V JACKSON'S PURCHASE.

MARTHA M'CULLOCH WILLIAMS.

pyright, 1800, by Martha McCulloch

Vità the two Mary Dickersons came "moonlight." The Purchase knows int a moonlight is. Outland folk, wever, may require to be told that it a night pleule held when the moon coming on to full. It prevails from my to September, the young people. all blame to them, preferring dew ad coolness and the delicious sectaon of half lighted nooks to the crass bd garish brightness of a broiling

The two Marys were the occasion of is one. It came off in Uncle Bob ayner's yard, which was level, covwhite clover furf and set ctangularly with maples and honey justs. All the rosebushes were strung th Chinese lanterns. Tin sconces for ndles hung against some of the tree nnks. A few glass lanterns had been upon pendulous boughs. stened lights were thickest there here the ere long plank benches. In remoter, adowy nooks Uncle Bob had Insisted

son setting camp scools in pairs. "That's a time for all things, time for all things, even I ain't forgot that if I am so t and old, he had said to Red Mary. tth twinkling eyes. Ited Mary was s own niece. Mary Spee his wife's. were first consins, dear he two tends, delightfully alike, still more unlike and differentiated dightfully the mouths of their world according

Both Marys were out in the yard, anning bi er and yonder, though it sundown and nobody likely an hour. Major Dade had come for did not count. He proped his chair back against the trunk f a maple and let his eyes follow the in their white frocks and we Mary rittery re at ribbon. Uncle Bab, who at three feet away, his chair planted quarely upon its four feet, his elbows together with a little soft said ruminantly:

"Nice span o' blood fillies. "Thoroughtreds-clean" the major jaculated: then with a sigh; "If only man could throw off 30 years! Choosng between them must be a big puzzle down sorry for Berr Selby 'm right soul I don't believe he knows loves best, for all be's lee: which he iere every day since they came and Sandays thrown in!" lights and "I've had a sorter smeaking notion

all along he was in love with both, Uucle Bob Major Dade laughed.

"The young man must remember be s running for congress in Kentucky. he said. "Tell those young oot Utab. me, please, that the one who

lon't take him is mighty apt to live to be sorry for it."
"I told 'em se 'em so yistiddy," Uncle Bob "Lord, how Red Mary did laugh! She is the sassiest piece-always making fun o' the way Bert

"I can hardly blame her-but poor Rert!" Major Dade said, with a frown "It is the greatest shame, the greatest otty, he was left to grow up with se poor white Lisenbees. A finer gentleman than his father never trod shoe leather, and his father, Bert's grandfather, went to congress from

used to be, I note Bob-not by a long chalk. Money has a heap of friends. You don't need to be told that. Bert has just one man to fear, Duke Will loughby, and Willoughby has money to throw at the birds. He throws it, too; for anything going-barbecue, picule, big meeting, prencher's salary or missionary collection. Then he has lent money to a dozen fellows who are places. Of course there has been no talk of buying their influence, but they are bound, just bound, to de I tell you Wilgroby is smart. He has got a mighty way too If we don't look sharp, he'll sweep the convention "And then Bert Selby is jest fool

enough to pull off his coat and work like a nigger to elect him." Uncle Bob "Bert has had whatever he broke in. chose to ask for-been sheriff, assemblyman and all that. He is as ambitions as Lucifer. One term in congress will rub off that poor, white tauger that-well, there's no telling what he may not be and do." "Sister Lisenbee to the contrary not

withstanding?" Uncle Bob asked, with hovering smile, "It's amazing, but Bert will stand by that poor creeter as long as she lives. Dade scowled. "If she is com-

ing tenight, I shall heave at once." he said. Uncle Bob laughed until he

can't be so cruck major!" be said, gripping the other's arm. a-purpose to see you. We had her-couldn't think of raising a

