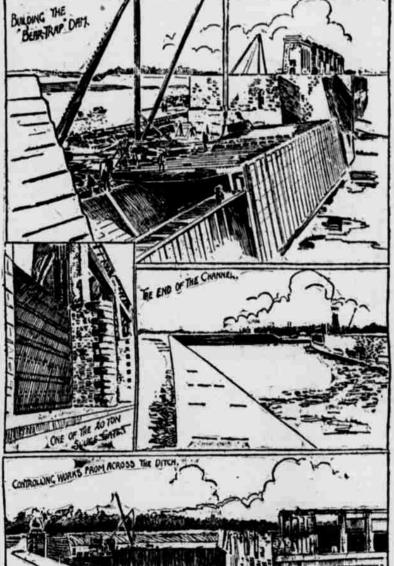
On the north bank of the channel at its terminus is the greatest piece of engineering in the whole gigantic work. For the big drainage canal will not

HUGEBEAR-TRAPDAM wide and closed by doors weighing toward Joliet instead of aimlessly twenty tons each, is ordinary and simaround the country. ple. The doors are raised or lowered by counter weights, according as the flow of the channel is to be raised or reduced. But the elevation of the entire bear trap dam, which is destined to be crest of the dam is a matter requiring come a famous piece of engineering, much more engineering skill.

The Largest Dam in the World.

This is the fargest bear trap dam in the worlds There is one in France, ex the river Seine, and in this country there is one on the Mensugahah Biver and two near the head waters of the which, beginning near the Bridgeport Mississippi. But they resemble this only in the general idea that the crest of the dam, that is, the angle over which the water flows, can be elevated to control the flow of the water. Nothing so immense as this dam has ever been projected or so complete as the mechanism by which it is to be raised and lowered.

At each side of the dam a tower has been erected the top of which will be about fifteen feet above the surface of the water when the channel is in operthe nose of his boat would at Lockport ation. In each of these towers an immense bucket of steel and iron weighing close to 500,000 pounds will be placed and the cylinder in which it rises and falls will be connected with the water by gates which can be opened and closed at the will of the operators. When it is necessary to raise the crost This is the "controlling works," the sys- of the dam to check the flow of the tem of sluice gates and the dam water in the channel toward the river, through which the waters of the chan- as in case of a flood in the Desplaines nel will pass into the Desplaines River, or other emergency, the gates will be opened and the water in the immense empty into the Desplaines as one-river cylinders which buoy up the heavy empties into another, or as the Chi- buckets will escape through a subtercago River now flows into the lake at ranean tunnel to the tail race. As the times, simply by a junction of their water descends the buckets will also channels. Every gallon of the water slowly move downward and the crest from the channel will pass through the of the bear trap dam will rise, gradual immense "controller," the gates and ly checking the torrent of water from dam by which the sanitary district can the channel, which will be pouring regulate the flow of the channel. It over the dam into the tail race and would not do for the trustees to cut thence into the Desplaines. At the their new channel through to the bank same time, of course, the sluice gates of the Desplaines and turn the water in | will be lowered, decreasing the opening to take care of itself. When the Des- through which the water will be rush-



would be oceans of trouble were the back the flood from the channel. waters of the channel uncontrolled. Besides all that, the law under which the sanitary district trustees are operating requires them at all times to control the volume of water in the channel. It says that while the population of the sanitary district of Chicago is at its present stage, or approximately so, the channel shall carry 300,000 cubic feet of water a minute. When the population increases, as it will in the course of a score of years or less, to about double what it now is the channel must take care of 600,000 cubic feet of water a minute. It was constructed of sufficient capacity to fulfill the latter requirement when the time comes. Just now it is necessary therefore to control the flow and keep it down to 300,000 cubic feet a minute and this is the object of the controlling works.

