(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.) When Eileen Roberts reached the age of thirty-five she resigned herself gracefully to the prospects of spinster-bood. She ceased to struggle against s tendency to adiposity, and settled down to the expectations of a perma

nent position in the firm of Wakefield and Gray, exporters.

In an office filled with smart youths and giggling girls, Miss Roberts ought to have held a higher position than that of a clerk. But she had never had the money to study stenography when she was a girl, and afterward she had her sick mother to care for a task which absorbed the whole of her ten dollars a week. Simple-minded, she was the butt of the younger and more thoughtless element.

When a young clerk passes a wom an with the flippant remark, "Say, Eileen, I'll get you a beau before long -trust me," he needs a man of mature age to take him across his knee and thrash the viciousness out of At least, that's my opinion Poor Eileen Roberts looked woefull; out of place, and neither Wakefield nor Gray had eyer considered her seriously for anything better.

With her placid, good-natured face, her tireless industry, her patience, it seemed incredible that anyone could make sport of her. She was just the voman, too, whom some rogue might have taken advantage of. Perhaps it was better that she had not married. to slave for the sort of man who would have deluded her into wifehood. At least, many thought so. But most of us thought nothing at all. And it was always good fun to "get a rise out of Eileen.

New girls were always coming and girls less new going. There was little Bessie Waters; she hadn't been in the office a week before she began to tease Miss Roberts. It was a strange thing, too, but the elder woman seemed to take an amazing liking to her. She never noticed Bessle's



Miss Roberts Had Spoken the

pertness, and she tried to make up to her in various ways, which amused

Pert little thing that she was, Bessie was quite frank about her history, shamelessly so. She came from the orphanage out on Grant street. Wakefield, who had somehow been in touch with her parents before their death. had interested himself in her and given her the position. Miss Robert's adoration of her was quite the most amusing thing in Bessie's experience.

Say, Miss Roberts, I'm going to get a beau for you tomorrow," would say. "And when you're mar ried, maybe you'll let me come and live with you, instead of at the Girls home. We'll all be happy together-Mr. Roberts and you, and me.'

She told us all how Miss Roberts had taken her out to lunch and plied her with affectionate inquiries. Did wear warm underwear? Here Basale's Imitation of Miss Roberts was inimitable. Bessle was going to be an actress some day, everyone knew. She had told Miss Roberts so and Miss Roberts, always serious, had pointed out the dangers of a stage There was not much evil that Bessie did not know by hearsay, and if anyone was capable of protecting her-

Once, after Bessie had been taunting her, I saw tears on Eileen Rob erts' face. That hurt me, for I had taken my part in the teasing. I wanted to warn Bessle; but then I did not think she had a heart.

All things come to an end, and the nd was in the letter that was sent to Mr. Wakefield on Christmas eve. Some of the boys had talked over it for a toke, but nobody had meant it The choir stalls are inclosed with a seriously. It was only when Bessie beautiful screen of carved stone, exesaid she would write it, and Joe Dona- cuted by Prior d'Estria, and is one of hue dared her to, and Bessle said the famous treasures of Canterbury. the old tob anyway, that the proposal was regarded seriously. Of course it short time, and then you pass up the would be a first-rate joke on Eileen north aisle. In the adjoining chapels oberts; but then I thought of the erts' face when she saw Bessie, andwell, I would have stopped it if I could. reigns. The stones are worn by the

The letter was drawn up without the feet of the pilgrims who visited the ention of sending it, and it ran as

"Dear Mr. Wakefield. "I have worked many years for you, and I feel that it is my right to be frank. You are an old bachelor and am an old maid. I love you. Why ouldn't we marry? Regard this as

to dashed off Eileen Robert's nature in a hand that was marvel-

was much atraid of Wakeid. He was a mild, caar-going old | row.

gentleman, and only once had any of us seen him moved to anger. That was when a man who had insulted one of our woman buyers came into the office. I thought there was going to be a fight-but the boys got him out somehow and held Mr. Wakefield back Still, it was a pretty serious thing. "If you'll all swear not to tell, I'll

mail it," said Bessie, feeling like a heroine. We looked across at the unconscious Miss Roberts. "Don't do it," I said. Bessle stamped the letter, held it suspended over the mail-chute, looked at us, and-dropped it down. We sat

back aghast. The next morning everyone was very quiet. We were wondering when the storm would burst. We saw Mr. Wakefield go into his office. Somebody tiptoed near and reported that he was opening his mail. But nothing happened till noon, and then Miss Roberts was sent for.