church by slighting a sister that "I smell plotting." Red Mary called

gayly, rushing at her nucle as she nd setting his neektie straight spoke and setting his neektie straight She was as regulsh as she was resy a dimpled prettiness, with very dark eyes and a saucy th se, withal delicately virginal ling childlike, wondering, an the limpld gayery of her glane loved lightly and spoke in silvery voice. Mary Spec. wh her back, was taller by half d had her roses powdered of e golden freckles. She ha es, set under the finest arche ows, and was slender enough est a gold flecked illy so-

in myriads out in the old nel w Major Dade is above plotsaid, holding out her hand "I almost wish he was not. I'd ask him to belp us entice and comfort me with apples like they Dowell and the band here to-

is just the very meanest Red Mary interrupted would be, though, . The first I said when Charley Mayner they were going to have the moonwas. Make sure of the band be-

on had told Bert Selby," Major began, still holding Mary Spec's He feit it tremble lightly. Red

Mary made a face at him.

You are conjured, like the rest," she said. "You seem to think the world begins and ends with Bert Selby."

em saying. The luck some men are chievously. born to. "There comes Willoughby," said Major Dade. "I see his running mate.

the old man, old Duke Willoughby, Amos called aloud. "The sun is down, pays Tandy to run around with this boy of blay "Suppose you ask him," Red Mary said, with a smile of innocent malice. "I can tell you, though, so can Mary

Spec, that the two are a pair and go

all the guits." "A good looking pair - confound them!" Major Dade said as Red Mary can to make them welcome. She held out a hand to each and smiled up in Fandy's face. In spite of herself her eyes fell before Willoughby's. She felt rather than saw that his glauce passed over her in search of Mary Spec, who and slipped out of sight among the shrubbery. While her hand was still in Willoughby's Red Mary caught the

sound of slow wheels. The buggy was big and low swung. but spick and span. An oldish woman drove it, a fat woman with mild blue eyes and a happy, vacuous face. She had on a white frock, a book muslin short enough to show her feet in slippers that their pudginess overflowed Her hat, which sat awry, was a wonderful concection of lace and pink ribbons, with pinker roses nodding jauntily above it. In defiance of its youthful gayety there was a black band about her neck, clasped under the chin with a funereal miniature. She had black gloves, too, old fashioned lace milits, not on her hands, but pushed back around her plump wrists.

"Look out, major! Sister Lisenbehas got on all her war paint," Uncle Bob said in the unjor's car, then aloud: "Sister Lisenbee, you are pon its four feet, his elbows sight for sore eyes. Howdy! Howdy! s. caught the giance, set his Bless my soul! All these chits of girls will have to git out of your way."

"Lawsey, Br'er Mayner! How you do talk! Like I was good set out! Sister Lisenbee said, waddling through the gate. "But what if I air set out? Scripcher says, don't it, that man was made ter mourn? But men ain't wom-



Willoughby kept beside her.

en, and the good Lord knows I've been a-mourning poor ole Lisenbee better'n ten year. I come ter the moonlight, "Bert will get everybody's vote-if though, jest fer nothing but not ter though be gets the nomination," Major burt Sist' Lucy Maynor's feelings. I Dade continued thoughtfully, "But didn't have no ide-een of seeing the there's the rub. Politics sin't what it major. I am mighty glad, though, I have saw him. He makes himself the skneest at our house ever sence be

promused me one of his fine peegs" "Ah, unjor! I always thought you were a gay deceiver." Amos Tandy said, shaking his finger at the major. "Mes. Lisenbee, I'm a lawyer, but have never had a case. Won't you give me one? I see a first class breach of promise suit right ahead."

Major Dade grew scarlet. Anger al ways set him stammering. He tried bard to say something, something cool and withering, but not a word was intelligible. Sister Lisenbee ambled up to him and caught his arm.

I believe in my heart you're struck with the shaking agur," she said. kin eyere it in three shakes of er dead lamb's tail. All you got to do is ter ake and swaller nine whole grains of black pepper and then hold yer breath chile you say over yer name and age backward. It is the best thing. eyored poor ole Lisenbee, and the fust year we lived down in the Purchase he shuk so they used ter hear him over at the neighbors'."

