By H. M. EGBERT.

Timmins had stood between the father and his son, "Wild Bill" Lovett on many occasions. He had watched the boy develop into a drunkard, spendthrift, and prodigal. He had dered at the father's self-control, and he had guessed at the love that tolerated the son and made a shield for his failings.

Therefore, when "Old" Timming realized that his employer was upon the verge of a breakdown, he knew that something unprecedented must

have occurred. Mr. Lovett, you are not feeling well today," he ventured to suggest. Then, for the first time in those forty years, "Battleship" Lovett gave

"Timmins, I am the father of blackguard," he burst out. "I have orne with the boy, hoping against hope that he would make something of himself. I hoped and believed that he had at least retained the instincts of a gentleman. I see I was mistaken, Last night he insulted Miss Audry Parkinson at a reception. The daughter of my old friend. Timmins. It was her first experience of social life in the East, and what impression she will take back with her tomorrow! He was drunk and he tried to kiss her."

faltered the old secretary,
"Timmins, I can unburden myself to you as I can to nobody else. You have seen my son become what he is today. What shall I do? Shall I cut him off? How will that help either

of us?" "Mr. Lovett, I'd let him see that he has lost your love. I'd teach him a lesson that would at least bring him of her interession for him with Carr. to realize what he is. I've taken the sir, and what I would do is this. . .

"Well, Mr. Great?"

"Wild Bill" Lovett, a little unsteady on his feet, looked at his father's law-Mr. Groat had sent for him and had handed him the new will, drawn up by "Battleship" Lovett at the secretary's suggestion, to read: but "Wild Bill" Lovett had been unable to discover any meaning in the dancing let-

"The meaning is, Mr. Lovett, that your father agrees to pay you ten dol-lars a week, so long as you abstain from communicating with him."

The effect on the young fellow was smazing. A deep flush overspread his face; he straightened himself and stared angrily at the lawyer.

"Did he suppose I would accept his charity on that condition?" he asked. "Frankly-yes. What is your deci-

"Frankly - no," answered "Wild Bill," and marched out of the room, his head erect, his legs for once bearing him by the shortest possible route between two points.

Half an hour afterward the father and the clerk were seated in the lawyer's office, listening to the story. "It seemed to awaken his manhood,"

said Groat. "I don't believe he is all bad. The trouble is drink."

"Battleship" Lovett sighed. "You're could overcome that! Timmins, I fly. "Old" Timmins heard that. He had there is hope for the boy. Let's call

"No, Mr. Lovett," said Timmins, firmly, but respectfully. "You agreed to let me put it into operation. Well -this is the time not to give way to

Levett senior sighed again. "Well-I like your decision," he said, "But it goes hard, when one's own son is the subject for the experiment."

That afternoon a note came from "Wild Bill." "I have fallen pretty street. low," he wrote to his father, "but I will not accept your terms. I am going away. When I have made a man

"You can get a meal if you are willing to work for it, I reckon,

Bill Lovett looked whimstcally the woman who confronted him in the doorway of the western ranchbouse "Madam, I've never worked in my

life," he answered. "Then I guess it's time you began There's the woodpile. You'll find an ax in the corner. When you've split

balf a cord you can come to supper. And there'll be a dollar as well." The deputy, who came home a little later, learned from his wife the mean-

ing of the sounds in the woodshed.
"There, that's enough!" said the deputy. "You can come in. Pretty well done, too."

"You know who that fellow is?" the deputy asked his wife, when Bill had risen from the table.

"Not dangerous?"
"Dangerous? In the East—perhaps. It takes more than a rum-soaked idler become dangerous in this part, That's Bill Lovett, son of the million aire that owns those big interests up

Fairbanks way. "But what has he done?" clutched at his arm. She had taken a ous demeanor was hardly that of a "You're not-not going

deputy easily. "He isn't wanted He's not wanted. That's the trouble. But his father's anxious about him, though he doesn't want the young man to you know old Parkinson of the Al ranch? Well, she knew him, and it seems she spotted him getting off a train, and wired his father. The old man asked her to keep an eye on him, ng. So we deputies have been noti--and there's a reward coming, if we keep him out of mischief."

