## TOILERS OF THE COLUMBIA



By Paul De Laney

Ruther of "Lord of the Desert," "Oregon Sketches," and other Pacific Coast Stories



CHAPTER XXIII. Ringwold and Seadog.

Where is Hazel, wife?" "She has gone to the ball."
"Did Captain Budlong go?"

"Yee, he went with our Hazel," "It is good. They would make a fine match, wife. I would like to see Hazel marry well. I would dislike to have ner marry a common fisherman, Wife, I am not feeling well tonight. I fear that the young militia surgeon does not know the truth. I believe

that blood poisoning is setting in."
Thus speke old Sendog to his wife. Strong as was the constitution of the ing!"
powerful man it had begon to yield The and he was first to detect it. blood burned in its channels. weakening, nervous sensation took pos- ped across his body in a hysterical fi session of him. At times he could not distinguish the real from the imagin- to a neighbor and sent him to the hall

Searlog was a very sick man. leveral times that night he had sunk into spasmodic slumber. heat the dashing of the waves, the creaking of the oars in their locks, the shouts of the fishermen and the crack Then he would start with a groan as the hot blood burned itself against the fevered particles which ing for old Ringwold, and the dying were gradually decaying about the wound in his body. Then the poisoned life-fluid would rush forth to the heart furnace for purification, when it would the people were wrought up to unusual be sent out more sloggish than ever to excitement.

came more function and the imaginary became more realistic. He finally fell into delirium. It was then that - his tongue spoke words that sounded gge to his wife's cars
Yes, Nelson Saarela, I won out over papers to the Seadog home

you! I swore falsely, but I won! You sented an interesting picture. On a were sent to Siberia and I gained the bed lay old Seadeg calm and weak bed lay old Seadeg calm and his physitested will case and brought the money to America where I have invested it cal suffering had been inlied by he well. You were druggist to the czar, scientific treatment. But the ag lishment drew the winning card. came near to losing it though. Those hateful southsiders! But Sankala! In the face that could properly sympathie a hrave girl. This burning in

You spoke of Nelson Saarela and a

caused the man to ask why the light hand. Dan Lapham stood at the foot was so dim. A deadness in his limbs of Ringwold's bed. Captain Budlong caused him to suspect that he was was at the door to answer the caused. "The gentleman must not use such caused bin to suspect that he was was at the door to answer the questions language as that," he said growing worse. The sullen flow of his blood told him that unless a change "Tell the whole truth, Charles, tell "Because it isn't parliam"

ance to strange things again,

the country. He spoke of some papers do justice, upon your soul, tell it all! which he had found aboard the wreck. Seadog's very moments were num

ened with unusual brightness. just rights of others.

The old man placed his trembling He told the story of how he had

fingers upon Seadog's wrist. Then he wronged Sankala's father; how he had moved his hand to the sick man's breast willfully caused Ringwold's exile to Siand placed it over his heart. A flend-ish smile lit up his face as he felt the with his illgotten gains. Of his accu-

He drew a hyperdermic syringe from of Sankala's father and mother from his pocket and filled it with a fluid. the old country and had found their Then he injected it into Seudog's arm. Several minutes of silence followed, Ringwold kept his seat on the side of knowledge of the birth of Sankala, the bed. He finally broke the silence, thought all trouble from that source

"Bring the lamp," he said. While young Seadog held the lamp and the wife looked on with anxiety Rinwgold shook the sick man. He sshed back the eyelids and exposed the pupils which were greatly enlarged.

"He died in Siberia and his brother went down at sea!" muttered Seadog. Another smile lit up the countenance of Ringwold. He placed his hand over the heart of Seadog again. He played proaching?"
with the man as would a cat play with "I do," replied the dying man. a mouse. But the feeble little fellow 'You make this statement as your looked more like the mouse and the prostrate form of the wealthy fisher-

man resembled that of a giant, in com-

Mrs. Scadog turned pale. Young Seadog was mystified.

