

Loves of Jack and Jill

"I wish a drefful pity," said little Babs, "for Auntie Jill to be sowwy and cwyy!"

"Well, she needn't cry unless she does," observed Rex, who understood things, being 9.

Auntie Jill, who heard them from the back corner behind the curtain, stole away to her bedroom, because she hadn't half done her crying. Then the plot began.

"Girls and ladies," protested Babs, "have to cwyy sometimes 'cause they do. If daddy doesn't cut off my hair and make me grow up a man I shall cry when I'm a lady."

"It isn't any good," objected wise Rex. "When I'm a man I shall be a hunter, and kill Indians and lions, and can't cry for anything."

Babs shook her golden head. "I should cwyy if you hurted you, Wex. Wouldn't you cwyy if a big lion catched me and eated me all up?"

Rex put one arm protectingly round her, because 9 is old and big, you see. "No, Babby. I should kill the lion; that would be ever so much better. Let's say tibby-cat's a lion, and shoot him with the poggan, shall we?" But tibby-cat belonged to the apple tree; and the poggan horse was broken, and Rex had spollt the doll, playing headsman to her "Lady Jane Grey."

"I wish Auntie Jill would come downstairs an' play suffink," sighed Babs. "I'd rather Uncle Jack take us fishing, or play ball," said Rex. "Are you sure mamma said he wouldn't ever come here again?"

"Certain sure," assented Babs; "an' he wasn't our Uncle Jack, never any more, mamma said—truffly, Wex."

"He never was our uncle, really," explained the future hunter, "only going to be. But he was real nice, and I don't see what Auntie Jill wanted to go and change him for. It's just like women and girls!"

"I see sure Auntie Jill wouldn't be naughty, ever," said loyal Babs, indignantly.

"Then what is she crying for?"

"I specks 'cause Uncle Jack—"

"You said he wasn't uncle any more, Babs."

"Well, 'cause Uncle-that-used-to-be—"

"That isn't right, either, Babs. He's that-used-to-be-Uncle."

"You're wewwy unkind, Wex," pouted his 6-year sister.

"Don't be a goose," replied Rex, loftily.

"Well, I see sure Uncle Jack has been naughty, 'cause mamma looked drefful awry, when she telled me about him. Auntie Jill is cwying 'cause—'cause wewwies when you're naughty, and has to be shut in ze cupboard."

"You're a horrid little kid, Babs," said Rex, wrathfully marching away.

"No, I see not. Don't go away, Wex, please, don't. I see—I see so welly misable." And kind-hearted little Babs drew herself along the rug and sobbed.

"I'll tell you what we'll do," said Rex, after he had soothed her with two specks, a marble, a "conqueror" and half an apple stolen out of the dining room. "We'll go and tell Uncle Jack about auntie's crying awful, and he'd better come and say he's sorry—else no one won't love him ever any more."

"Oh, Wex," cried Babs, rapturously, "wouldn't it be beau'ful! An' I would wear my new hat, if you could get it down from ze cupboard, so I would be nice and 'speacable. I see sure mamma wouldn't mind if we were going to fesh Uncle Jack." So Rex tiptoed on a chair for the hat, and primed the poggan as a protection against lions and tigers, and they went round by the beststuff shop, because they general-went that way with Uncle Jack, and heavy new penny was burdening Babs' pocket. Besides, everyone knows that brandy-balls are excellent nutriment for travelers if they get lost in the woods. And if they eat them before they get lost, they make sure of it, and don't "stickey" their pockets, thanks to such prudential measures, young explorers reached the plank across the ditch in good spirits, and were as happy as bold travelers should be.

The plank was not a long one, but the water was so near Rex's feet when he dangled, and it was such a good opportunity to shoot fish if they should appear, that it took a good while to cross over. Then they had to go the way round the lane, because the ditch was full of cows; and, as Babs said, "Cows are drefful fings, 'cause they might be bulls." So the autumn afternoon was turning to evening when they reached the fish pond where Uncle Jack ought to be. But no jolly uncle appeared—perhaps his mamma had put him in the cupboard because he was so naughty and made Auntie Jill cry. Rex and Babs began to feel cold and tired.