Willoughby had found Mary Spec and was talking eagerly to her. Amos beckoned them to him. As they came up he said, with a flourish: "An honor, like a pleasure, is doubled by sharing it with friends. Let me present you to a lady whom it is an honor to know Mrs. Lisenbee, the mother of ex-Sheriff Selby"-

"Next Congressman Solby fits bet-Uncle Bob Interrupted. Major Dade swore silently and said in his mind: "Of all the low down tricks! Trying to make Bert's sweetheart believe he is blood kin to that blessed old elephant?

Mary Spec took Mrs. Lisenbee's fat hand between both her own and said. pressing it gently: "I am so glad to see ou. Mrs. Lisenbee. Some one has been telling me about 'mammy' ever since i

C#1110 "And I been a-wanting ter see you the very wust way, Miss Mary Spec," Lisenbee said earnestly. "I been a-trying ter do it, too, ever sence i seen how my boy jest couldn't eat no sort of vittles when he come home from seeing you. That's the very shorest sign of deep love. Why, it was only at the last barbecue I felt jest as bearty untel 1 seen the major go on the stump. Then I see ter Sis Sarah Jane Beasley, 'Sarah Jane, not a mossel hin I tetch-not of you was ter stay me with flagons

done ole Solomon' She stood ruminantly, impping her snuff mull with one forefinger. Will loughby was at her elbow. Amos Tan dy the other. Red Mary darted up to "You are a nice parcel, you I'm them chase fellows," she said, "giving us a picuic without music! Don't you know

sait ?" Tion't murder us. please," Willough-

by said; "at least not until you near how hard we tried for the band. There Is only one band, you know, that Purchase talks once about. Amos, didn't "It does down in the Purchase," we both try for an hear to like or cons Uncle Bob said, with a gurgle. "Lord, or some that old nigger into playing

Red Mary, when he is president and you an old weman-an old maid most "Well, we "Well, we must do something, I likely-you'll be forever telling how recken we can fall back on Wevilly, he used to come courting you and have Can you tret?" Red Mary asked mis-

"All night-with you for partner, Amos said, entelling her hand.

jor Dade. "I see his running mate. Amos Tandy, is along too. Wonder if tow: Partners for Wevilly Wheat?" the moon is up, the fun ought to be go

Willoughby tried to take out Mary

Spec, but she shook her head. Her

eyes were in if decamy, bull expectant. he let them rest upon the house. It vas a double log one, with shed rooms and a alrept hospitable plazza across Only hist night she had sat spen the player hearing a voice whose indice left her soul curiously vibrant is she listened the moon flowers had pt opening all about her, and the parse white honeysuckle sprays had ande the air odorous. She wondered f she would ever again smell the flow es without bringing back the thrills, be tremor. Memory of them was half error, half delight. She might have mised anything, and she was free. Duddy Dowell came around the use corner. His sense of deference ever allowed him to approach "qualiwhite follow" by the front way. He as very tail, very black, withered, but hale, with a fringe of grizzled wool round a shiny baid head. He held a doneh hat at his side and dropped it before smaking. So did his son and is three grandsons, who came behind city riddles, a bando, a flute and a ambouring. Dixie, the youngest cranddaughter, beat time upon the tringle. She was small and near and else in speech as became the show upil of the free school.

Red Mary leaned upon Tandy's arm. ished and bright eyed, more than or beautiful. Willoughby glanced ertly from her to Mary Spee and nest some at himself in thinking at be would not find himself charmed the girl so evidently within reach by the one of whom he had such hope. Still he did not quite If she had refused him thrice. and done it besitatingly, more than pently, with eyes that had seemed to | him, Mrs. Gallup sat up and said: ay "I am not sure of you. I am not

Here Enrly and to Stay.

in Camala.

that it deserves all the respect which the purvenu man can summon and offer to it, was a cockroach. This, the a testimonial from the wife of a government of the control of cence when not only kitchens, but even erything else had falled, and he possibly millions of years before neo-lithle man had even a back cave to of-and then said: fer, with the remains of last night's

silurian bug. Spectator.