She came back ten minutes later, in tears, and the boys looked sheepish. for it was a pretty strong joke to have played. Only Bessie, with the usual pert look on her pretty face, went on with her work.

Miss Roberts sat down in her chair and wept without any pretense at restraint. And then-we saw Wakefield come striding into our room. In his the look I had seen once-only oncebefore. He held the letter out.

"Unless the person who wrote this thing confesses instantly," he said, "I shall dismiss the entire clerical force. The entire force," he thundered.

He must have seen the involuntary novement of our eyes toward Bessle. But he said nothing till Bessie sprang to her feet, white and trembling. "I wrote it, and I'm sorry," she

oried. "I'll go. I did it, nobody else." Mr. Wakefield looked at the girl in something like horror. He turned toward Miss Roberts, "She doesn't know, then?" I heard him whisper. Eileen Roberts looked up, and I nev-

er saw a face so transformed. She looked haloed in a madonnalike benignancy. She stood up proudly before us all. "I'll tell her now," she said in ring-

ing tones. "No, I'll tell her before everybody. Everybody knew, everyody has always taunted me with being an old maid. It is true I have never been married, but Bessie is my child."

The pert look that had been on Bessie's face was never seen there again. We looked at the exporter's face, and knew Miss Roberts had spoken the truth.

"Is this true?" cried Bessie, clutch ing at his arms convulsively.

Mr. Wakefield bowed his head. "My nephew is dead now," he said, "and there is no reason why the secret should be kept any longer. His wife knows. But for that," he continued, turning to Miss Roberts, "I should have done more for you-more for you

The last thing that we saw as we filed out was Bessie weeping in Miss Roberts' arms.

Old Public Lotteries.

Harvard was aided by a lottery in 789 by a special act. The scheme was to buy Joseph Pope's orrery for the the public buildings erected in America by the aid of lotteries Fancuil nall, in Boston, has the most historical interest. The hall burned in 1761 and then the selectmen of Boston were instructed at a town meeting to petition the general court to empower a suitable person to raise by way of lottery such a sum of money as would he sufficient for the rebuilding of the hall. The legislature granted the petition, and the profits of the lotteries, which extended to 1764, were applied to the erection of the second Fancuit hall, which held the town meetings of the Revolution and still stands. In 1833 an act was passed which put an end to the sale of lottery tickets in Massachusetts.

Carrier Pigeons In Ancient Times. Pigeons, as commonplace as they appear, are characters of antiquity Dove is the Anglo-Saxon name; pigon the Norman name.

During the fifth Egyptian dynasty. 3,000 years before Christ, it was the fashion to domesticate pigeons and to train them as carriers and messengers. The promptness with which Caesar was informed of the rebellion in Gaul, and thereby enabled to cross the Alps before those uprising could possess the carrier pigeons. In the Crusades, these sengers.

The price of a handsome pair of pigeons in ancient Rome was not a hind legs, then walked upright across trifle, for Axius, a Roman knight, once the barn floor. sold a pair of pigeons for 40 denaritabout \$75. At that time, too, they were and were much in demand at the cele

At Becket's Shrine. The northern transept of Canterbury (Eng.) cathedral marks the spot of Becket's assassination, and for this reason is called "the Martyrdom." would, because she was tired of The archbishop's throne, with its canopy, commands your attention for a and about you are the tombs of the mother-look on Miss Rob archbishops who were virtually the prime ministers of England for many

shrine of Becket.

In Advance. Robert was visiting in a large city and was greatly excited over the pros pect of going to see a big toy department the next day. When he was get-ting ready for bed he bugged his father with unusual vigor. "Daddy" ased and said, "That's very nice." Robert said: "Well, that's for two days. I am going to see the toys, and will have no time to love you tomor-



SNOWBALL PERFORMS.

One day, while Snowball was in the city, he saw a sign which read: "See Prof. Anastasius Panadopoulas' trained

"Trained cats?" said Snowball. "I wonder what they can do? I'll go in and see." When his master had gone to lunch that day Snowball went to the theater. There were cats big and little. One walked a tight rope, another very handsome cat waltzed to the music of the orchestra and one cat wheeled a kitten in a cart. "I should not care to be the kitten in the cart," thought Snowball, as the cart tipped from side to side.