"I wish—I wish we had a lot of tea," suggested Babs.

"Perhaps we shall come to a camp," said Rex, consolingly. "Travelers al-

ing room, so Jack followed with Babs half asleep in his arms. Dada and mamma looked nowhere but at the children, while Jack and Jill looked everywhere but at each other. Ten Rex and Babs laughed and chatted, and began to explain matters. "We've fetched Uncle Jack," said Rex, in a matter-of-fact tone, "to see Auntie Jill. And he's going to take us fishing tomorrow afternoon, if you'll let him."

"An' he's goin' to be so welly, welly good," asserted Babs, emphatically, "zat Auntie Jill won't be sowwy and cwyy, not ever any more."

Mamma looked astounded, and Auntie Jill found just one tear to come half out of each eye—for it hadn't been all Jack's fault, really you know. Jack stepped a little nearer to her, and half held out one hand and half didn't. "Don't be silly, children; you do not understand," said mamma, reprovingly. But dada smiled one of his quiet smiles, as taking one little one upon each knee he sat down on the sofa beside mamma. "I think they do," said he.

Then Jack got very near Jill, and took hold of both her hands. "My dear little Jill," said he, rather brokenly. And she put her head on his shoulder and cried, and said—but really it isn't fair to tell what she said. Anyhow, it must have been satisfactory to Rex and Babs, for those young scamps laughed with glee at the prospect of unlimited fishing, and ball, and swings, and pennies, now that Jack—that-used-to-be-Uncle—that-was-to-be was reinstated.—Chicago Times-Herald.

TROOPS RUN STREET CARS.

Strikers Interfered and the Riot Act was Read to Them.

Glenns Falls, N. Y., Sept. 20.—The twentieth day of the Hudson Valley Street Railway strike saw a car start from here over this division in charge of deputy sheriffs and militia and manned by non-union men. As the car proceeded north from the power house jeers came from the bystanders. On its progress through the bank square the conductor was struck by a bystander and the car stopped, the militia getting off and clearing a space around the car. After a short delay it proceeded.

A car from the power house to Fort Edward was stopped several times by breaks in the trolley wire, and at Andy Hill a crowd of several thousand assembled. A false alarm of fire was rung, and the hose cart run on the track and left standing, and an attempt was made to place the hose on the rails. The car was sent ahead and demolished the hose cart.

District Attorney Pratt read the riot act to the crowd, which, after a time, dispersed. Sheriff Austin called on Captain Dennis, of Company I, National Guard, stationed at Whitehall, and that company reached the power house early, where they are encamped near Company K.

The Saratoga Citizens' Corps, known in the state national guard as Company L, Second regiment, was tonight ordered to proceed at once to Mechanicsville and Stillwater in connection with the strike on the Hudson Valley street railway system. The orders were issued here that two persons had been shot near Waterford this afternoon.

AMERICANS COULDN'T LAND.

Japan Holds Marcus Island, but Will Have to Face Indemnity Suit.

Honolulu, Sept. 14, via San Francisco Sept. 20.—The schooner Julia E. Whalen has returned from Marcus Island, arriving here September 10, without having accomplished the purpose for which she set out. When she arrived at Marcus there was a force of Japanese marines on shore, and they were prepared to resist the landing of the Americans. Under the circumstances Captain Rosehill, of the Whalen, decided not to attempt to land, his force being much less than the force of the Japanese, and the Marcus Island guano company will now make a claim against the Japanese government for indemnity, basing its claim on the alleged title of Rosehill to the island. Captain Rosehill arrived at the island on the day after the Japanese warship Kasagi left. The Kasagi landed 16 armed marines and left them on the island to protect the interests of the Japanese government, being compelled to return home for coal. Her commander left with lieutenant Akinote, in command of the marines, a letter from K. Ishi, secretary to the imperial minister of foreign affairs, addressed to Captain Rosehill and stating the position of the Japanese government in the matter. The letter stated that the warship had been compelled to leave on account of a lack of coal, explained that Japan claimed the island by virtue of occupancy previous to that of Rosehill, and expressed a hope that he would avoid any conflict and leave the controversy to be settled by the American and Japanese governments. The guano company will make a claim on the Japanese government for possession of the island, alleging that Captain Rosehill's occupancy was prior to that of the Japanese, and will also ask for indemnity for the loss of the trip of the schooner Whalen to Marcus.