"Charlie, you neglected to sweep out of Ringwold was heard, as he made a superhuman effort to raise himself, and this morning! Seadog opened his eyes as if by mag-

ic. He gazed into the face of Ring-wold for a moment and then exclaimed: "Nelse Saarela, druggist to the to America that he might compel

Charles Seadog to render an account-ing!" fairly hissed the old man. His strength of either. Seadog fell into a over the little fishing village as had a silent relapse and old Ringwold drop-never visited it before. It was then that young Sendog called

> CHAPTER XXIV. A Finw. Accounting.

With the dawning of morning there vere many rumors affoat in the village. the story of Seadog's relapse, the sendcondition of the two men had reached the public ear. Stories of mysterious disclosures were also being told and

The heart beats increased, the fever had remained at the place all night; rose higher and higher. Old Seadog that Sankala was there and that the felt his senses failing. The real bemilitia surgeon had been kept busy and that about daylight old Bumbo, the It was known that Captain Budlong militia surgeon had been kept busy and that about daylight old Bumbo, the lawyer, had been sent for.

Sankala and Dan Lapham had also been seen to visit the Ringwold cabin, and they had taken a large bundle of

scientific treatment. But the agony but the apprentice in the great estab- which racked his brain is indescribable I It is only those who have suffered with Those a guilty conscience while looking death

"What has happened?" inquired the raised itself up as though coming from on the affirmative side of the question, it man. "Resolved. That man's every act is the as youth.

"Nelson Saarela! I have not uttered Bumbo, the lawyer, sat at a table near had the floor last on the other side

Sond for old Ringwold and he shall tell me whether or not I am receiving proper treatment."

One of the boys was sent to request time in his life of nearly 20 years in the virlage that he had been insited to the Seadog home.

When left alone again the sick man

So spoke old Ringwold, faebly but encouragingly to Seadog.

"After my return from Siberia I The Deacon's Eyes opened. Bishop Hardhead—Tell me exactly to have you want. Do you want a minister are a preacher? The Deacon Warback—Why—er—we on the brain and would not come until the virlage that he had been insited to the Seadog home.

When left alone again the sick man

His tongue began to give utter-atrange things again. down and have kept it ever since. three strange things again.

He spoke of the ship which had his share of the property. The other stranded upon the island nearly twenty papers will show what this is. I reyears before, the one which had ceived the final documents yes'erday, brought Sankata and old Ringwold to Bumbo has them. Do justice, Seadog,

I know he was lost!" he muttered, bered. The wound which he had re-"I know he was lost. It is too inte ceived in the last encounter with the southside fishermen had developed a He continued in this strain until the case of blood poisoning and no arrival of Ringwold. The feeble old on earth now could save him. Of this, druggist was conducted to the kedside he was fully informed. While the fact of the sick man, and sat upon the bed | that he was about to face the final trifrom sheer exhaustion. In the faint bunal where man is called upon to give gloom of the light he looked more like an according, may have had some-a ghost than a human being. His long to do with softening Seadog's gray hair and heard concealed his feat- heart, he was confronted with the evi-But his sharp, keen eyes glist- dence of his wrongs on earth and of the

fluttering and spasmodic beating of the mulations here, his auditors already knew. He had learned of the sailing names on the ship's register, and snowing that they were dead, and having no

When he had completed his story, which was reduced to writing by Bumbo, he was completely exhaus the merciless attorney insisted on a further statement,

"Seadog, you are in your right senses, are you not?" Yes," came the reply feebly.

"You realize that the end is ap-

"Well, one moment more, Seadog. It has been scientifically demonstrated there is still more left undone. You

know the old man was drunk and didn't know what he was doing? You know there was no money paid and no consideration for deeding the property to you upon which this town is built? You remember all of this, do you not, Sendog? Make a clean breast of it, tell it all, upon your soul, Seadog! I have secured the pardon of the half-breed from the pen and he is ready to testify to it all. It is true, is it, not Sendog, upon your soul, upon your soul!!
"Yes," came a faint voice.