The thing that pleased Snowball the most was the cat that walked across the stage on its front paws while its hand was the letter. On his face was hind feet were raised in the air and which become tarnished. steadled by a little stick which the professor held. "If I could do that." said Snowball, "I should be the most wonderful cat in the neighborhood. They are very smart kittens," said Snowball, as he went out, and all the way home he wondered how he could practice the wonderful things he had een without Kit and Puff seeing him until he was able to perform perfectly. The next day, when Kit and Puff were asleep in their basket, Snowball



Cautiously Put One Paw on the Line.

hind legs and found that he could waltz very well, or he felt sure he could if he had the music, but to walk on his front feet with his hind legs both. I always meant to-I am going held up high was a very difficult thing to do, he found. He could stand on his front feet with his hind feet against the side of the barn, but when he tried to walk he could not balance himself. "I could ask Puff or Kit to hold the stick as the professor did," he thought, "but they would be sure to claim all the glory. I'll try walking the clothesline first and practice this Three thousand tickets at again." He ran up the post and very \$20 each were sold. The plan was cautiously put one paw on the line. It successful, and after all expenses had moved in the most unsteady manner. been paid Harvard had the orrery and "If it were flat," said Snowball, "it uld be easy, for I can walk on th top of a very narrow fence."

He clawed the line flercely with his front paws and buried his sharp claws in it, then he drew one hind foot very carefully from the post, but just as he put it on the line it swung and poor Snowball turned over and fell to the ground. He landed on his feet and looked around to see if anyone saw him, but no one was in sight. might try turning a somersault," said Snowball, "one of the professors' cats did that, but the post is too high to tumble from, and I do not think I will try rope-walking, either, but stick to feet, I suppose, for I must do that trick anyway."

All the tabbles and kittens for miles around were invited to see Snowball in his wonderful three-act performance. The barn floor was filled and ome of the younger kittens climbe into the hay loft.

Kit announced that Snowball would first perform his wonderful act of walking on his hind legs. Snowball came from behind a horse blanket curtain, which was hung in front of a stall. He was dressed in his red sweater. He bowed to the audience, entire province, was due to the use of who applauded loudly. "Isn't he handsome?" was heard from all parts of birds were skillful and faithful mes- the barn. Puff and Kit felt that he rabbit runs into the box, steps on the would score another victory. Snowball jumped into the air and landed on his

"Oh; he is just too lovely for any thing!" said one old tabby as Snowby far the swiftest conveyers of news, ball disappeared behind the curtain amid a storm of applause.

Kit announced that Snowball next would waltz to the music of a music box turned by Puff. Snowball appeared this time without his sweater, but the collar and tie showed to advantage Round and round he whirled until he was dizzy, but he kept on his feet and retired to his stall dressing room.

"Wonderful, wonderful!" said the tabbles, while the kittens were speechless with admiration.

"And now," Kit announced, "Snowball will walk on his front feet with his hind legs held in the air." Puff appeared with Snowball for this act. and when Snowball placed his hind legs against the side of the barn, Puff put the stick under his feet to steady im. Snowball walked across the barn and back to the curtain and then gave a spring and landed on all four feet.

But what was the matter with his hind legs? They felt queer and he could not move them. Puff pushed him behind the curtain. The audience applauded and called for Snowball, but e could not walk. His hind legs were establish friendly relations. She told

seld fast by the stick. Puff and Kit were smiling and bowing and getting all the glory out in front. What should he do? And what had happened? He put his nose around and felt something sticky. Then he knew Puff and Kit had put glue on

the stick and it was stuck fast to his fur. They had crippled him that they might be in front of the curtain alone to receive the applause and congratulations of the audience.

Poor Snowball! He licked and licked at the stick, but by the time he had noved the sticky hobble the cats and kittens had gone.

Snowball went into the house and stretched himself behind the kitchen stove to think over his unjust treatment, and how he could punish Puff and Kit for the trick they had played

DECORATING A GIRL'S ROOM

Furnishings Should Be Kept Simple and of Such Material That They May Be Easily Cleaned.

