

## THE VEILED LADY

By Edna D. Toonstock

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John Bryan was "moving his office"—that is, what there was of it to move. It was a forlorn, disheartening job. For five years he had maintained fair space and respectable furniture and fixtures. Now bad luck and poor business had been his lot. He had lost his grip and was compelled to step down the line to a very poor position indeed.

He owed five months' rent and had honorably turned over to the building his entire office possessions—all except the clumsy tied-up bundle he carried in his arms. This contained his account books, legal papers and a few desk utensils.

John was depressed and abstracted. He did not notice that a veiled lady and a small child had alighted from a handsome limousine at the curb. He ran right into the little one, felt the contact, drew back, with the child unharmed, but his precious bundle fell from his arms and its contents scattered wide on the sidewalk.

"I am so stupid!" he faltered in apologetic tones to the lady, but she proceeded to assist him in gathering up the load he had dropped. She came to a card photograph in a metal case. There was a quiver to her voice as she handed it to him.

"The glass is broken," she said. "Ah, but the picture is intact!" exclaimed John in a tone of deep thankfulness. "I prize it very highly, madam, and I shall not forget your kindness to a stranger."

Then, with a courtly bow that was



"I Have Come to See You on Business."

natural to him, for he was a gentleman, every inch of him, he passed on. The lady hastened to the curb. She motioned the chauffeur to bend towards her.

"That man," she said rapidly—"who dropped the papers."

"Yes, madam, I see him," was the ready response.

"Follow him, see where he goes, learn something about his circumstances, if you can."

She went into the store she had started for, bought her juvenile companion some comfits and returned to await the return of her messenger. "Madam," reported the latter, "the gentleman you directed me about is a Mr. John Bryan. He took his traps to a little desk in a big barn of an office let out to poor brokers and the like. It seems he did a good business once, but lost his grip and he has little left. I learned, though, that he is respectable, of good habits and all that, and honest as the day is long."

"Poor soul," murmured the veiled lady and there was a faint suggestion of a sob in her tone. "And I had almost forgotten! How strange that we should meet again in this odd way! He is the same—patient, tender, true-hearted. If I had never left him, how much misery might have been spared me."

Alice Worth fell into a soulful reverie as the machine sped on. Her mind went back to five years previous, when she had become a stenographer in the office of John Bryan.

She recalled the gracious, helpful ways of her employer, his encouragement, his patience until she had become more of a partner than an assistant. She delighted in showing her gratitude for the business training he had given her. Her attention to details, her magnetic ways, her advice, carried the business up on a wave of actual success. She had almost learned to love the quiet earnest man who employed her, when a flashing, brilliant lover came along. She left the Bryan office and married him. Within a year, after spending all her savings, he deserted her, she secured a divorce and resumed her maiden name. Later her husband died and she began life all over again as a governess in a very wealthy family.

She sought the mother of the little one she cared for when she reached the splendid mansion, where she was treated more as a relative than a hired companion.

"Mrs. Delville," she said, "I am going to say something that will make

you think me very ungrateful, but my duty calls me. I cannot go with the family to California, as you have arranged."

Then she told this real friend what impelled her to turn aside from ease and luxury, all for a lonely, friendless man who had once been her loyal mentor and guide. Mrs. Delville listened with interest and sympathy. The little one would grieve for her, she and her husband would sorely miss her, but she guessed the true emotion that underlay Alice Worth's strange impulse and tried only to be helpful.

It was the next day that John Bryan sat at his desk, trying to believe that he was still a man of business and that the flood of fortune would some day turn his way. He was writing out cards to place in the rack over his desk, describing the various pieces of property he had for sale, when a lady entered the office and sank to the chair at the side of the desk. She was veiled. John instantly recognized her as his kindly helper of the day previous.

"I have come to see you on business, Mr. Bryan," she began at once and a vague far-away expression came into his eyes. What chord of memory was touched? Why did a nameless thrill pervade his being? Before he could realize these strange emotions, the lady held him in a trance of sheer stupefaction as she proceeded: "I wish to go into business. I am a competent stenographer and something of a business woman. I hear you spoken of as a man of sterling integrity. Would you consider me as a partner if I will invest some capital against your business capacity?"