The hoofed animals, like the horse around among the clouds." and the star, have, strictly speaking, no feet, for they walk on their nails, and their feet have become part of their gs. The advantage seems to be a lengthening of the stride, just as a trained attidete learns to run on his toos to increase his pace. There is also the nother advantage of no soft part to as injured by contact with the ground. Some monkeys have four hands, which pust be a great advantage in climbing. The absence of legs as well as feet is in advantage to many pnimals that

e other obstructions. Legs would be but an obstruction to leaves the water legs and feet become an advantage. So the snake is able to creep through underwood and into small holes with far greater case without legs, and even the slow worm which seems such a helpless animal on fat ground, can creep through a hedge with remarkable case and speed. The undiments of legs are to be found in many snakes, so that there can be but little doubt that the absence of legs. has proved an advantage and that natural selection has removed them.

Writing an Ad.

Did you ever stop to think, you who read the advertisement in the newspapers, just what it means to get up the "ad." every day for a big department store? The man in charge usually has a staff of assistants, who are assigned to certain departments of the store each day. They must familiarize them seives with the stock of these depart ments, while the manager of the advertising department himself is supposed to keep thoroughly in touch with the entire stock of the store. He writes the general introduction to the advertisement each day and edits the copy turned in to him by his assistants, just as an editor handles the copy of

his reporters. "Just as much care is taken with this matter as though it were so much imperishable literature," said the advertising manager of a big department "You sometimes hear of a famous author spending hours over one paragraph, writing it and rewriting it to get the best and strongest effect. You wouldn't think that would be noccesary in writing an advertisement. but it is. My assistants sometimes spend an hour over one sentence. There more science in writing an adveris as flat as a cucumber without thement that will bring results than of of Arizona in 13 seconds, and of perhaps in any other form of composition."-Philadelphia Record.

A SIGN WARNS HER THAT HER TIME HAS ABOUT COME.

So Between Sobs She line a Little One Sided Talk With Her Devoted Husband About the House and the Things That Are In It.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis, 1 Mr. Gallup sat down to read a pam- gone to find things. Remember, your phlet descriptive of the Wiggins washchicken pox had broken out in a town could be staid. It was bardly a quarter of an hour before she returned, and her first action was to pitch forward before she got settled down into a comfortable position to do some weeping. Immediate attention, but it didn't. Mr. Gallup was reading a declaration from the sole inventor and proprietor that



ed the public 1,000,000 pounds of soap In the last year, and the family clock might have stopped without his taking notice of it. When about 50 sobs and stells and grouns had failed to arouse

"Samuel, you know I went over to see Mrs. Taylor. As she tas 'leven children and is allos willin to tend me her flatirons, I thought it only right to In the very oldest fossil bearing rocks tell her that the whole 'leven might be no insects are found. The very oldest taken down with chicken pox any min fossil is a kind of polyp, making reefs it. I hadn't hardly got my mouth oper of limestone when as yet the insects before she bust into tears and put her had not appeared, and it "flourished" arm around me. She wasn't cryin on account of the chicken pox, but on my The first insect known to have exist- account. I had had news for her, but ed, a creature of such vast antiquity she had budder for me. Don't you

father of all black beetles, probably ernor that the Wiggins washer had walked on the earth in solitary magnifi- brought joy to her household when evkitchen middens, were undreamed of, deaf to the outside world. Mrs. Gallup

"The news she had to tell me, supper, for the cockronch of the period Samuel, was that I had but three days to enjoy. His discovery established the to live. If I hadn't gone over there she fact that in the silurian period there would have come over here, as she were insects, though, as the only piece thought I ought to be makin ready. of his remains found was a wing, there That's Mrs. Taylor all over. She's aftus has been room for dispute as to the ex- doin southin for other folks. You must remember when Saray Aun Spoone Mr. Goss in his preface to the second died? And you remember when Uncle edition of his book notes says that Goodrich was beeked to death by a what is probably a still older insect has cow? Want, Mrs. Taylor had warnin apparently something worse. If the stopped with a whire-re, and both Latin name, Protocimex silurius, be lit- hands p'inted in a certain direction. At erally translated It means the original 5 o'clock this afternoon the clock stopped ag'in and the hands p'inted right toward our house. That meant me In three days from now I'll be sailin