The "Bear Trap." While the seven mighty sluice gates through which a portion of the water will flow on its way to the "tail-race," as the junction with the Desplaines is termed, are remarkable and noteworthy as engineering feats, the feature of especial prominence and the one which stands alone at the controlling works is the "bear trap dam." It is not a bear trap at all. It is not any old kind of a trap. It is a dam with a movable crest, if you know what that is, and this in its general appearance suggests the oldfashloned dead-fall bear traps, with which Daniel Boone used to ensuare the luckless bruins when he wanted a new overcoat. The crest of this dam. which is 160 feet wide, by the way, twice as wide as any other bear trap dam in the world, is made of steel plates bolted together to form a floor, over which the water will pour on its way to the tail race. But that whole dam, weighing 1,000,000 pounds, can be raised seventeen feet by the efforts of two men, with the assistance of a little hydraulic power and a couple of counter weights weighing about 500,000 ounds each. When it will be desirable to check the flow of the channel into And this is the star feature of the con-

plaines is at flood in the spring there ing and aiding the dam in keeping

When the crest of the dam is at its normal height a foot of water will constantly pass over it, carrying all the floating matter swept down the stream by the current, logs, lumber, and the like, and in winter the ice, which will be broken up as it strikes the steel crest, and carried over a dam into the Desplaines. This is one of the principal needs of such a dam, for this floating matter would not pass through the sluice gates. The water at the gates passes under them and for a depth of a few inches from the surface is almost motionless while the current pours along underneath this "still water," which "runs deep." Of course, floating objects would remain at the surface and could not get through the gates without bobbing under the surface, passing through and resppearing on the surface on the other side. No log of wood or cake of ice could be induced to do this and therefore the dam is being constructed, for over that a current of water a foot deep will pour constantly bearing on its bosom all the flotsam

and letsam of the canal. Behind the massive controlling works is a deep basin ending at the northern extremity in a high levee or bank. It is almost 600 feet wide and extends in a winding course to the Desplaines River, now twisting its way along t few hundred feet from the stutee gates. All this will be under water as soon as the channel is opened. This will be the 'tail race" and into it the waters of the drainage ditch will be allowed to pass from the controlling works is as great volume as the officials desire. Of course the flow can be stopped entirely if need be by closing all the sluice gates and raising the bear trap dam to a point higher than the level of Lake Michigan. In short, through the mavable dam and the gates the sanitary district absolutely controls the volume of water that will pass into the Des plaines by way of the tall race. A leves has been built by the trustees along the southern bank of the river just west of the Desplaines, owing to high water in the controlling works which extends in the river, this dam can be raised grad- a winding course toward the city of ually, reducing the flow from the chan- Jollet, the smoke of which can be seen nel until the desired height is reached. five miles away from the big wall which ends the channel proper. trolling works. The operation of the designed to change the course of the sluice gates, which are thirty-two feet Despiaines so that it will flow directly

was started in June, 1897.

Work on the controlling plant was

A correspondent of Printers' Ink sends the following to that journal: West Union, Ia., has a population of 2,000. One of its progressive firms is the dry goods establishment of Thomas & Magner, the latter a young man with training gained in seiling goods for Carson, Pirie, Scott & Co., of Chicago. The writer called upon Mr. Magner rerently, and found him engaged in preparing a 6-column advertisement to ap-

papers.

"I have noticed, Mr. Magner," said the writer, "that you are departing somewhat from the usual lines in country advertising. Do you find that the regular use of page ads is helping your "Well, yes," sald Mr. Magner, "some

thing is helping it, and I don't know what else to blame for it. We have been compelled to put on extra clerks this week, and still people have been kept waiting."

"What do you find to be the taking feature of your ads?"

"Prices," said Mr. Magner promptly 'Our advertising is all prices. We quote low figures on goods of known quality, and we set apart a certain hour of the day when we will sell a certain sort of goods at a cut price. We also have special sales, from a week to a month, at which we offer special inducements on special lines."

"Do you find that the trade resulting from this is largely confined to the spe cial lines, or is it general?"

"General. We seldom sell a customer-especially a customer from a distance-only the goods used as a leader. It is my idea that when a farmer comes to town to buy dry goods he has a "little list' that has been in process for weeks, perhaps months If we can induce him to come to our store, we check off the entire list."

"Then it is your opinion that the making of leaders is as good a plan in the country as in the city?"

"Better. We don't have swarms of bargain-hunters to contend with. A man doesn't hitch up and drive ten or fifteen miles to buy only a few yards of prints. But he does buy the prints."

SERVIAN WOMAN EXECUTED. Convicted Murderess Placed Against s

The people of Servia have no objections to the infliction of capital punish ment upon women; or, if they have objections, they were forced to swallow them when Mme. Jevrem was executed for murder recently. She was neither hanged nor placed in the electric chair. She was placed against a wall and shot.