"A partner?" gasped the astonished John Bryan in a lost tone. "There is nothing to make a partnership of."

"I think differently," spoke his visitor promptly. "I have investigated and believe that, with your prestige and record and a little co-operation, you can regain the business you so well understand. A Mr. Delville, a wealthy gentleman, will place the care of a large property in our hands."

John Bryan was trembling all over with mingled sensations of hope, excitement and self-depreciation.

"I must be honest with you," he spoke. "I was only successful while I had an assistant, a most estimable and capable young lady. That is her picture," and John pointed to the same photograph in a frame over his desk which the veiled lady picked up from among his scattered papers on the pavement on the day previous. "I keep it near me," he added in a low tone, "for she is closer to my heart than any other woman in the world."

There was a flutter of the veil. As the visitor again spoke, the accents of her voice betrayed intense emotion. "Will you draw up a memorandum of the partnership agreement, Mr. Bryan?" she said.

He took up his pen and drew a blank sheet of paper towards him in a dazed, mechanical way.

"The name, please?" he questioned. She lifted her veil—Alice Worth! For a moment he stared unbelievably at her. Then the truth overwhelmed him. The tears started, his face dropped into his arms across the desk before him and he sobbed as if his heart would break. Her gentle hand caressed the silvered head.

"Blind! Blind!" she murmured—"he does not even yet guess that my poor tired heart is famishing for the love of a true, loyal man!"

But the scales fell from the eyes of John Bryan as the days went on and business cares were assuaged by that sweet companionship. And then, amid hope and success, love flamed forth gloriously, and so they were married.

### TESTS FOR HEART DISEASE

German Physicians Have Evolved Novel Method of Detecting Presence of Weakness.

There is a new way of diagnosing heart disease. It was discovered in Germany and is based upon the principle that extremely slight motion in the air will form similar changes in a burning flame.

Two small smoking gas flames are used, and around these is turned a wide paper tape. The flames cause bands of soot to appear upon the surface of the tape.

Over the heart of the patient an instrument somewhat similar to a telephone transmitter is placed. This transmitter has a very sensitive diaphragm. Its vibrations are duplicated by the diaphragm and transmitted by a tube to a gas chamber through which passes the gas for one of the flames.

The slight flammings of the gas in response to the various vibrations result in characteristic rings of smoke on the paper tape. From these abnormalities in the heart-beat can be read. Time is recorded by the second flame, influenced similarly by vibrations from a tuning fork. The smoke rings vary in shape and position according to the character of vibration causing them, and so help to simplify the diagnosis.

### "Seasoning" Iron Castings.

In the manufacture of the higher types of machinery care is taken to lessen the cooling stress of iron castings by annealing or some other means, in order to make the iron homogeneous and less liable to breakage or distortion. This process is known as "seasoning." It has been found in the case of ordinary test bars one inch square in section that there was a gain in strength of about 20 per cent, due to the shocks sustained during an hour in a tumbling barrel, as compared with companion bars from the same ladle not so treated.

## PREPARATION OF FOWLS FOR EXHIBITION



"Dick," the Valuable Rooster, Who for the Past Three Years Has Won First Prize at Poultry Shows Held in Various Cities of the United States.

From Weekly News Letter, United States Department of Agriculture.

Every fowl, whether young or mature, should be in first-class show condition when it enters the exhibition hall. The plumage should be the standard length for the breed, lustrous and plentiful, the head bright red in color, and the comb developed to the required size. The specimen should appear in handsome dress, good physical condition, and trained to exhibit his good qualities to advantage. Careful training imparts to a bird sufficient confidence to assume and hold desired poses under show-room conditions.

If possible, obtain exhibition coops similar to those used at the show you will attend. Cover the floor with short straw or a mixture of bran and straw for feathered-leg breeds. Two months before the show place the birds you intend to exhibit in the coops at night. Visit the coops as frequently as you can and handle the birds often. Carry them around under the arm, open their wings and examine the under-color, and accustom them to every movement of the judge. It is not advisable or necessary to keep the show birds confined in the training coops. A day at a time is sufficient. Then, allow them the run of the house for two or three days and outdoor exercise if seasonable.