"Then sign your statement here your dying declaration, sign it hers Seadog, as you value your chances of pardon in the next world."

Seadog touched the pen already thrust into his limp hand by the per-Ringwold slowly bent his body until sistent attorney, who also wrote his be could place his mouth near Seadog's name and called upon the captain and ear. He spoke in an ordinary tone of surgeon to witness the signature. God be praised!"

> clasping Sankala in his arms, he whis-pered "My mission is performed and ustice done at last." The deathly silence of the soom was only broken by the sobe of the grief-

Yes, and back from Siberia and on stricken girl, as old Ringwold into the sleep that knows no waking.
Within another hour Charles Seadog's soul had also departed from the The meeting was too much for the body, and such a spirit of gloom hung

Samples of His Voice, sness was brought home to them -London Speciator. me forcibly last week.

"I had written to a French tenor and asked him what he would take to come over here and sing next season. His rouly consisted of a letter and two cylinders.

"I will come for five hundred dollars a week," the letter said, 'and I forward in another puckage samples of my voice and of my acting." "The larger cylinder was a phono-

graphic record of one of the man's

picture film of him singing the solo. er, and one we put in a phonograph,

of the things a man does are because Seadog's family hovered about him. he's envious of what somebody else The surgoen stood at his bedside does. The pin-headed speaker that lied like a pirate when he said-

"Because it isn't parliamentary." his blood told him that unless achange came his hours were few for this earth. "Wife, send for cid Ringwold. After all he knows more about medicine than all of the doctors in this country. Send for old Ringwold and he shall tell So spoke old Ringwold, fasebly but it's congressional."

"He cause it isn't parliamentary. "Recause it isn't parliamentary. Mr. President." roeiferated Mr. G. Wathis interest in the property. Do fair by her upon your soul!" by her upon your soul!" So spoke old Ringwold, fasebly but it's congressional."

Deacon Wayback-I guess, bishop, a minister will be nigher our size, and we'll promise to make no more complaints bout dull sermons. Send us a minister, send us one that can play th'

Wanted a Pleasant Expression. Mr. Grumps-Good morning. Do you take pictures by the instantaneous pro-

Photographer—Yes, sir. Mr. Grumps—Well, this is Mrs. Grumps, my wife, you know. I want her picture taken.

Photographer—Certainly. But are you particular about having it instantaneous? Mr. Grumps—Of course. When you get things ready, tell her to look pleasant, and then suap off the machine before the expression fades away. You've rotter be quickor's lightning.

A Street Car Napoleon. Old Gentleman—Tell me, my friend, why you are so ugly to passengers. Brutal Conductor—So they'll hate th' eet car company wot employs me

o, not exactly." "Why, when they hate the company, they'll just laugh to theirselves when they see me cheatin' th' company by not ringin' up fares. See?"

Mrs. Gadd-Oh, have you heard the news? Miss De Ledger and her father's Mrs. Gabb—Dearie me! How did it

Mrs. Gadd-Some one overheard them

Lou Dillon, the famous trotting mare, is a Californian. No matter in what part of the country she is, her hay is brought from her native State. This is to avoid stomach trouble, caused by a change of diet. The freight on the hay somatimes brings its price up to \$100 a ton.



## DITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

earliest period of recorded history is quite familiar,

the statement that the mental vigor of the most progressive

Is this a fact? Do we find evidence therefor in the ac-

tivities of the generation now holding the world's stage or in the work of the generation fitting itself in school, field

and workshop for future control? Hardly. In the sciences,

in the arts, in every line of research and invention, there

s steady if not remarkable progress. The patent offices of

the various countries do not indicate any diminution of

oncentration, discipline and method, and the accumu

"Catching Cold" and How to Avoid It.

the lungs. People put on heavy woolen underclothing sit in a room heated to the temperature of midsummer.

skin cool and dry and remains on the surface thus ren

dered sensitive. Then they go suddenly out into the cold air, which instantly chills the moist and open pores, drives

the blood away from the surface, creates an internal con-

gestion that deranges all the organs, and a fever follows.

