

That Cameo Bracelet.

I.
 IF you were not such a sentimental fool you would follow my advice," said Marion De-
 moine, looking with some scorn, min-
 with a sort of indulgent admira-
 at her handsome brother, who
 thrown himself, with every ap-
 pance of ennui, into a chair in her
 chair.

"And your advice is—" he said lan-
 guidly, raising his eyes to her face.
 "To marry that rich Jenny Valken-
 burgh. She's half in love with you."

Demoiné groaned aloud and answer-
 ed cynically:
 "And I'm wholly in love with her
 book. Oh, what bliss to have my
 eyes paid and to be able to look every-
 where in the face."

"Do it to-night, then," said Marion,
 in animation.

"To-night?" he repeated. "You don't
 want me to propose to a girl at a
 masquerade, do you, and when I don't
 know her disguise?"

Marion mused a moment, her fine
 face bent to the floor. It was no use
 asking the question—her brother must
 give money, and here was the chance.
 He could only get him to promise.

"Give you a hint, will you give
 me a promise to do the right thing
 to-night?" she asked, with suppressed
 passion.

Demoiné hesitated. Into his
 mind there came a sudden, sweet
 memory of a face and voice
 he loved; but, as he told himself
 a hundred times, he could not "afford
 to marry" Margaret Sears, and it was
 business to forget her. Still he
 had the forgetting very difficult.

He thought though he had succeeded in
 making a "donkey of himself," as he
 called it, in attentions to the heir-
 ess, Miss Valkenburgh. There was
 a sting in the thought of Margaret also—
 a sting which his sister had taken
 care he should feel. It was the rumor
 that she favored some one else—that
 young Garret, the millionaire, doubt-
 less would take the girl, for of course
 he had but to reach out his hand. He
 could please himself, and marry a
 woman without a penny if he chose,
 and who would refuse him?

It was that thought that made Jack
 Demoiné's face suddenly harden as he
 replied:

"Yes, I promise you I'll ask her to-
 night to be my wife. Now for the di-
 rections—be brief."

Marion knew her brother's temper
 too well to trifle with him now. He had
 passed his word, and she could trust
 him.

"You know the bracelet of cameo in-
 taglios that Miss Valkenburgh showed
 us the other day? She will wear that
 on her left arm."

II.
 When the time came Demoiné threw
 a cloak over his dress, and with his
 mask in his hand he stepped into the
 carriage. He was late. As he entered
 the brilliant drawing-room his eyes be-
 gan their search for the wearer of the
 cameo bracelet. He was going to have
 his task over directly. He had come to
 offer his hand to Jenny Valkenburgh,
 and the quicker it was done the better.

He did not look at ladies' dresses; he
 looked at their arms, and felt a sense
 of relief at each one he saw which did
 not bear what to him was the fatal
 bracelet. He felt very mean, and he
 despised himself. He was going to ask
 a woman whom he did not love to mar-
 ry him—he wanted her money.

A waltz sounded from the band. Glit-
 tering couples glided off down the
 room. At that moment, as Demoiné
 was leaning against the wall, moodily
 watching the forms that went past
 him, there came a graceful figure, clad
 in some diaphanous blue robe. He
 could only tell that it was surprisingly
 lovely, and he did not know what char-
 acter was to be represented.

Simultaneously with the feeling of
 admiration that stirred in his heart, he
 saw on one fair, plump arm the coil
 of the cameo intaglios. There was no
 mistaking them. They were of too rare
 workmanship for one to forget them.

He did not pause. Softly he made
 his way after the blue mask, and the
 next moment he had whispered to her:
 "Make this music still sweeter by
 waltzing with me?"

The mask paused in seeming irresolu-
 tion. Had she recognized him? He had
 not tried in the least to disguise his
 voice. He rather wished to be known
 by her, but her tones were evidently
 disguised as she replied and placed her
 hand on his proffered arm.

In spite of his preoccupation Demoiné
 enjoyed that waltz, and, owing to
 the power that delicately appeals to
 the senses, the young man found him-
 self thinking that so graceful a woman
 could not be wholly a bore as a wife.

"Now for it!" he said to himself, as
 he swung her out of the group, and
 bent down his tall head as he asked her
 to go out of the crowd—it was so warm.

He coughed and stammered some-
 thing inaudible. She begged his par-
 don—what did he say?
 He plunged in.
 "I don't know how to do the thing
 gracefully, Miss Valkenburgh, but I'll
 make my words plain. Will you be my
 wife?"