It is necessary to examine show birds carefully at least ten weeks before the show. Remove all imperfect feathers, in the hope that they will be replaced by feathers of standard color. Frequently a colored feather showing a little white along the edge of the web will molt out perfectly when the fowl is well fed on sour milk mash, meat, and grain. Never pluck a new feather—one in which the quill is filled with fluid—as it will invariably return partially white. A few days before the exhibition examine your birds again and pluck the imperfect feathers. It is quite a problem to determine the best procedure when there is foreign color in some of the large feathers on the wings or tail. If the color is a cause for disqualification, there is no justification for shipping the bird to the show. What is best to do will depend upon the quality of the specimen in other sections and upon the amount of defective color in the wings. Usually these defects occur in similar feathers in both wings.

All white fowls must be washed, and most fowls of other colors can be improved in appearance by washing, fluffing, and grooming before the show. For white birds have three tubs filled with (1) warm, soft or rain water; (2) warm, soft or rain water; (3) warm, soft, or rain water colored the proper shade to rinse the blue white goods. Use a bar of good white or castile soap and a large sponge and a nail brush. Have the temperature of the room 80 degrees or 85 degrees and bring the birds in clean exhibition coops, the floors of which should be covered with fresh, dry shavings. Wash the males first. Clean the shanks and feet with the nail brush, soap, and water. Insert the bird in tub (1) and push it down under the water several times until the plumage is wet through; make a heavy lather with the sponge and soap, and thoroughly wash the plumage with the sponge; open the wings and sponge them in the direction of the feathers. (In fact, always wash the length of the feather, from the quill to the tip and not across it.) Keep the bird's head out of the soapy water if possible; sponge the soap off the bird, and remove to tub (2). Press it under the water several times, allow it

to stand and drip for a few seconds, and then dip it twice in tub (3) containing the bluing water. Remove the bird from the water, hold its legs firmly and raise it up and down quickly, so that it will flap and expand its wings and tail and shake out the water. Do not use a towel to dry a white bird.

Move the exhibition coop near the fire or some heat, so that the bird will dry. Lifting up the plumage of the breast and opening the feathers of the fluff while drying has a tendency to increase the apparent size of these sections. It is necessary to examine the white birds frequently if the coops are near a stove to guard against overheating them or scorching or curling their feathers.

The shanks and feet of exhibition fowls must be absolutely clean and well polished. To overcome rough scales rub the legs twice daily with a cloth dipped in kerosene, and a short time before the show wash them thoroughly. Use a good scouring soap, woolen cloth, and warm rainwater. Remove any old or rough scales and also the dirt between the scales. The latter can be taken out with tooth-picks. Dry the shanks and apply a solution of equal parts of sweet oil and alcohol. Then warm a woolen cloth and scrape a little beeswax on it. The warmth will melt the wax, and the shanks should then be polished with the waxed cloth.

Before shipping the birds to the exhibition apply the sweet oil and alcohol solution to the face and comb. If you are showing white birds, fill their plumage, after washing and when thoroughly dry, with equal parts of bran and rice flour. Some exhibitors use cornstarch, which is equally satisfactory. This prevents the plumage becoming soiled, and when the starch is shaken out at the show and the fowls are groomed they apparently take a higher polish. However, the coops must have wooden or muslin tops and sides to prevent rain coming in contact with the starched plumage. The final grooming is accomplished with a silk handkerchief rubbing and polishing the feathers until the plumage has a high luster.

### WINTER FEEDING FOR COWS

Good Milk Flow Cannot Be Expected Without Feed of Right Kind—Silage Replaces Grass.

(By PROF. OSCAR ERF, Dairy Department, Ohio State University.)

You cannot expect a cow to keep up a good milk flow without plenty of feed of the right kind. Silage should be used now to replace the grass ration. It is easy to forget that the cow's feed is being shortened, and if the best returns are to be secured the milk flow must be kept as high as possible for ten or 11 months of the year. If it once goes down it is almost impossible to raise it before the next freshening.