This, of course, affects the mucous membrane from within,

and the membrane, which has been dried and baked in

dangerous microbes hred in foul and oxygen-exhausted air,

cannot resist the attack through the blood and becomes an

A European once asked a Canadian Indian who work

othing but a loosely wrapped blanket in the northern

affering and, too often, pneumonia and death

white man's face not cold? No? Indian all face!"

fever which does so much harm a "cold."

races is actually declining.

with the second second

The Sense of Gratitude,

TVING and taking makes up such a large part of life that the art of thanks is well worth a little consideration. \* \* \* The sensation of grattinde generally speaking, a double sensation. sists in pleasure produced by a gift or favor for its own sake, and in a renewest sense of affection or regard toward the giver. The latter should always be the uppermost feel ing in the mind, though there are circumstances in it is not possible that it should be the strongest. A well expressed gratitude conveys both feelings, and every gratitude which does so is well expressed, however badly i may be worded. Occasionally only one of these two feel ings is present in the mind, and it is a nice question morals how far the other may rightly be simulated \* \* \* The amount of thanks a man receives during his life depends very largely upon his accomplishment as giver. There are those who give with so much simplicity that they conciliate the proud, set the shy at their east and dull the selfish sharpness of critical perceptions; but the obligation of returning thanks remains the same, h ever awkwardly it may be laid upon us. No man ha any right to consider his creditor's circumstances before h pays his debt, or to keep his creditor waiting because of his bad manners. Gratitude is a debt which only th worst men repudinte. The things for which we feel most warmly grateful we can at least often repay in kind, bu "This is a marvelous age we live in." the treasury of words is freely open to the poorest, and i said a theatrical manager, "and its is surely worth some pains to learn how best to come

The Decay of "Faithfulness."

The seldom hear the word "faithfulness" used now in the old-fashion. when it had reference, according to the definition in Murray's Dictionary, "to the duty of tell ing unwelcome counsel." Very few people now pride them selves upon being "faithful" with their friends er allowing affection or a proper regard for the liberty of the individual to stand between them and a true expresston of unasked opinion. No one boasts that he or sie he been "faithful." Such severity may be at times necessary prepare record of the smaller one was a moving been faithful. Such that it is no longer admired. A te and often excusable, but it is no longer admired. A te "I took the two cylinders to a deal- dency to rigorous dealing, whether verbal or otherwise, has lost its place among the virtues, and takes rank among the other in a moving picture machine. Then we darkened the room, and truths and give unwelcome advice at times, but no and we started the machine and the phonograph simultaneously. By Jovo, sir, the actor might have been present away by our feelings. Those who suffer from the faithful personally. There he was on the screen, walking up and down the stage and gesticulating, and there was moment of inevitable irritation was over—to feel gratitude his valce issuing in sonorous notes

from the big phonograph horn. I got adays they do but try to forgive him for his interference from it as satisfactory an idea of the All this, of course, is merely a part of the modern soft man's talent as I could have got if he had visited me."

At the could have got if he had visited me."

At the could have got if he had visited me." She is a brave girl. This burning in my side! Some one is prodding me with a hot iron! Help, Help!"

"Husband! Husband!" cried Mis. Seadog. The feeble with a hot for so many years bands and rubbed them violently.

"What has harmonical!" invalid the limit of the same room lay the aged Rinwgold. He had undergrand and rubbed them violently.

"What has harmonical!" invalid the limit of the same room lay the aged Rinwgold. He had undergrand and rubbed them violently.

"What has harmonical!" invalid the limit of the same room lay the aged Rinwgold. He had undergrand with a file limit of the decay of "faithfulness" within the circle of infilmacy comes of the same advance in civilization which has killed verbal personal to the wider circle of cultivated me.

"The Punkville Debating Society was sound violence in the wider circle of cultivated society.

The Punkville Debating Society was point of the wider circle of cultivated me.