There, it was done! And Jack De-
 moine breathed a long sigh and waited.
 He fancied she was agitated. It was
 a moment before she spoke, and Jack
 hastened to say:
 "It is not possible that you don't
 know me?"

"I know you," she answered, and the
 voice, no longer disguised, was like a
 knife through Jack Demoiné's heart.
 He tore off his mask and revealed a
 deathly white face. Now the woman
 was much more composed than he was.
 She removed the blue silk covering
 from her own face. Yes, it was Mar-
 garet Sears who looked at him. Her
 face also was colorless, but it showed
 no emotion otherwise.

"You should not ask such vital ques-
 tions at a masquerade, Mr. Demoiné,
 or you should first take the precaution
 to make sure of the identity of the
 lady."

How calm her voice was!
 As for Demoiné, his blood was on
 fire. He uttered an inarticulate ejacu-
 lation. He caught the girl's hands in
 his own and held them to his heart; he
 poured forth a torrent of passionate
 words; he called himself a dolt, a jack-
 ass, to have so degraded himself as to
 offer his hand where he could not give
 his heart.

He could never remember how he ex-
 plained matters, but it was certain
 that he made Margaret Sears under-
 stand that he was thankful for the mis-
 take, and that he loved her and no
 other.

Fifteen minutes later, when the two,
 carefully masked again, re-entered the
 ballroom, a woman in gorgeous fif-
 teenth century dress swept by them, on
 the arms of a Louis XIII. musketeer.

"That is my Cousin Jenny," whis-
 pered Margaret. "How curious that,
 at the last moment, she should have
 changed her mind, and fastened the
 cameos on my arm!"

III.
 The next morning Marion, who had
 gone home before supper, asked her
 brother:

"Did you propose to the girl with the
 cameos?"
 "Yes."
 "And she accepted you, of course?"
 "Yes."

"I congratulate you," cried Marion,
 with sparkling eyes.

Jack Demoiné lit a cigar and walked
 out, wisely thinking he would leave
 explanations to the future.