Less feed will be required and better results secured if a good barn is used. The dairy cow will not do her best work when exposed to the cold even though given plenty of feed. It is cheaper and more effective to keep her warm by means of a barn than by extra feed.

### Gypsy Moth Larvae.

The maximum known distance that first-stage larvae of the gypsy moth have been carried by the wind is 13½ miles. It is probable, however, that there are unrecorded instances in which this record has been exceeded.

## ALL "GO HOME" SOME TIME

To Every Inmate of Prison the Period of Freedom Arrives, Either in Life or Death.

Some day—if we live, and there doesn't seem to be much chance of dying around here—we are going out and going home, says a writer in the New Era, Federal penitentiary, Leavenworth.

Even the man who happens to die here is going home, for that matter.

It may seem slow, but the time comes eventually for the last "get-up" in prison for every man here. Then it's hike!

It's over to the tailor shop for new clothes from head to foot—and then out and away. No bird will be freer than you and I, but we'll not fly high any more. One will start in one direction and one in another. What's the difference? Any road leads to freedom and the main chance.

We shall have the right to work and to carry our wages in our pockets again or put the money in the bank. We shall drink freedom from every water cup, and breathe in liberty from the air itself. We can get off a distance and yell out loud without fear of a calldown.

We can sit and talk it all over at the dinner table with friends and relatives. No more hands out for potatoes. Some of these days we will tuck a napkin under our chin again and make merry over our pudding. We shall go to bed at night with lights out and know the balm of darkness to the eyes and enjoy the rest it gives the optic nerve.

The day will roll 'round for us to say good-by and go, with heads up—not down.

No more will we feel the weight of bondage or know the pinch of confinement. Everything we do, it will be our pleasure to do, and not our task. We will cast off fetters, not put them on.

We shall despise and feel a horror for anything that curtails our liberties.

Habits that make slaves of men will be cast aside, for while serving a prison sentence we are freed of habits that bind us more than any privilege withdrawn here. We will not be slaves to strong drink. We will go out free from its awful bondage. Its curse is removed far from us.

We shall not be tempted to profane our lives with evil deeds so long removed from their commitment. We will go out more free from shackles than we have been in years, for bad habits are the hardest shackles to strike from us.

### Made Bachelor Pay for Wife.

A delicate question was recently decided by an alderman of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., when he was called upon to adjudicate as to how much it is worth to find a wife for a bachelor, who is anxious to step from bachelorhood into the bliss of married life. Opportunity to determine this question came when a woman brought suit against a man to recover \$100 which she alleged was promised her for finding a wife for defendant after he had failed in his hunt for a life partner. She claimed that he had expressed great disgust with his condition of bachelorhood and engaged her to hunt him a wife. She located a woman, introduced her to him and their marriage resulted. Following the marriage the husband refused to pay the \$100 he had promised. The alderman, who is a bachelor, ruled that it was well worth \$100 to find a wife for a bachelor, and he gave judgment for the full amount of the claim.

### State Control in England.

A remarkable scheme of state control has been inaugurated at a center in the north of England where 20,000 men are expected to be at work shortly on munitions. To provide for them the government has acquired all shops in the district, and will either allow the late proprietors to sell goods under license only or will in most cases run them under direct control. The government will thus be butchers, bakers, grocers and milkmen to the inhabitants. The main object is to regulate prices and prevent extortion. The liquor control board has already bought all the public houses—about thirty in number—and has thus a monopoly in the district. In some the sale of intoxicants will continue under close restrictions; in others it has been suspended, and some have been turned into lodging houses for workmen.

### This Picture and That.

"The populations of the Boer, or farmer republic of South Africa, and of Mississippi have not been unlike, except in language," says Senator John Sharp Williams of Mississippi.

"Both lead plain lives; both alike have their strength constantly renewed, as was that of Antaeus of old, by daily contact with their mother-earth."

"Both shoot well, ride well, live an outdoor life and, as a rule, speak candidly without diplomatic frills. Both have their negro race problem and an overruling race pride molding, coloring, motivating or modifying nearly everything—politics, religion and social life. Both have combined grim humor with cool courage."