This happened in a Servian village near Prokuplje. A Greek priest named and a peasant with whom she had become infatuated were found guilty and condemned to be shot. On the day of their fate the two culprits were taken to the public square and faced a firing squad of soldiers with loaded rifles. ehind the squad stood a huge mass of spectators from far and near.

The execution lacked no element of the dramatic. The man wept and lamented and begged for mercy. The woman was calm. The squad bad made ready to fire, when an aid came dashing through the square on horse back. His coming merely prolonged



A DRAMATIC EXECUTION. the strain upon the two criminals. The man embraced his knees in the hope that he brought a parden; the woman turned more pale, but was allent. Mercy it was, but only partial. The aid bore a reprive ladeed, but only for the man. She begged her companion to remain with her to the end. But the fellow followed the guards away without even addressing one word of pity to the woman. And then-but is there any need to tell the rest?

A Natural Railway Tunnel. One of the most remarkable tunnels in the world is the natural railway tunnel on the line of the South Atlantic and Ohlo Rallway, in Scott County, Virginia. The railway apparently, and in fact, enters a natural cave or grotto, and disappears in the heart of the mountain. The entrance to the cavern is about fifty feet square. Inside of it the railway runs through a series of chambers for about 1,500 feet, when it emerges from the other side of the mountain. The cave-tunnel is all in limestone. It serves not only as a natural railway tunnel, but also a channel for a small stream known as Stock Creek. Virginia also possesses a natural bridge over one of the affluents of the James River, about twenty-five miles northwest of Lynchburg, which

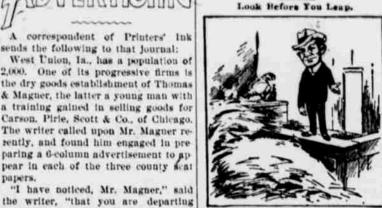
is noted for its beauty. Grave Robbery a Capital Crime. Robbing graves is a crime under Chipese law for which the thief may be justly killed on the spot by anyone finding him out.

HUMOR OF THE WEEK

started in 1896, when the sluice gates were begun and the first work on the STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

> Odd, Curious and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Gasphically Pormanual by Baskeress Worse decision of Omis Michigan of Philippe of Philippe

Mrs. Micego-My! but has't flee hadep rustives at night? Ho's bound to us my hand for a pillow, Mrs. Miggs-Of course. He wants something soft, I suppose,



Brown (on a visit to the country)-Ah! This reminds me of my boyhood days and make me want to romp again. I'll fust jump down on that hay.



But he didn't know that there was pitchfork concealed in it.-Ex.

The Way of the World. "And so you were a member of that dend-locked legislature?" "Yes, str."

"Some men are born rich, som achieve riches and some have riches thrust upon them." Touching.

"I just saw a touching scene." "What was it?" "Two fat men in a 4 by 6 elevator They touched on all sides.

Doubted Him. He-Give me one kiss that I may cherish it forever. She-Is that all you can say in proof of your love-that if I kiss you, you

Diplomacy. "And so Fannie Perkleigh is going to marry that old decrepit fellow just be

won't give it away?-Indianapolis Jour-

cause he has a lot of money?" "Oh, no, that isn't the reason. She's going to marry him because her parents, by throwing out clever hints, succeeded in making her believe they didn't want her to have him."

Was Sitting On It, Absorbed Novelist-Mary, please take the cat out of the room. I cannot have it making such a solse while I am work. Where is it?

Mary-Why, sir, you're sitting on it. How Did She Know?

Edith-Who were those people here this afternoon, mamma? Mamma-Prof. Bighead and his wife, dear. The professor is one of the best-

informed men in the city. "How do you know he is? He never opened his mouth once."-Yonkers Statesman.

Common Enough. "What ever induced you to call your daughter Birdle? Is that her right "Oh, no! her real name is Hortense

but she thinks she has a voice and there's a pretty bill attached." A Compliment. "Henry, are these ples as good as

your mother used to make?" "Yes, dear, just about. Father used to say my mother was the worst cook he ever saw."



She (on the gray)-What a hot sum

mer we had last year! He-Yes; but, if you remember, the summer of '50 was just such another. And that is the reason why now she never speaks as we pass by-nor even bows.-Punch.