Mr. Gallup didn't dispute it. He was reading that the Wigglas washer would do the work of ten women at the washboard, and he was giving the inventor credit for being a bigger man than P. T. Barnum or Dan Ble

"I'm glad it's come, Samuel," continued Mrs. Gallup in more cheerful tones. "You know I her blu expectin to die any minit for the last 25 years, and it has kinder kept me up-You'll be gind, too, because you don't like the smell of campbor and have to tracel rapidly through the unustard plasters around. You may water or between the branches of trees feel a little lonesome for two or three days after I'm gone, but with playin checkers, goin to the debuth society the tadpole while he swims by means and lookin around for a second wife of his powerful tail, but when he you'll soon chirk up and git your appetite back. I aln't gom to ask yett you shall take for your second wife, but before I go I want to talk with you about the house. Will you talk with the, Samuel ?"

Mr. Gallup refused to commit himself. That Wiggins waster was being sold for \$10 when other and inferior machines were foisted on the public at \$15, and he was saying to blusself that Wiggins ought to have the gratitude of the nation Mrs. Gallup shed seven or eight tears, caught a sob between her teeth and went on:

"In the first place, the oven door to the stove needs a new ninge. It got broke seven years ago, but I have got along with it as us to save expense Then the smul is broke off our two quart pitcher, and the handle is off the gallon jug. If I was goin to stay right along on earth I shouldn't tell you that we ought to hey a new -- t of tea spoons or that there are three notes in the dishpan, but I'm goin fur, fur away, and your second wife won't put up with things as I hev. We are still sleepin on the same feather bed north or gave the when we was married and the feathers might to her new turns If I was to live on, I could make the old sheets do for a year more; but as it is, I given you'll her to buy at least two You could to her some oil iarsilps toe. Hown cellar you'll find half a barrel of soft somp, two jars of peach pickles and six gallons of apple butter. I hope your second wife will as careful of 'em as I hev hin, Many a time I her wanted a peach pickle in the middle of the afternoon but I wouldn't go down arter it and be a pig tiid I teil you about the cider vinegar, Samuel

Mr. Gallup was holding his breath over the strement that the Wiggins washer washed a shirt for the governcourse he daha't answer.

"The cider vinegar ain't no good, stantly to the number,

MRS, GALLUP MOURNS samuel. It didn't work, and you might marry ag'in you ought to fix the leak In the roof, git a new pump for the well, whitewash the kitchen and buy n new mop handle. First wives can git along most any way and make one mop last for 20 years, but second wives begin to kick right away. I ain't tellin you these things because I'm jenious Samuel, but because it's my duty as a dyin wife. I don't want you to hev to When supper had been concluded, go huntin the house all over after I'm dyin wife, who hain't asked you to buy ing machine, and Mrs. Gallup flung a her a hairpin for 17 years, tells you shawl over her head and ran over to a that you've got three shirts, four pairs The years go by, though the days are long to neighbor's to give warning that the of socks, five collars and two handkerchiefs in the bureau, and hangin up in only ten miles away and would proba- the clothespress is two old suits and bly sweep the whole country before it one old hat. In the top drawer of the bureau you'll find a plece of crape for your hat, and in the bottom drawer is some farewell verses I writ out a year on the lounge and roll over three times | ago. I don't owe none of the nayburs no ten or coffee or sugar, and none of 'em owes me anything. Now, that's all, Her conduct ought to have attracted and if you want to kiss me and say you're sorry I've got to go and hope I'th watch over you, why, then I'm ready,

She looked full at Mr. Gallup for the first time. His eyes were still glued to that pamphlet. It was stated that the Wiggins washer was so constructed that it could be attached to a potato slicer or an apple parer and no reader's interest could help but grow. Mrs. Gallap waited 60 seconds for

an answer, and then as none came she softly rose up and went out into the kitchen and began to get things ready for breakfast. She had been gone ten minutes when Mr. Gallup smiled. He didn't smile because he heard her singing a verse of "The Old Oaken Bucket." but because Mr. Wiggins finished bis pamphlet with the declaration that no America, be proposed to wash the M. QUAD. shirts of the nation.