With the new elation in his heart, Bill Lovett started for the station. He was quite ignorant of the fact that the deputy was following him: ignorant, too, that Audry, notified by wire,

ertainly about him. She was

thrilled by the evident struggle in the man's face. What did he mean to do?

She saw him cross the road toward the saloon that stood invitingly opposite the depot. She watched him with sinking heart. Bill Lovett approached the door. He stood there. She could not see his face now, but she saw him tremble as if grappling with an imp'vcable adversary, some spiritual force for evil. Her heart stood still.

Then she saw Bill turn aside and stagger away, to fight his silent, win-

IV.

"You can have the ranch on your own terms," said Carr.

"But-I can't offer better than-" "See here, young man," interposed the ranchman brusquely. "I believe in talking straight. You came West an outcast. Nobody had any use for a drunkard. Don't wince; you know had selected the apple tree because it's true. I offered you work, but you didn't know who asked me to. Well, never mind that. You promised me but after they were settled Robin told before they were quite ripe." you'd keep straight. You did.

"You proved my best worker. beat up Big Henderson, when he tried to make you drink whisky instead of mineral water. I respected you for but she sighed as she put the children she started to go to the children. South to live, and I know a man when I see one. So, if you want the ranch, it's yours on those terms."

"I'll take it, then," said Bill, "But -Mr. Carr. I can't talk any more now. I've-I've got an appointment." He leaped into the saddle and gal-

loped away. Carr watched him with "I'm sorry-I'm sorry, Mr. Lovett." queer, twisted smile on his face. "Once I was afraid." he muttered. "But now-well, that girl hasn't any-

thing on him." That girl listened to Bill's story with downcast eyes. She knew that but would by now be under the sod, or liv. the children close together in the nest. of the summer there was no more at the sight of its stately grace Na- hurls its pearls and sheets of water ner that there is provision for the acing a life in death. She had done of her intercession for him with Carr, liberty of thinking about the matter, father, nothing. But he knew he loved and of her communication with his her, and he dared to suspect that she

loved him. "Audry, now I can tell you." said Wild Bill." "I love you, dear. I'm not worthy to tell you so, but I love you. and I've waited till I could make good before I said it to you. Carr's going to let me have the ranch. Audry-"

He knew it now, and he looked at her with incredulity and self-condemnation before he drew her to him. He pressed his lips to hers with awe and a rushing tenderness that swept away all doubts and fears.

"Old" Timmins did not at first rec-

ognize the stalwart, bronzed young man who, accompanied by his wife and four-year-old son, called at "Battleship's" office. Then he was so flustered that he could hardly take the hand that was coldly outstretched. "Wild Bill" was as much em-

barrassed as Timmins at the meeting. nice for dinner." He had forgotten all about the old man. Seeing him was like meeting one returned from the dead. All his past follies seemed to look at him from Timmins' eyes.

But Timmins was forgotten again in the reunion. Imperturbable old "Battleship" Lovett broke down.

kept my promise. "I was afraid that I should never see you again," said the old man husk-

followed Bill's career with the interest redemption. Now his scheme seemed to have recolled on him. He imagined the intensity of the young man's re-

sentment. "I did my best for the lad," he mut ered; and, sitting down, he wrote ou a letter of resignation and sent it in by the boy. Then he took down his ancient hat from its book clapped it on his head and started into the

But Timmina' legs were old, and long before he had time to disappear into obscurity his employer and Bill were reading the note together.

"Why, I meant nothing unkind," pro

"Bring him back, then," said "Bat Three bounds of Bill's nether limbs

equaled fifty short toddles of Timmins. The old man, struggling dismally along the street, became aware of a giant who barred the way. He looked up into Bill's face

"Come back, you old fool," said Bill, "Mr. Lovett, I—I—" Bill laughed and picked him up

his arms. Carrying him like a struggling child, he rushed up the stairs floor of his father's office.

and deposited his burden upon the "Timmins stays, and-I apologize to him." he said.

"The best thing I ever heard you say, young man," said a remembered

Mr. Groat, the lawyer, had come in to complete the reconciliation

"Battleship" Lovett had ridden into his last harbor, after a year of the known, leaving his entire fortune to quarrel with her, flew away.

his son. The young couple was returning West. Bill had decided to turn over his interests in the East to his father's representatives; he had made the West

his home. There he had found his manhood-and Audry. He was turning over his father's papers, when he came upon a promis-

ory note for \$85,000. He started, stared at it; and all at nce the secret was disclosed. "My father bought the Carr ranch

for me!" he cried.