"faithfulness" within the circle of infilmacy comes of the same advance in civilization which has killed verbal personal to the wider circle of cultivated me.

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"faithfulness" within the circle of infilmacy comes of the same advance in civilization which has killed verbal personal to the agent and the manufacture in t for something to hit with. Unless a man wishes to be "You have grown worse. You said this work was over. His mission was result of a selfish motive."

"You have grown worse. You said this work was over. His mission was about performed. Yet his brain was about performed. Yet his brain was about performed. Yet his brain was "I go further than that. Mr. President," he said. "About three-fourths London Spectator. hated, he must use his knowledge of the weaknesses of

Is Montal Vigor on the Wane?

DISTINGUISHED British physician, Dr. Hyslop, is quoted as saying that "with the apparent advance of civilization there is in reality a diminution in Intellectual vigor, mainly due to faulty management in economy of brain power." The assertion that there to the European standard. So shall you has been no increase in intellectual power since the and premature death.—Chicago Journal

HOW WOMAN ACTS IN DANGER.

Can Be Depended On for Something Un-usual When Frightened. or well poised woman. A case is relatively speeding down Michigan avenue the other evening in his automobile with a feminine companion, Shifney Godham, secretary of the Automobile Club, and denly spied a cat in the middle of the road, starting at his headlight.

or well poised woman. A case is relatively clerks learn to remember hames well. Maybe a man who has been in the host other evening in his automobile with as feminine companion. Shifney Godham, secretary of the Automobile Club, suddenly the machine began backing, driving straight for a curb. The ener product of the man calls for his key, and you could driving straight for a curb. The ener ad, staring at his headlight.

Show, I'm going to get that cat."

Griving straight to a called "Whoa! number of his room you would be in the ling: "It remained in Mr. Long's possible to a said predicament. Many times a session till his decease, and was purroad, staring at his headlight.

he remarked to his companion, who crowd watching the performance. Her carestly begged him to dealst. "No." lack of reserve and loss of presence of mind manifested itself in the presence of mind mani when left alone again the sick man inquired of his wife:

"Did you say I mentioned Nelson Saarela and a will?"

"Yes, and you said something about Siberia and America and money," replied Mrs. Seadog.

The old man looked about the room in bewilderment for a few moments and then dropped into a semi-conscious of the child's mother as the able.

"The old man looked about the room inquired of his wife:

"The old man looked about the room in bewilderment for a few moments and then dropped into a semi-conscious of the child's mother as the able.

"The old man looked about the room in the ceremony was performed and his you ganow. Hishop Hardhead—I can't give you he persisted, "there were too many stray cats prowling about in the world siready," and he speeded his automoth the women folks, admire your pigs, pay compliments to the women folks, safure your pigs, pay compliments to the women folks, safure your pigs, pay compliments to the women folks, safure your pigs, pay compliments to the women folks, safure your pigs, pay compliments to the women folks, safure your pigs, pay compliments to the women folks, safure your pigs, pay compliments to the women folks, safure your pigs, pay compliments to the women folks, safure your pigs, pay our cattle, inquire about crops, the child, Sankala, was born on board the vessel. The surgeon of the craft made out a birth certificate and Bumbo has it there. I took it from the hands of the child's mother as the able.

"Do you want a minister who will stray cats prowling about in the world aiready," and he speeded his automoth the world siready," and he speeded his automoth the world siready," and he speeded his automoth to the world siready," and he speeded his automoth to the world siready," and he speeded his automoth to the world siready," and he speeded his automoth to the world siready," and he speeded his automoth to the world siready," and he speeded his automoth to the world siready," and he speeded his automoth to world water to many the perform a deed of real break of the wor The old man looked about the room made out a birth certificate and humbo self up with his books, burn the midnight in bewilderment for a few moments and has it there. I took it from the hands oil, and on Sundays lift your souls with then dropped into a semi-conscious of the child's mother as the ship went throngs at a cathedral? Take your miles an hour, suddenly vecred to the have had it not been for a woman. I side. He saved the cat, but pretty nearly lost his companion, who, unable to preserve her poise, went pitching out of the vehicle, he catching her by the coat just in time to save a catas-