Her Impression.
"Who is Aguinaldo?" asked Maud. "Why, don't you know?" responded Mamle, "He's a Malay," "Oh, yes! How stupld of me. One

of those people who come from Malarta."-Washington Star.

Bobby-Is oxygen what oxen breathe all day? Papa-Of course, and what every thing else breathes. Bobby-And is nitrogen what every

Rather Close. "The stinglest man I ever knew was fellow who, in going upstairs always

one breathes at night?-Boston Trav-

kipped a step in order to save his sho "That's nothing. I once knew a man who was so stingy that he wouldn't trim his fingernalis except when he

could borrow a jack-kuife, because

Not Too Nautical. Publisher-1 wish you would write us good sea story.

Great Author-But I have never been

Publisher-I know it. I want a sea

story that people can understand. "What do you think would be the

esult if we could see ourselves as others see us?"

"We'd all be so discouraged that none of us would ever have the heart to go obesid and be great."

True.

picture, lea't she? "Oh, pes, a whole lot of pictures. But then her beauty is only skin deep."-

Knows When to Quit. "You told me your son had business ability."

"Well, hasn't he?" "All he knows is when the clock

Philadelphia Bulletin.

strikes 6." Cash Hilarity.

"Jumpkins never laughs there's money in it."

"I've seen him laugh at the theater."

"Of course he has to laugh there to get his money back." Wants to Make It Permanent.

"Our new boarder came here just for temporary home." "Well? "Now he wants to marry my daugh-

A Business Consolidation. "Where is that girl who was out lecturing on 'There is No Death?'

"An undertaker proposed to her and she married him." Wall Decoration.

"Our landlady has taken down Home, Sweet Home." "What did she put up in its stead?" "'No Quarreling About the Thermometer."

Forewarned. "When my typewriter girl went way, what do you think? "Well-what?

"She left a note for the new girl telling her I was mighty shaky on the use of 'shall' and 'will.' " Defined. "Pa, what is a hypocrite?"

"A hypocrite, my son, is a man who does what his wife thinks he shouldn't do, and then is too thoughtful of her feelings to tell her about it."-Detroit Getting Even. "Why don't you discharge your pres-

bed for three weeks now, and you seem to be getting worse all the time." "I would make a change, but this fellow owes me \$60, and his bill foots up only \$49 to date. I've got to work

ent doctor and see if somebody else

can't help you? Here he's had you in



"O, I could remain k

"You may so far as I am concerned, but meanwhile I shall seek other company!"-Heltere Welt.

"What did little Jim do with the quarter he got for having his tooth "He spent it all on comic valentines

Looks That Way. "I see a member of the New York 400 says no man has a right to get married unless he has an income of at

to send the dentist."

least \$5,000 a year."

"What's the matter with him? Has he a houseful of grown-up daughters?" English Measure. "I suppose she's worth her weight in gold to you?" "Not exactly. Being an English girl

Cleveland Plain Dealer. A Raw Regiment, "That young fellow has a great command of words." "Yes, but don't you think he's got

she's worth her weight in pounds."-

very little discipline in his command? San Francisco Chronicle. "You understand," said the plumber to his son, who had just been admitted

to partnership, "that it is our rule never to overcharge. "What do you call an overcharge?" asked the young man. "Charging more than the customer in

worth."-Indianapolis Journal.

Singular Plant of the East. The Rose of Jericho is one of the most singular forms of plant life. It is an annual and is found in Syria, Africa and Arabia. During the growing season it presents no strange characteristics, but as the pods begin to ripen on the approach of dry weather the branches drop their leaves and curl inward, presenting the appearance of dead twigs. When completely ripe, the whole plant looks like a ball of curiously constructed wicker work at the of a short stem. The roots die, and the plant is carried to great distances by the wind. When the apparently dead and worthless ball reaches the sea or any other water, or becomes wedged in some place where rain falls on it, it unbends and the branches resume their former position. The pods then open and discharge their seeds hundeds of miles from the place of original growth. The monks in Palestine call it "Mary's

Beauty is but skin deep, so it is on an equal footing with freckles.

known as the resurrection plant

Flower" from their hellef that it ex-

pands each year on the day and hour

of the birth of the Savier. It is also