AN ENDURING CURSE.

A Famous English Family That Perished by Fire and Water.

The attempt of the Midhurst district council to convert the famous "Close Walks"-four old yew avenues-at Cowdray, la Sussex, into an arrangement of sewage tanks recalls a creepy story of a fulfilled curse. At the disso lution of the monasteries Sir Anthony Browne obtained a grant of Battle Abbey and the priory of Eastbourne, the parish in which the ruins of Cowdray are situated, and according to a ple turesque tradition one of the monks ursed him to his face and prophesied hat "by fire and water" bis race should perish out of the land. What foundation there may be for the story no man can say, but unquestionably

the Brownes did so perish. George Samuel Browne, eighth Viscount Montague and owner of Cowdray, who was engaged to Miss Coutts, sister to Lady Burdett-Coutts' mother, was drowned in the falls of Laufenburg in 1793. The messenger who brought the news to England met one going to Germany to inform Lord Monague that Cowdray had been burned! He was succeeded by a distant relative, a Roman priest, who was dispensed from his vows that he might parry and continue the line, but he died a few months afterward and the itle became extinct. The estates went to the drowned viscount's sister, whose two sons were drowned together at Bognor in 1815. It is a weird story.— London Chronicle.

Tried to Raise the Dead,

A remarkable attempt was made in Denmark recently to bring back to life hern found in the lower silurian in three days ahead that both of 'em was a man who had died in a hospital. The Sweden. This was not a cockroach, but goin to perish. Her clock suddenly experiment was measurably successful. as resuscitation was effected several hours after the man was pronounced dead. Dr. Mang, who was in charge, was unable to maintain life, however. The patient had died from typhoid fever, and Dr. Mang decided to try an experiment. Respiration had ceas completely and the body was cold. Direct massage of the heart was resorted to The chest was cut open directly over the heart, and through the in cision the physician passed his hand and selzed the heart. He commenced a series of compressions, and in a short time the heart commenced to work of its own accord. The action of the heart gradually became stronger, but the man had not commenced to breathe. Only after the heart had

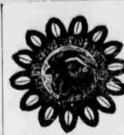
been acting half an hour did the first gasp for air come. The patient was then assisted in this for about an hour until finally be was able to breathe quite freely. the same time his cheeks began to as sume a natural color. He lay in this condition muother half hour, but with out regaining consciousness or appearing to feel the effects of the Incision Then there was a reaction and respi ration censed, although the heart con tinued to act eight hours longer. A econd effort was made to induce heart action, but without result.

The Shrinkage of England.

With regard to the east coast a sorry story has to be told, the county of Yorkshire, for instance, from Bridlington to Spurn Head, has been disappear ing, it is calculated, at an average rate of six feet a year. It is said that careful observation of a certain 12 mile stretch shows that the cliffs 40 feet high have been enten away by the waves for 132 feet in 40 years. It is, however, at Spurn Head that the greatest ravages have taken place.

In Edward I's time the village of Ravenspur, a seaport near Spurn Head, away their particles wherever they find sent more than one member to parlinment; in 1290 and 1471 Henry and Edward IV, respectively, landed visit the entire town was swept away enough to seriously weaken the ma by the sea. Today the village of Kiln sea alone stands upon the head; the old a hill, with a fine old church, destroyed by the waves in 1826, is now some bundreds of yards below high water mark, and when New Kilnsea Joins It the sea and the Humber will not take long to destroy the entire promontory and make things very unpleasant at Grimsby,-Good Words.