dents in which the "eternal feminine" will do an unusual or unguarded thing in the presence of sudden fright. Not Just a short time ago one woman came that women are any more susceptible to loss of presence of mind than men, but and bandbox and left five hundred generally. On the contrary, from the testimony of those who have had wide experience in dealing with both sexes they were buried in the plastering and in the presence of scares of any kind. women hold equal rank with men-le Tribune. cases of fires, runaways, in burglar frights, and in automobile scares, in

apite of the exception given.
"In fact," continues Mr. Gorham, speaking of automobiling, "I find my wife keeps her head just as weis as I do, and the same thing is true of pret-ty nearly all the women I know. Ut irse, we don't have much to irighten us. Accidents are really much more rare than people generally suppose. With confidence in their operatorwhen they are not scared out of it, as study of the case would not be within the case I have just related-women out interest. The memory of the best do not always realize real danger when

"The narrowest escape I ever had occurred when there were three women in my auto. I was running down a small hill over a narrow road with high banks on either side and only four feet away w..en I spied a broken bottle in the middle of the track. I turned to the side, seeking to save my tire, when I suddenly found the wheels sliding down the bank. I called instantly to the women to jump. Then I sat and waited. At that moment I vould have taken a hundred dollars for that machine which I paid \$2.500 for. It looked as if it still might go over any moment, and land at the bottom of the bank upside down. I man-"Old Ringwold has his eyes, but he is not the man. No, he is not the man!" spoke out Seadog in plain words.

Again the grizzled old man emiled almost to a stage villain's chuckle.

West, one moment more. Seadog. It can been scientifically demonstrated that early marriages in India have retained in racial degeneration. Boys and girls of nine or ten years are married in that country, with the consent of their they simply glagded. I knew, of course, the switch was thrown and that we gard most to a stage villain's chuckle.

It can been scientifically demonstrated to mof the bank upside down. I manted that early marriages in India have retained in racial degeneration. Boys and girls of nine or ten years are married in that country, with the consent of their they simply glagded. I knew, of course, when I asked those women to get out that country, with the consent of their they simply glagded. I knew, of course, when I asked those women to get out they simply glagded. I knew, of course, the switch was thrown and that we been passed prohibiting the marriage of girls under fourteen. switch was thrown and that we

was down in the basement of an old dance hall on the West Side, which was in a mass of flames, and I had simply lost my way. I called up in my dilemma, and it was a woman stood at the head of the stairs and diabout like mad "Still, women do lose their heads

out of a burning building with dollars' worth of Jewels on her dresser. As luck would have it though, she recovered them later."-Chicago

THE HOTEL CLERK'S MEMORY. Ability in Remembering the Names of

Patrons Takes Years of Training. Probably no other class of men can hotel clerks, and to a person who has never given the question a thought or watched them speak to people stopping at their houses, when hundreds pass in and out every day, a close cierks in the business is nothing short of marvelous, and it takes years of training to acquire the art.

For instance, a man will come in and register. The clerk never has seen him before, but he always watches him write his name makes a picture of him, together with that name, in his mind. Maybe forty or fifty more strangers will come to the desk and put their names on the book, ask for keys and letters, and continually come and go before that other man comes around again. But when he does return and, maybe, says: Give me my mail, please, if I have any," the cierk does not have to ask him his name, as any other man would do, but simply runs over the etters, or hands him the bunch which has the names beginning with the first letter of the guest's name.
"It is all the result of practice, as

in any other line of business," said

outdoor cold much more easily bearable, and can gradnally reduce the temperature of your home and your office The assertion that there to the European standard. So shall you escape pneumonia An energetic but inexperienced girl W. B. Riley, in the Midland Hotel, last will act differently from a sympathetic night, "It is necessary that hotel or well poised woman. A case is reint-clerks learn to remember names well. glancing at the register and seeing his of "Thornieigh." Avenue road, West initials, though before you looked you Hill, Wandsworth, the house of a Mr. had forgotten them, his name will flash C. T. Taylor.—London Mail, nto your mind, and he will know you didn't remember instantly. When a man stays at the house a few days his name will seldom be forgot-

OFFICIAL CUP OF COFFEE.