MISSIONS GET \$57,933.

First Instalment of Their Share of the Chinese Indemnity.

Boston, Sept. 20.—The officers of the American board of foreign missions announced today the receipt of \$57,933 through the state department at Washington. The amount is 25 per cent of the award made to the board by the commission now in session in China for losses on mission property in the Boxer outrages of 1900. This money is said to come very opportunely to reimburse the treasury for sums already expended in rebuilding in North China and also to meet other urgent calls of the same sort. The total award very nearly equals the amount of the claim presented by the board two years since, the charges and reductions being merely nominal. The award of the personal losses of missionaries has not yet been made, but will soon be forwarded from Pekin to Washington.

WANTS TO KNOW NEEDS OF NAVY.

Washington, Sept. 20.—Secretary Moody has begun a thorough investigation to ascertain the needs of our naval establishment, his purpose being to collect the views of the officers of all branches and draw from them his recommendations to be submitted to congress. Today he issued instructions to the naval board of construction, headed by Rear Admiral O'Neill, to look thoroughly into not only the subject of construction, but personnel, and to make him a report on both subjects.

BARREN WASTE

Fire Made Clean Sweep Along Lewis River.

PROPERTY LOSS \$1,000,000 OR MORE

At Least Sixteen Lives Have Been Lost and Thirty Families are Homeless Planning for the Future.

Portland, Sept. 22.—The verdant valley of the north fork of the Lewis river is an ashen waste. Within its confines are devastated homes, farms and thousands on thousands of acres of ruined timber land. The loss in timber alone is over \$1,000,000. Sixteen persons lost their lives and 30 families have been rendered homeless. It is hard to realize that within 35 miles of Portland such complete devastation has been brought upon defenseless farmers, and that men, women and children have been burned alive or suffocated with the blinding smoke.

The ground along the north fork of the Lewis river is of a very broken character. Rugged, timbered hills rise abruptly from the rich meadow lands near the Lewis, and the timber cruiser has found many sections of valuable fir timber on their rough sides. A long rough road to Woodland, near the Columbia, is the only outlet for those living around Speleyah valley prairie and beyond. Only 18 miles of this road are now passable for wagons, for the fire, in its course, has burned the numerous log bridges, and pack animals are the sole means of conveyance into the burned district. Speleyah prairie is the only natural treeless space for many miles around, for the bottom lands as well as the hills are covered with fir, cottonwood and alder trees.

The cause of the various fires which have wrought such destruction are really unknown, though many theories are held by the inhabitants of the affected country. There seems to be no doubt that more than one fire sent the sparks flying through the air to waiting brush piles and dead timber, where the breeze soon fanned the small blaze into another hurricane of flame, which, blown onward by the strong wind of its own creation, often directly crossed the path of the parent fire or started in a precisely opposite direction. Small fires were seen simultaneously on outlying hills so distant from one another that the theory that all the fires sprung from one blaze seems impossible.

The extent of the burned district will also be unknown until the heavy pall of smoke rises completely and the men of the country have time for exploration. Ariel, which was practically the western limit of the fire, is 18 miles due east of Kalama, while Yale, another rural postal station, is nine miles further to the southeast, and about five miles from the boundary between Cowlitz and Skamania counties. Between these two postoffices the fire undoubtedly reached its greatest intensity, and it was in the neighborhood of Yale that 16 lives were lost. Just how far to the north and south the fire swept is unknown. The greater part of the destruction was wrought on the north side of the river, but several houses are now reported as burned on the south side of the north fork.