In 1800 the Indian cance was practs cally the only floating vehicle on the great lakes, which hold one-third of all the fresh water in the world. Today the lake fleet numbers several thou sand steel steamers, with 70 shippards



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WEST WIND.

hungry heart.
I was feeling content last night before the wind

wind from the rainy west, toming the wet, green loughs; It called me and mocked me; it filled my soul with a thousand wors.

wind from over the sea, voice from a dear land Why need you seek me here, waking the old

time paint
for my life is hard enough; there is not much
joy to spare;
My heart must break or follow it you call me like that again!

wind from across the wave, wet with the wild was spray. Were I but free, like you, I never would ask to

the darling land you left and the scent or the heath clad hills!
Did you come to break my heart, dear wind from the hills at home!

-Winifred Patton in Spectator.

GREASE AT LAUNCHINGS. Big Cost of Getting a Sattleship Into

"The mere act of getting a war vessel into the water costs a lot of money, time and trouble," said an engineer, speaking of the recent launching of several new torpedo boats. "I spent a matter who wrote the poetry of year and a half in the designing room of the Cramps' yard," he continued, "and happen to know what I am talking about. Of course the launching of a little torpedo boat is comparatively easy, and the cost is not over a few hundred dollars, including flowers and souvenirs and even the bottle of champague used in the christening. But when it comes to a big armored cruiser or a first class battleship it is a horse of a different color, and the netual expense seldom falls below \$4,000 or \$5. Printers'

000. I've known it to go as high as

\$8,000. "The building of the ways for the ship to slide down over is the main item, and then comes the greasing. Every inch of timber over which the vessel slides must be covered with a lubricant. Different firms use different substances, but soap and tallow form the main ingredients of them all. At the Cramps' we used a layer of beef tallow and a layer of soft soap, and, taken altogether, between 1 and 152 tons of the stuff were required to put a nove on the average battleship. The tallow is spread on first to the depth of about three fingers, and the workmen use big flat trowels to make the surface as smooth as possible. Then they pour over the soft soap, which is just thick enough to run, or about the

consistency of tar. "As a general thing, the double coating answers the purpose admirably, and the ship glides into the water as if it was sailing on air. If it sticks, as has happened in a few cases, it is likely to spring some of its plates, and accidents of that kind are so costly that nothing is spared to avert them."-New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Missionary Antidote

A great cloud of murky Mersey fog. enveloped Liverpool harbor and the passengers on the tiny tender could scarcely see the shape of the great liner close beside them which was just weighing anchor for Bombay. On the quarter deck of the steamship were 50 missionaries of both sexes bound outward on a mission to convert the heathen. They were singing a favorite gospel hymn and as the sound of their volces floated across the water one of the passengers on the tender, a manufacturer from Birmingham, suddenly burst Into tears.

"Isn't that a noble, an inspiring, almost a 'arrowing sight?" he exclaimed, dropping a tear and an h at the same time. "I wouldn't 'ave missed seeing them noble creatures going out to meet their fate in the field of foreign missions-not for £5 note, I wouldn't."

"Have you any relatives among them?" asked another passenger sym pathetically. "Oh, no; no relatives," walled the

man from Birmingham. "But we are all brethren in religion, and the sight of their departure touched me deeply shall pray night and morning that their ship may have a safe passage "But if you're not related to any of

them I don't quite see why you're so anxious," said a flippant young man Missionaries sail for India almost any day.

"Yes," replied the man from Birmingham, assuming a more business like tone, "but it isn't every day in the week that I've got such an interest in a ship's cargo. I'd be pleased to have you know, young man, that in the hold of that ship is a consignment of 5,000 idols which I have just shipped to one of the native princes."- Exchange.

Iron for the blood has evidently been prescribed for the quails of Fiorida; at least, these birds are eating steel rall on the tracks of the sugar belt near Runnymede. The report, which is well authenticated, does not charge the qualis with actually swallowing the ralls, but it does say that they pick a rusty spot where they are loosened.

From several points in the comes the report of holes found in steel there, but very soon after the latter's rails, and in cases they are large terial. Where a rusty spot starts and is picked out, it naturally holds moisdite of the village, once a fair place on ture, continues to rust, to be again picked out, and so the work of destruc-

Railway engineers really believe that the qualls take the fron toule because they are not well and find that it re lieves their distress.