Proper Method of Brewing It to Be Determined in Washington, By direction of the Secretary of Agriculture the bureau of plant indus- hasn't got much money, but he's

try is to take up at once experiments mighty rich." determine the best manner in which to brew a cup of coffee. To this end I asked. F. L. Lewison, a specially trained ex-pert, has been engaged. The view of either, but he's mighty rich. the department is that a cup of coffee | The old farmer, with a pleased is good because of the manner in smile, observed my puzzled look for a which it is brewed, rather than from moment, and then explained:
the quality of the bean from which
"You see, he hasn't get much money, the quality of the bean from which the beverage is made. It will be ap- and he hasn't got much land, but still preciated by all persons acquainted he is rich, because he never went to with the art and mystery of coffee- bed owing a man a cent in his life. making that various conditions, appar- He lives as well as he wants to live, ently trivial in themselves, have to be and he pays as he goes; he doesn't taken into consideration in producing owe anything, and he isn't afraid of

the beverage. For instance, in the process of roast- and does his duty by himself, his faming the beans may be more or less ily, and his neighbors; his word is as damaged by being under or over done, good as his bond, and every man, and the flavor of the coffee thus impaired to a corresponding degree, him, and respects him. No, sir, lience the necessity for ideal conditions in rossting. Again, the effects of mighty rich man, because he's got all water at various temperatures upon he wants." ind coffee and the proper per tod for infusion will, for the first time in the history of coffee-making, be thoroughly and accurately ascertained, camel figures is that of General Gor-

its stimulating effects, and the elimacids, which are not only injurious to in London it was transported to Kharhealth, but communicate an unpleasant, bitter taste to the beverage, will be, of course, the principal objects.

Approaching a Great Man.

proprietor, I'm the floorwalker! offense.-Boston Transcript.

PATHFINDER OF SAN JUAN.

Episode in the Life of Otto Mears at Marshall Pass.

Otto Mears of Saguache is known in Colorado as the "Pathinder of the San Juan" because of stage and toll roads be built through the mountains. One of his stage lines was over Marshall pass. He was constantly censuring his drivers for being slow. The result was that every man was anxious to get him alone in a stage and demonstrate that they could go fast enough

to please him. but one does not often hear from an authoritative source One morning he waited at the summit of Marshail pass for the stage driven by Henry Burns, a reckless driver, to leave for the foot. He was dressed in a black suit that was molded to him and on his head was a new slik hat and his linen was spotlessly white. He was the only passenger.

"I'll give him the ride of his life," remarked Burns to the station men. Four of the best horses on the line

mental fertility or ingenuity. The fiction, the poetry, the seriodical literature and journalism of the day, with all the excrescences we deplore in them, do not afford proof of were booked up. Means stepped into the stage with a fresh cigar in his mouth and Burns clamered on the box The standards of our secondary schools, colleges, uni rsities and professional institutions are higher than ever. He cracked his whip with a volley of yet we do not get the impression from educators' reports curses and the leaders nearly jumped that boys and girls are unequal to the task of meeting the tests imposed before admission or of following the courses down the serpentine road in record time, the stage hanging agains the side of the mountain, grazing the edges of precipices, whirling around No, there seems to be no evidence of the waning of intelligence alleged by the eminent physician. Nevertheless, there is "food for thought" in his remarks, to this starp curves on two wheels and bounding over rocks with Jars that raised the heavy vehicle three feet and of lunacy demand serious inquiry into our systems of eduplunged it forward with a bump that started every bolt and mail. lasses presided over by large ideas. An Ill-assorted collechorses were white with lather, but still ion of barren facts is of little value, and tends to "diffuse