The decorations and furnishings in girl's room should be kept simple. The curtains, hangings, dresser scarfs and pin-cushions, even the toilet articles, should all be of such material that they may be cleaned easily. Thin, sheer materials make the

daintiest covers for dressers and tables, while the side curtains may be of heavier cretonne or linen over thin white muslin. Toilet articles of celluloid are in better taste than those of heavily embossed, plated silver,

The woodwork is always nicest when painted cream-white, while the floor should be either stained or painted, and covered with a large rug or small ones. Rag rugs are as fitting as any floor covering, and they come in lovely colors. You may saw the rags and have the rugs woven to order, and obtain just the shades desired by having dyed the colors yourself. The walls may be papered in a plain, striped or flowered paper, or tinted, or even painted, in a clear, flax tone. Plain cellings are always most restful, and if figured walls are present it is best to have the hangings Natural History. Altogether it is es-

### BOYS DEMAND GOOD STORIES

Give Youth Plenty of Books, Let Him Read and Browse and Have His Fill of Adventure.

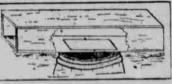
To say that boys do not demand ad venture stories and that they shouldn't have this demand supplied would be ridiculous, Walter Pritchard Eaton writes in the Woman's Home Companion.

Any good teacher or wise parent knows, of course, that mere prohibition is an ineffective and silly weap-Not "don't" but "do," not prohl bition but suggestion, is the method to apply. Give the young boy books give him plenty of books, let him read and browse and have his fill of adventure-but see that these books are the right sort. Find out what they are like yourself before you put them into your son's hands. They may be dynamite, as Franklin Matthews says, to blow your boy's brains out. Don't sacrifice his brains, his imagination. all his chances of future literary taste sense of style, appreciation of good writing, for the sake of saving 50

## HOW TO MAKE A RABBIT TRAP

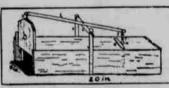
Illustrations Given of Three Contriances That Will Interest Boys During Winter.

L. W. Frank of Pleasanton, Kan. sends the description of three rabbit traps to Farmers Mail and Breeze, that boys will be anxious to try this winter.



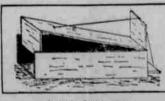
Trap a Buried Barrel

He says that rabbits like to run other tricks. I will have to ask through hollow logs, etc., and the first Puff to hold the stick under my hind trap shown is built on this plan. Bury a barrel in the ground so the top of it will come just level with the top of the ground. Make a box about four feet long to lay over the barrel. In the center of the lower side of this box make a door, fitting it on pivots so :



A Sliding Door.

door and slides down into the barrel The door swings back into place and the trap is ready for another rabbit. The next trap shown is also open at each end, but one end has screening across it. At the other end is a spin dle hooked lightly, and a cord runs from the spindle up to the slide door In trying to go through this trap, either



through curiosity or for food, Mr. Rabbit unhooks the spindle and the door slides down. The third trap is some thing like the second one, but not so good, as mice can spring it and bait is necessary. Bait can also be used on No. 2, but the rabbit can be caught without it, because, in crowding past the spindle, the rabbit unbooks it and Uncle Sam tells us that the whole fur lets the door fall.

## Charley and Nancy had quarreled

After their supper mother tried to re-

them of the Bible verse, "Let not the sun go down upon your wrath." "Now, Charlie," she pleaded, "are you going to let the sun go down on

rour wrath?" Charlie squirmed a little. Then

# DYGMIES of the CONGO



largest collection of specimens of animal life ever acquired in Africa, saw a good deal of the pygmies in the interior regions of the Belgian Congo, where he spent six years. He was in charge of the Congo expediion of the American Museum of timated that the members of the expedition gathered more than 20,000 large specimens for the museum and collections in the aggregate

weighed 45 tons. When Mr. Lang and his associate, James P. Chapin, arrived in Africa they first established headquarters at Stanleyville, with an equipment including 11 tons of supplies, which they packed into loads of 60 pounds each for transportation over the trail leading into the forest. With the assistance of the Belgian government the explorers secured 200 native porters to carry their packs and started out on the journey from Stanleyville to Avakubi, which was accomplished in about twenty-one days.