### Refractory to Anesthesia.

Red Cross surgeons find that French soldiers are refractory to anesthesia, it taking far larger quantities than usual of chloroform or ether to "put them asleep." This is believed to be due to their habit of drinking wine freely and smoking cigarettes incessantly. So when operating on them the surgeons see that they have their customary wine and cigarettes.

## LONG 'NO-MAN'S LAND'

TALKLAND ISLANDS NOT CONSIDERED WORTH POSSESSING.

Though Now a Part of the British Possessions, This Dates Only From the Eighteenth Century—Rivers of Stones.

The Falkland Islands, which will always be memorable in the history of the war, were first discovered by a Captain Cowley in the days of Queen Elizabeth, but it was not until 1764, in the days of King George, that the British decided to annex them.

It was then found that the French had established a colony there in the previous year and had annexed the islands in the name of the king of France. The British, however, later came into possession, but were evicted by the Spaniards by main force.

A war between England and Spain was averted, and the English resumed possession, only to abandon the place three years later. Until the transactions which took place between the Argentine and the British governments in the early part of the eighteenth century the islands were a no-man's land.

Lecturing before the Royal Colonial Institute in London recently, Major Quayle Dickson, formerly colonial secretary for the Falklands, remarked that the rivers of stones were considered by many to be the most interesting feature of the Falklands. They varied in length from a few yards to two miles, and from a distance looked like rivers.

There was no accepted explanation of their existence, but one theory put forward was that the whole country (including Patagonia) was at one time covered with ice. When the ice melted these stones were left bare and slipped down the hillsides into the valleys where they were now found. It was also suggested that the boulder streams were due simply to the natural disintegration of the solid rock.

The blocks were not water worn, their angles being only a little blunted. They varied in size from one to two feet in diameter to ten or even twenty times as much, and were not thrown together in irregular piles, but spread out into level sheets or great streams.

It was not possible to ascertain their depth, but the water of small streamlets could be heard trickling through the stones many feet below the surface. The actual depth was probably great, or the crevices between the fragments must long ago have been filled up with sand and peat dust. So large were the stones that one could easily find shelter beneath one of them.

In some cases a continuous stream of these fragments followed up the course of a valley, and extended even to the very crest of the hill. On these crests huge masses, exceeding in dimensions any small buildings, stood as if arrested in their headlong course.

There also the carved strata of the archways lay piled on each other like the ruins of some vast and ancient cathedral.

### War and the Horse.

Farm and Fireside quotes American horsemen high in authority as saying that about 500,000 of our horses have been sold on war orders for about \$100,000,000 since the outbreak of the war.

Fully 90 per cent of the artillery horses purchased were sired by draft stallions and were out of small mares. The same horse authorities claim that the Belgian breed in Europe has been practically destroyed and Percheron breeding stock has also been heavily sacrificed for war use.

A representative of one of America's greatest horse importers says it would not be possible to find 200 draft stallions suitable for export to America, even were exportation allowed.

The crux of the matter clearly indicates that American horse users must depend on the produce of American studs for draft sires for many years to come.

### Judicial Hearing.

Judge T. J. Moll of the superior court, room 5, has the reputation of being accommodating to those attorneys who have cases pending in his court. Recently a relative of a local attorney suffered an accident which made him almost deaf. The attorney was telling another lawyer of the accident, and in the course of this said a specialist, who had been consulted, gave no encouragement of restoring hearing. After listening to the narrative, the second lawyer asked his friend:

"Why don't you take it to Judge Moll? He'll give your relative his hearing at an early date."—Indianapolis News.

### Rats Recovered Liberty.

The official ratcatcher of the British Western Railroad company died a few days ago. For over forty years this man's family have been the official ratcatchers of the company. His method was to take the rats alive whenever possible. On one occasion he secured over ninety live rats, which he imprisoned in a cage. Coming home in the train he transferred twenty of the rats from the cage to a sack. He then fell asleep, but was aroused by the rats, which had eaten a hole in the sack, running about the compartment, one being actually up his sleeve.