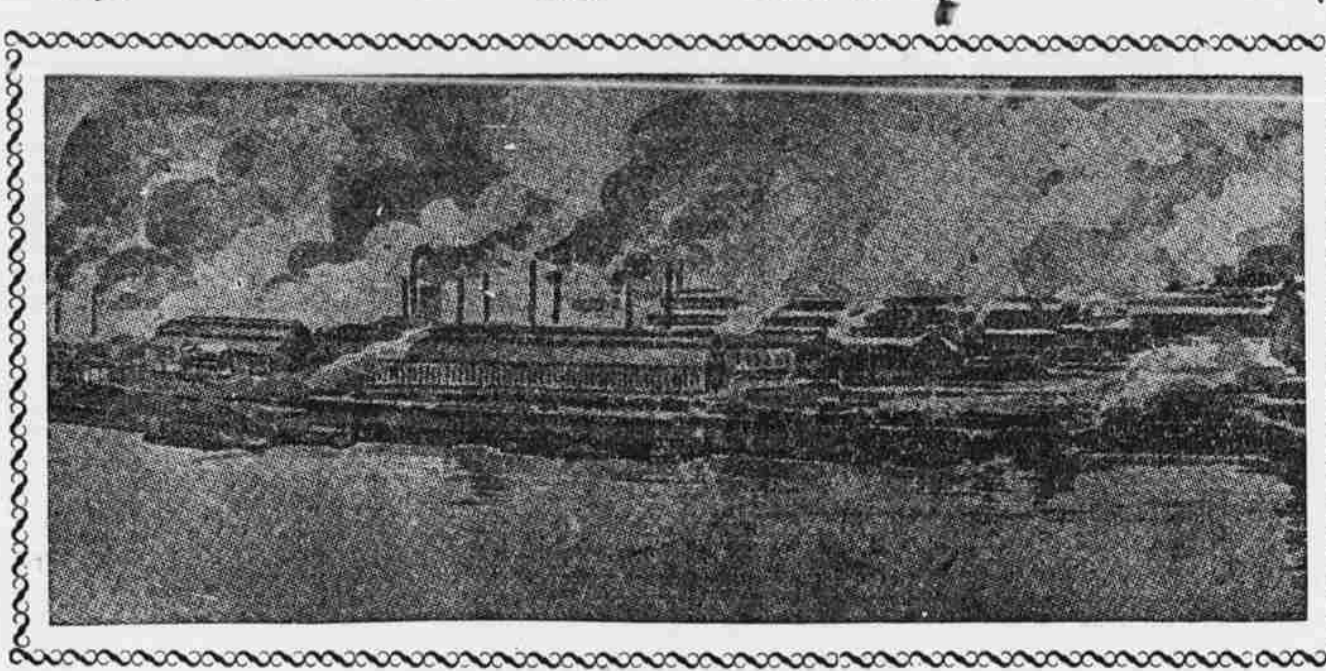
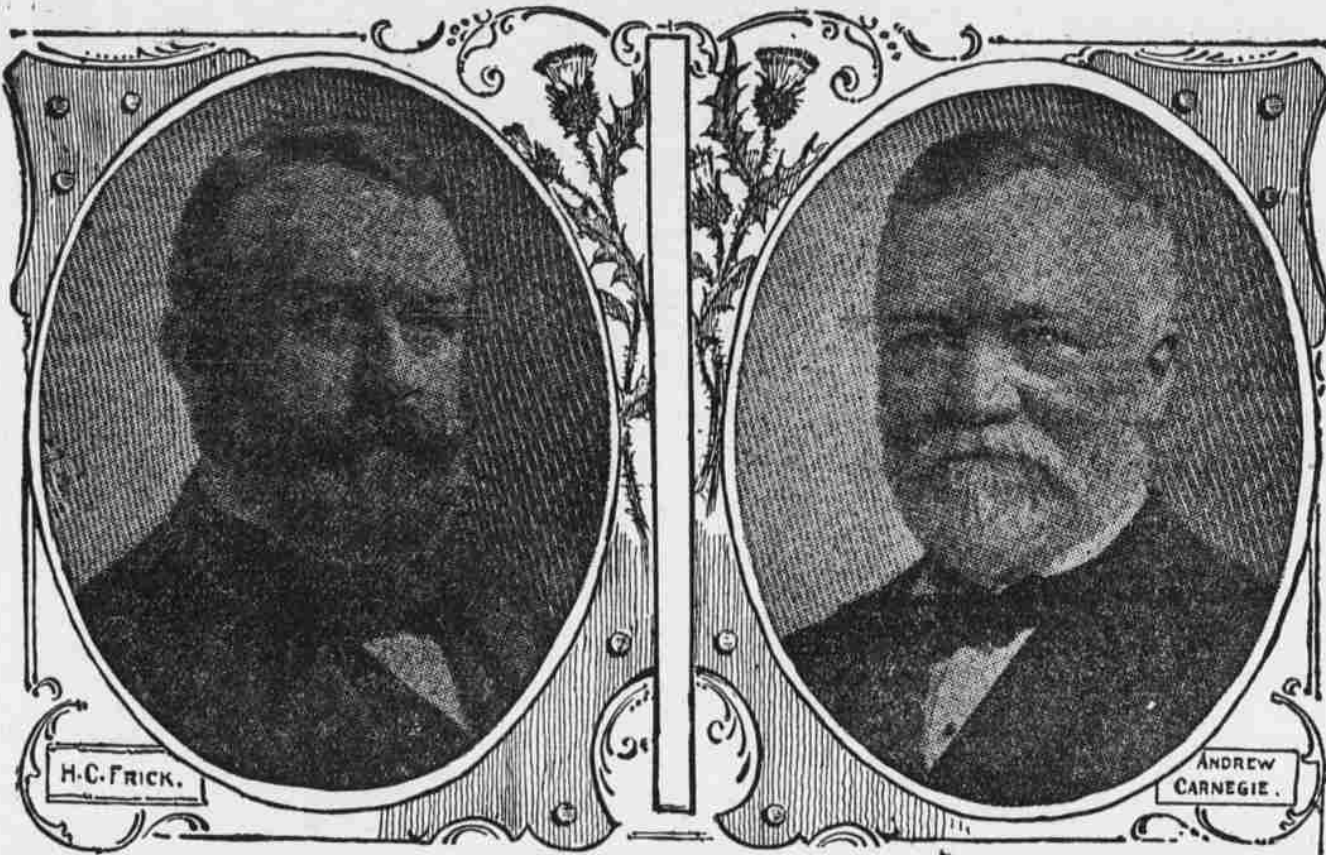
Traveling in Colonial Days.
 After the period of walking and
 canoeing had its day in colonial times,
 nearly all land travel, for a century,
 was on horseback, just as it was in
 England at that date. In 1672, there
 were only six stage coaches in the
 whole of Great Britain, and a man
 wrote a pamphlet protesting that they
 encouraged too much travel. Boston
 then had one private coach. Women
 and children usually rode seated on a
 pillow behind a man. One way of pro-
 gress which would help four persons
 ride part of their journey was what
 was called the "ride-and-tie" system.