Bamboo fiber makes absolutely the best copying paper there is, and the bamboo paper is made almost exclusively in Japan. For that reason-simply because they have the raw material and we have not-we buy a great deal of copying paper in Japan, and the Japanese, on the other hand, buy large on the shores of the lakes to add con | quantities of different kinds of paper from us.

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BAD COLDS

Quintue is hi years behind. Colds the bot now have to be endured. MEXDEL'S DYNAMIC TAR trues (called dynamic from their energy) eround a week's ord may breathest into ill hours and abort the worst of colds over hight.

abort the worst of colds over night.

"It was the worst came of rip I ever had. A half dozen friends had some cures. Still is hand on, Heard of the Dynamic Tantias. To my amazement they stopped both oods and cough the first night. I restore and recomment them to the people." Handlay Hendey, Ex. Member Congress and Attorney. 10: Sansonis Street, San Francisco. July 7, 1932.

"Whiter colds have always been soriouthings to me. They are bind had stay to mentify flut the insid was recepted soulatedly by Mexicus S PYNAMIC TARTIES. Held cough and rold disappeared in a coughe of days. No hing she does thus for me." Mr. EMMA L. Hollan, 14 Moss St. San Francisco. Aug. 6, 19.
"The across the street from where Mexicus. "The across the street from where MENDIL'S DYNAMIC TABLES are made. That is bow I frat took them. They stop colds without botter Licok a decay boyes with me for soft and trickes when I want to Nome." H. L. VAN WINKLE. Capitalist, 3917 Washington Street, San Pran-cisco. August B, 1989.

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Sia column quarto. Will work 1800 at hour. A barguin for a country daily. Some Body and Display Type.

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What a Patent Costs. In the course of its progress through the office up to the issue and mailing of a patent, says 12. V. Smalley in The Century, an application passes through the hands of 52 persons. An applicant pays \$15 to have his claim examined, and in case he is granted a patent an additional fee of \$20 is required. Attorneys charge from \$25 up, according to the work demanded by the cases and as the applications number about 40,000 yearly it will be seen that there is a good deal of money to be divided among the putent lawyers whose signs cover the faces of the buildings in the

vicinity of the patent office. An inventor is not required to employ an attorney, but probably 99 out of 100 do. In simple cases where there is no interference with prior claims an inventor can almost us well deal direct with the government, but in most cases the knowledge of the lawyer is valuable. He can study other inventions in the same line and knows how to make the claim of his elient broad enough to cover all that is new and valuable and not so broad as to be rejected.

The Place to Wash Him

On one occasion an M. P. of a past generation not noted for his habits of personal tidiness was visiting a seaside place, and one day while out in a boat with a sailing party he was swept overboard, but was happily rescued. When the excitement was over, a young fellow rushed down into the cabin.

"By Jove," he exclaimed, "we've been having such an exciting time on deck!" What is it?" asked everybody.

"Mr. Black was washed overboard."
"I'm glad of it." snapped a fastidious matron. Everybody was horrified. "Well, I am," she explained, "Just

board."-London Answers. One View of Our Women

think of that man being washed on

American women separate themselves more each year from the life of the country and affect to smile at any of their number who henestly wish to be of service to the nation. They, like the French aristocracy, are perfectly willing, even auxious, to fill agreeable diplomatic posts at first class foreign capitals, and are nalvely astonished when their offers of service are not accepted with gratitude by the authorities at Washington. But let a husband propose to his better half some humble position in the machinery of our government and see what the lady's answer will be. A New York woman was transplanted to a western city. where she was told that "the ladies of the place expected her to become their social leader." "I don't see anything to lead," was the amiable response From Ellot Gregory's "Worldly Ways."

Simplicity In Punerals.

The simplicity which marked the ancient Jewish burial ceremonies has much to commend it even to us. The inexpensive coffin and the uniform linen shroud served to emphasize the equality of all in death. As things are today the rich tax their brains to invent new funeral fineries and the poor impoverish themselves to keep up with their wealthier neighbors. - Jewish American.