A plan is now under consideration to buy a large quantity of grass seed and sow the entire burnt district with green vegetation that will not only secure a means of livelihood for the farmers, but also prevent the recurrence of such an overpowering disaster. It is feared that two or three years hence, when the bark falls from the trees killed by this fire, a repetition is possible, but more strenuous measures will probably be taken to prevent the careless setting of slashing and camping fires.

Few of the farmers will try to leave the country, for they understand that when the district is once under cultivation the ground will be far more productive than ever before. What the loss to the settlers really amounts to cannot be learned at present, for many own outlying claims which they have not visited. An estimate of \$1,000,000 to represent the loss in timber alone is probably conservative. Another \$30,000 for the loss on the farms will not widely miss the mark.

The districts to the extreme south and north which were devastated by the fire are seldom visited only by an occasional timber cruiser or prospector, who occasionally penetrate the fastnesses of the upland hills.

Bank Defrauded of Big Sum.

Vienna, Sept. 22.—A further examination of the books of the Vienna Leader bank shows that the embezzlement of Edmund Jelinek, an official of the cashier's department, who died Thursday, are about \$1,150,000. The frauds were effected by the manipulation of checks and by making false entries in the checkbook, somewhat similar to those in the Liverpool bank case. It has been discovered, however, that Jelinek has \$250,000 to his credit with various Vienna firms, in addition to investments of upwards of \$500,000 in industrial enterprises.

BEGAN AS A PRINTER'S DEVIL.

Ex-Gov. Swineford Has Struck It Rich in His Copper Mines.

It is reported that former Gov. A. P. Swineford, of Alaska, long a noted western newspaper man, has struck it rich in his copper mines on Baranoff Island. The Governor is widely acquainted in Washington, having been a frequent visitor here for many years. He was here repeatedly during his term as Governor, and has been here frequently since that time. He was one of the most efficient executives the big territory ever had, says the Washington Times.

Governor Swineford had an interesting career as a newspaper writer, and before that as a printer. He began as a devil in the printing office of the noted Gov. Samuel Medary at Columbus. While apprenticed to the Governor he lived at the Medary residence. The printing office was in a wooden building near the house. One night young Swineford, in a playful mood, lay in wait for his fellow-devil at the head of the office stairs. He was armed with a new inkroller, with which he designed to affectionately "swat" his unsuspecting colleague. He waited long and patiently. At last he heard footsteps on the stairway. As they came near the top young Swineford let drive and knocked the person to the foot of the stairs. He went down with a great clatter, and landed in a heap, badly shaken up, but not much hurt. Swineford went out of the window and slid down the wooden eave-trough. He then came around to the stairway to see his demolished rival devil. To his astonishment and horror he found Governor Medary picking himself up at the foot of the stairs. The Governor, all unsuspecting, said: "Alfred, my boy, these infernal Whigs will kill me yet!" Governor Medary lived in strenuous political times.

Why Cervera Nearly Escaped.

In the U. S. S. New York and Brooklyn and H. M. S. Blake and Blenheim a method of engine design is used by which the gain in economy is unquestionable. These are all large vessels with engines from 16,000 to 20,000 horse power, and they were designed with two complete triple-expansion engines on each shaft, the idea being that at anything below half power only one set of engines on each shaft would be used, and this is actually the practice in ordinary cruising.

Special objection to this type of engine was developed at the time of the naval battle of Santiago. On both the New York and the Brooklyn there was a comparatively simple coupling for connecting the two engine shafts, but it required about half an hour to perform the operation. During the blockade both the New York and the Brooklyn had been kept under half power, using only the after engines.

When Cervera's fleet came out so unexpectedly, says W. M. McFarland in Engineering, it was not deemed wise to lose half an hour in coupling up, so that it was possible to work the engines up to half power only. The poor work of the Spanish engineers rendered this lack of efficiency less important than it would have been had the enemy's fleet been possessed of skilled engineers; but the lesson was learned, and this, added to the other objections already mentioned, renders it unlikely that this type of engine will again be used.

Electro-Plated Doors.

By the use of a process invented at Bridgeport, Conn., wooden doors are being electro-plated with copper or brass.

In writing a letter, the great genius is the one who remembers what should be left out.