Two of the four persons who were
 traveling started on their route on foot;
 two, mounted on the saddle and pillow,
 rode about a mile, dismounted, tied the
 horse, and walked on. When the two
 who had started on foot reached the
 waiting horse they mounted, rode on
 past the other couple for a mile, dis-
 mounted, tied and walked on; and so
 on.

Howitzers.
 Howitzers are steel breech-loading
 weapons, weighing twenty-five hun-
 dredweight and having a length of six
 feet ten inches. In loading a howitzer
 the gun is swung horizontally on the
 carriage, but for the firing position the
 muzzle is pointed high in the air, thus
 giving to the shell a long, curved
 course. Four kinds of projectiles can
 be used in a howitzer. The lyddite
 shell measures 27.225 inches and
 weighs one hundred and twenty-two
 pounds nine ounces. The shrapnel,
 which contains over five hundred mixed
 metal balls, weighs slightly above one
 hundred pounds, and measures in
 length a little more than nineteen in-
 ches. For the firing cartridge two pounds
 one ounce of cordite are used.—House-
 hold Words.

Men Who Pay Their Bills.
 The credit man of one of the large
 department stores in New York was
 asked what class of customers was
 most trustworthy. "Army and navy
 people can have all the credit they wish
 and no questions asked," was his reply.
 "The standard of business morality in
 the army and navy is positive assur-
 ance that we will get our money."

TITANS OF THE IRON AND STEEL INDUSTRIES AT WAR.



GREAT HOMESTEAD STEEL MILLS.

ANDREW CARNEGIE and Henry Clay Frick have stunned the commercial and manufacturing world with the recent revelations made as to the annual profits of the Carnegie Steel Company, Limited, of which Mr. Carnegie is the financial head and Mr. Frick (until recently) the active manager. That wealth untold has poured in upon these two fortunate men has never been questioned, but that it had reached the volume which Mr. Frick asserts it has, no one—not even intimate friends—dreamed. Men gape at each other when they read the figures. An annual profit of from 5 to 12 per cent anyone was willing to concede the magnates, but not profits of 40, 50, 75 and 100 per cent. Yet these latter figures are the ones with which Mr. Frick deals.

Briefly told, Mr. Frick's suit is a prayer filed in the common pleas court to restrain Mr. Carnegie from forcing him to sell out his interest in the steel company except at his own terms. In support of his prayer he states: The profits of the Carnegie Steel Company, Limited, for 1890 were \$21,000,000 above all expenses. The net profits for 1900 have been estimated by Mr. Carnegie at \$40,000,000 and by Mr. Frick at \$42,500,000. Mr. Frick's interest in the company, according to his own calculations, is \$16,238,000; according to Mr. Carnegie but \$6,000,000. The number of partners in the company is forty. The total value of the property under ordinary conditions is \$250,000,000; in prosperous times at home and abroad, \$500,000,000. The capital stock of the steel company is but \$25,000,000, of which Mr. Carnegie owns 58½ per cent and Frick 6 per cent. In May, 1890, Mr. Carnegie received in cash \$1,170,000 given him as a bonus for his nine days' option to sell his 58½ per cent in the steel company for \$157,950,000. Mr. Frick's 6 per cent of stock on that basis would be worth \$16,238,000. Mr. Frick in his prayer avers fraud on the part of Mr. Carnegie. He declares the latter drove him out of the chairmanship of the steel company last December through malice, that he intends to run the business himself, and that he will thereby cause great loss.

Andrew Carnegie is the epitome of Scotch thrift, Irish volubility and American perseverance. Henry C. Frick is the embodiment of Dutch acquisitiveness and taciturnity and English tenacity. Chance worked more for the winning of Mr. Carnegie's fortune than in the case of any other living American multimillionaire. Necessity brought Mr. Frick into Mr. Carnegie's service. Opportunity gave Mr. Frick his wealth. Favorable legislation and judicious nursing increased Mr. Carnegie's wealth. Mr. Carnegie professes to believe in the human race and in the success of human endeavor. Mr. Frick is little concerned in the human race, save as it is a buyer in his market. Mr. Carnegie is not bold or daring. Mr. Frick is both. Mr. Carnegie thinks wealth should add to wealth, but that it should be disposed of before death. Mr. Frick doesn't care—get all, hold all, is his creed. Mr. Carnegie says he owes a debt to humanity. Mr. Frick says it is not due to humanity, but to himself. Mr. Carnegie gives away a library every time he feels democratic. Mr. Frick relinquishes nothing. Both men have gained millions by methods open to intelligent discussion. Neither man can avoid death.