Burns urged them on. consciousness" and lack of continuity of thought. The world was never richer than it is to-day in the raw ma-At the foot of the pass Burns pulled up his foaming and well-nigh spent knowledge, but the chief function of education is horses and Mears climbed out. to develop especity for deep and sustained thought. Given silk but was a battered wreck, his clothes were tern in dozen of places lation of knowledge is relatively easy in our time,-Chicago and bleeding, for he had been tossed about in the stage like a pea in a cun; "Catching Cold" and flow to Avoid it.

In this cigar was still gripped in his P people could only get the superstition out of their teeth. He said nothing, however, unbeads that pneumonia and its invariable precursor, a till the stage was driven up to continue "cold," are due to cold air and draughts, the death rate on its way, when he ramarked to from pneumonia and the discomfort rate from "colds" Burns:

"Henery, I tink I vill ride on te out dd be cut down in a week to almost nothing. Never As a unitier of fact, a "cold" is not due to cold at all, Chronicle, but to overheating the skin and a lack of fresh air in

ONE-THIRD OF A PICTURE.

perspire freely, thus opening their peres; the moisture is prevented by the wool from evaporating and leaving the reggio Fragment.

In a private house in the west of London is a very beautiful picture, reputed to be by Correggio, and of such high quality that there is every reason to believe it to be either by that his lost originals by Lodovico Carrac

the overheated room, and thus made a lodging for the el Although apparently a complete pic ture in itself, this exquisitely painted figure of a beautiful woman, guzing easy prey to the microbes from without. Then there is intently at a ring, is only a third of the original picture, and the present owner is endeavoring to trace the miles ing parts in order to restore the work

vinter, whether he would not take cold. "Cold?" replied to its original condition. the Indian, scornfully. "White man not cover his face-A document attached to the back of the frame, and provided with a seal That is the secret of immunity from colds and pueuwith the inscription, "Quo Fata Vomonia. Be all face—that is, do not wear heavy under-ciothing but heavy outerclothing which you can remove cant," gives the curious history of this

in a warm room, breathe plenty of fresh oxygenated air, "The Queen of Candanies, a King and you can laugh the draughts to scorn, will find the of Lydia, with the Magic Ring of Gyges, by Correggie. It is part of a larger picture which descended to three brothers of the name of Moore, in whose family it had long been, but not being able to agree as to its pos-session, it was cut into turee parts. This portion was purchased by Anthony Lord Faversham, and from him it came into the possession of his danghter the Hon. Frances King, wife cease it was sold by auction in July,

1810, to Mr. John Long, of Woolwich Then follows in another handwrit-

here to his memory and he will be The present owner, Mr. W. Jacobs all right. Then again a man will come bought this interesting cauvas four to the desk and ask for his mail. By years ago at the sale of the contents

A writer in the Outlook describes a ride he once took with an old farmer ten if he comes again."-Kansas City in a New England village, during which some of the men of the neigh borhood came under criticism, Speaking of a prominent man in the

eighborhood, I asked: "Is he a map of means?"

"Has be a great deal of land, then?" "No, sir, he hasn't got much hand,

anybody; he tells every man the truth, woman and child in town looks up to

Probably the only statue in which a The retention of caffeine, the active don, who perished in the Soudan, orinciple of coffee, to which it owes mounted on the "ship of the desert," which was the work of the late Onnation of the caffee-taunic and caffele slow Ford. After having been set up toum, where it marks the spot where "Chinese" Gordon so tragically perish-

Baby camels are great pets in South Diffident Customer—Beg pardon, sir, but are you the proprietor of this Africa and are nursed and tended and even carried about by their attendants Masterful Man-No, sir, I am not the The very young camel is an awkward creature, with a long neck and uncer-Diffident Customer-1 hope you'll tain legs. During the first few months pardon me, I assure you. I meant no they weigh no more than an ordinary dog.