"Our chief difficulty," said Mr. Lang with reference to the equipment of the expedition, "was caused by the extreme humidity of the forest, to which our supplies to a certain extent were exposed. Whenever our expedition ar rived at a village in the Congo the chieftain of the tribe usually greeted not considered quarrelsome us and brought us presents of chicken, rice and bananas and other fruit. In

ERBERT LANG, who has re- | captured. Sometimes they will give turned to civilization with the a tip to other natives about the discovery of game and then when the hunter's bag is filled they will demand a share of the trophy.

"At one time we arrived at a village of 200 pygmies and witnessed a characteristic pygmy dance. The pygmies dance in a circle to the accom paniment of the beating of a gong, and sometimes a drum. During the dance wine made from palms and the banana is consumed by the dancers." Both the pygmy men and the women

danced for the explorers and Mr. Lang, who, by the way, took more than six thousand pictures in the field of African life, game and other subjects, succeeded in securing some capital negatives of the pygmies.

"The women are slightly smaller than the men," he said, "and their clothing consists chiefly of the bark of African trees. They usually speak the language of the tribe they happen to associate with, and the little people are ruled by their own chieftains. Live in Leafy Bowers.

"Some of their places of abode are formed by bowers of large leaves in the depths of the forest. Others imitate the tribescor nearby natives and build their huts. Their villages are apart from each other. Once in a privileged to use the telephones for while they have a clash with the larger native tribes, but generally are

"Most of the natives are fond of my sic and dancing, and some of the exchange for these favors we gave tribes possess very elaborate musical



clothes and useful articles to the na- | instruments. These include anteloptives, who invariably are glad to welhorns and wooden horns covered with animal skins and are used for cere come the white man to the Congo formonial and other dances." We pitched our tent wherever night overtook us and often occupied for a dwelling place one of the shelter iron clappers and iron rings upon their ankles, which make an odd sound dur-

houses used by the natives. Pygmies Are Not Shy. "We discovered the first pygmy at Avakubi, and he was a prisoner on a charge of having killed a man with a spear. Contrary to the general idea the pygmies are not shy. They are a trifle suspicious, but after they make your acquaintance they are not unlike other tribes of native Africans.

"The pygmies live by hunting chiefly and frequently bring in antelope and other game to the villages, which they are glad to exchange for food. They are quite expert in tracking games and shoot everything with bow and arrow. On the track of big game join in the pursuit until the animal is patrolled by native measuremers.

"Nearly all African tribes are canni bals, but owing to the influence of the government and recent training this feature of life in the wilds has been

practically eliminated.' A messenger system has been established throughout the Congo region, whereby reports from chieftains in the Belgian Congo are received conthe chiefs, women and children all stantly. The entire region is closely

Ventilation of Engine Rooms.

electric fans are employed. So, too.

the coal bunkers have to be ventilated

owing to the gas which the coal gives

off. This gas when mixed with air

forms an explosive; so, in order to

prevent the possibility of lajury to

men or ship, a supply and an exhaust

pipe are fitted in such a monner as to

Didn't Want to See It.

the lady an anecdote with a double

entendre in it. And the lady, being

such, did not smile. "Aha!" he said,

in disappointed tones, "you prove that

women have to sense of humor. You

she answered, with dignity. "Not if

"You say Mr. and Mrs. Twobble are

each other's faults for hours at

time."-Birmingham Age-Herald

"Fortunate cou

didn't see the point, did you?"

The gentleman had just related to

cause a current of air.

For ventilating engine rooms, large

The natives also use wooden and

ing the dance. Some of the dances

are the ceremonial, in which they

initiate the natives into the secret

societies, and the medicine man dance

The explorer said in response to a

question that he had not seen any evi-

dence of canalbalism, but he added:

Those Poor Rich People. Pity the poor millionaires!

For the frugal wife, 5 cents now buys as big a loaf as it did two years but \$1,000 doesn't buy as blue foxskin coat-no, not by half, The boiled potatoes on the modest

dinner table are rather cheaper than they were last winter; but when the poor millionaires are driven by necessity to buy white fox furs hubby advances 65 per cent more money for them than he would have done at this time in 1913. Beaver, another essential to pluto-

cratic happiness, has risen much more than sugar or lamb chops. Indeed, family is roosting on a higher limb than ever before. Luxuries rise and fall rapidly with

it's what I suspect it is." the amount of loose change in million aire bank accounts; but so far as prices go, the poor man's dinner pail can scarcely tell a financial feast from a financial famine.—Philadelphia Pubnever at a loss for something to talk lic Ledger. about?" "Exactly."