The Famous Homestead Outbreak and Cause from Which It Originated.

Henry C. Frick owned a name of national prominence at the end of the year 1892. For years prior to the events of that time labor-saving machinery had been introduced at the mills in Homestead, which greatly increased the output, lessened the labor and increased the wages of a small number of employes known as the "tonnage men." These men were paid at certain fixed rates per ton of product, and with the improved machinery used they were enabled in many cases to double their earnings beyond the figures contemplated by the union scale, and also beyond that paid by competing mills. Mr. Frick insisted when it came to arranging a new scale that allowance be made for the improved machinery used. The "tonnage men" refused to listen to him, and many useless conferences were held. The men were stubborn and Mr. Frick cold. There does not appear to have been much tact used on either side. Mr. Frick finally prepared a new scale and submitted it to the workmen direct without consulting the officers of their unions. A strike was ordered by the union officers and followed. Mr. Frick imported Pinkerton men to protect his property, and they were entrapped on river barges and shot down by the strikers. The presence of the Pinkerton men really appears to have precipitated rioting which otherwise might not have taken place. The National Guard of Pennsylvania was called out and Homestead put under martial law. While the excitement was at its height Alexander Bergman, an anarchist from New York, called at Mr. Frick's private office in Pittsburg, shot him four times and stabbed him seven. Nevertheless Mr. Frick recovered and Bergman was sent to the penitentiary for a long term of years. Congress appointed a committee to investigate the cause of the Homestead riots and it did so, but no practical good came from the investigation. The rioting ended as quickly as it began, and since that time the Carnegie works have had no serious trouble with their labor. A kind of a civil service is maintained in the works by which men of steady service may be promoted.

COLLEGE GOOD-FELLOWSHIP.

Alma Mater Attachments that Last a Whole Life Long.

A prime advantage of a university education, says the Kansas City Star, is the assimilation of what is called the college spirit. This is worth quite as much to the student as the technical knowledge which he masters in his academic course.

At any first-class institution of learning the students meet young men of good breeding and antecedents from every part of the country. They form acquaintances and associations which yield enjoyment to them for the remainder of their lives. They are given the opportunity of measuring themselves as to intellectual power, and what is as fully important, in point of manner and development, with the best American types. The assemblage of thousands of youths from the most cultivated families in the land opens the way for the assimilation and imitation by each of all that is most admirable in the others.

College friendships, in many instances, lead the students into wholly new fields of broad observation and thus greatly broaden the education of the student. The Western boy at Yale

or Harvard goes home to visit with his Eastern chum, and sees life which is essentially different from that to which he has been accustomed. The Eastern chap comes to the West, and fairly revels in the cordiality and freedom which are notable in Eastern society for their absence. The advantage is great and as valuable on one side as on the other. This feeling of good fellowship has built up what may be called a vast college order all over the country.

Virginia's Natural Bridge.

The famous natural bridge of Virginia is situated in Rockbridge County and spans the mountain chasm in which flows the little stream called Cedar creek, the bed of which is more than two hundred feet below the surface of the plain. The middle of the arch is forty-five feet in perpendicular thickness, which increases to sixty feet at its juncture with the vast abutments. It is sixty feet wide, and its span is almost ninety feet. Across the top is a public road. For many years the name of Washington, cut in the rock forming one of the abutments when the Father of his Country was a lad, stood high above all others; but in 1818 a student of Washington College, Vir-

ginia, Piper by name, climbed from the foot to the top of the rock, and placed his name above that of Washington.

In Indiana.

Despite the following bit of dialogue, found in the Indianapolis Journal, there is nothing topographically wrong about the town in question.

"Do you mean to tell me," said an inquiring visitor in a Hoosier village, "that those two Hill brothers are deaf and dumb?"

"Yes," replied the native, "we allus calls 'em the two Hills without a holler."

Swords May Be Abolished.

The suggestion of substituting a Martini-Metford carbine for the sword an officer usually carries is being largely discussed in military circles. The objection against the sword is that, when marching through hilly country, it hampers an officer's movements in getting over rough ground, while a carbine could be used as a walking stick, thus being a great help and support.

We believe that any one can pick out a married woman or a school teacher as far off as they can be seen in the road.