A wise man is not ignorant of his

## IN FORM OF LADDER

Ship Really Climbs on Its Passage Through Locks.

Economical Device Where Waterway Has to Be Cut Through High Country-Superiority Over Tide-Water System.

It is a fact that a ship really climbs

a ladder. Each step in the ladder is a small lock in which the ship can float. To begin the ascent a pair of gates at the bottom of the ladder is opened and the ship sails in. Then the lowest gates are shut and more water is allowed to go into this lock, or

dock, where the ship is. When the water in this lock is level with the water in the upper lock, another set of gates is opened and the ship sails into the second lock. The gates are then shut, and when the water has been allowed to flow into the second lock, in which the ship now is, other gates are opened. And

so on the ship koes up the ladder. If it were not for the system of locks, which may be really called shipladders, the canal would need to be cut very, very deep where it goes through high country, so that the surface of the water would be on the same level throughout the entire length of the canal. But with locks the cutting of a canal is much easier

and cheaper. It was for this reason that the Pan ama canal was designed and construct. ed as a lock canal, although many engineers favored the tide-water or nonlock as the better system. It is claimed that the slides which have already caused thousands of dollars in damage to the canal would have been fa. worse had the channel been cut to a depth which would have directly connected the two oceans.

Phones Replace Waiters. Telephones are being used in one of the restaurants at Plainfield, N. J., as substitutes for waitresses, says the Popular Mechanics. Instruments have been installed at each of the several tables and permit the guests to communicate their orders direct to the kitchen without suffering delay. The activities of the waitresses are confined solely to the serving of food. To simplify the system, each menu on the card is numbered so that a patron may render his order numerically. A switchboard operator makes a record of all orders and attends to the issuance of the checks. The guests are outside calls and likewise may receive incoming messages without leaving

their respective tables.

Warning to Motorists. A fine of \$20 "for lying" and \$5 for speeding was assessed against Louis Greenspon of 5829 Westminster place, a merchant, by Police Judge Hogan, according to the St. Louis Post-Dis

It was charged that Greenspon drove his machine at 25 miles an hour on Locust street, between Beaumont street and Twenty-first street. When he was arrested. Judge Hogan asked for speeding. Greenspon said he had not. Hogan had the record looked up, and it showed that Greenspon was fined \$5 on August 14 for speeding.

"Young man," Judge Hogan said, "I fine you \$20 for lying and \$5 for speed-

Dutch Barges on the Thames. Belgian barges have appeared on the Thames and are probably fraternizing with those Dutch neighbors who are always to be found just below London bridge. For more than two centuries there have always been big, broadsterned Dutch boats lying in the river, with a baggy-trousered Dutchman smoking on board quite calmly. It is the reminiscence of a Dutch conquest. Those boats have moored there, with their eels for London, ever since William III gave them the right of traffic. And if there wasn't a Dutch boat for a single second just below London bridge, the ancient rights would be lost. But you will always find the calm Dutchman smoking on his

Tried to Cook Gunpowder.

"pitch."-Dundee Advertiser.

Mistaking a bag of powder for one of flour in Pennsgrove, Thomas Patchess of Philadelphia was badly burned about the face and hands.

Patchell, who operates a fitney bus between Pennsgrove and the Carneys Point Powder plant, bunks with two powder workers in a shack in Pennsgrove. He was getting the breakfast, and put what he supposed was flour into a pan on the stove. He took the wrong bag. There was a flash and roar of flame and Patchell staggered back, blinded and suffering agonies from burns. He was given attention by a local physician, and then sent to the hospital.

New Plants in United States.

Since the United States department of agriculture established the section of seed and plant introduction in 1907 this has introduced into the United States almost 50,000 varieties of plants. In the year ending last June more than 2,000 were introduced and 171.831 experimental plants and 11.465 packets of seeds were given to experimenters, of each of which a record is

Those Dear Girls.

Aimee-Young DeMutt proposed to me one evening last week. Hazel-Why, he proposed to me,

Aimee-Well I'm not at all sur prised. When I refused him he threatened to do something desperate.

On Three Counts. "No," said the editor, "we cannot

use your poem.' "Far from it. They talk about "Why," asked the poet, "Is it too

"Yes." hissed the editor. "It's too long, and too wide, and too thick