And he saw that she knew. "Then you were helping me all the time!" he exclaimed. "You were in the whole family was gone. touch with him?" Audry nodded, and smiled to keep

back the tears. "And even in my worst depths I had your guardianship and never knew it? Why, Audry? Did you care for me was watching over them, but no, they

then?" She nodded again and, leaning her hungry, as I have said, and there was cheek against his, looked at the note.

They read together:

"Paid in full with a few tears, a few and feeling very unhappy. heartaches, and unlimited pride in my son. W. G. Lovett."



MRS. ROBIN REDBREAST.

Mrs. Robin Redbreast was discouraged ever since they came north in late getting home." the early spring. Mr. Robin Redbreast had found fault with her. First it was she prepared the nicest supper she the place where the nest was built. could and they sat down to it. Robin told her they could have a nest at hand when she was on the nest, few days, because I ate some cherries her if they had gone to the elm they ing them.

Poor Mrs. Redbreast said nothing. to bed and wondered what had come over Robin.

fly," said Robin one morning. "They have to be away so much." should be learning to find worms for themselves. If you were any sort of The children were all right, but she days ago."

"Why, Robin," replied his wife, was sure to come. "they are only babies; they would be sure to fall off the limb the first try. I called Robin, flying up to the next will teach them in a short time, but limb. they are not strong enough vet."

Mrs. Redbreast hurried with her for her the one-time homeless outcast work that morning and then she put to realize his fault, and for the rest path of the great Simplon road, and cliffs, against which the indigo sea The mirror is secured in such a man



The Nest Was Empty.

"Don't you move," she told them. "I am going to market to get something

you have," she said to the market man, "and I want them fat, too." Then Mrs. Redbreast went home by

the way of the cherry tree and picked a basket full of the most delicious cherries she could find "Then" she said as she hurried home, "if this din- cause of their youth they can enter makes them stand out alone. "I have made good," said Bill, "I ner doesn't sweeten his temper nothing will."

"What did you bring?" asked the some?"

"You keep quiet," said their mother, you can have some when dinner ready and not before."

Mrs. Redbreast arranged her dinner and stood and admired the effect. "It looks good enough to eat," she said. I do not see where Robin can be." Robin appeared at that minute and looked around, hoping to catch her with the dinner unprepared. He had eaten some crumbs and grain he found in the yard and was not very hungry, therefore he felt in the mood to find fault with the best dinner that could

Mrs. Redbreast watched him with anxious eyes. "Are these not nice, fat worms," she asked after waiting a

"Oh, yes, they are fat," answered Mr. Robin, "but will you never learn that the biggest are not always the best? My mother used to select the best worms I ever ate. I wish you would begin to get like her, but I do not suppose you ever will."

"Why, Robin, you told me that you liked the fattest worms I could find the other day," said Mrs. Redbreast, wiping away a tear that rolled down her cheek, "you said the ones I had last week were too lean, but I am sure you will find the cherries nice," she added, without waiting for him to re-

"They are too ripe," said Robin, hopping out to the end of the limb. "I might just as well not come home to dinner; there is never anything fit to

Robin waited around a few minutes, but his wife did not answer him or speak to him again, and she gave the little Redbreasts their dinner and then began to clear the table, and Robin, greatest happiness that he had ever seeing that there was no use trying to

> It took Mrs. Robin all the rest of the day to accomplish what she set out to do, and when night came she had all the little Redbreasts in a nest two limbs above their own, and she told them to go to sleep and not dare to

> Then Mrs, Redbreast began watch for Robin. She had not long to wait, for he flew home early to get his supper. Having had his dinner early made him very hungry.

He threw his cap into the nest and poked about, but instead of the nice supper he had expected to find the nest was empty, not only of food, but

Robin hopped around on the limb, looking behind the leaves, and then ie looked on the ground, for he thought the little ones must have fallen out of the nest and their mother were nowhere in sight. Robin was no supper, and he sat on the edge of the empty nest, looking very forlorn

Mrs. Redbreast, of course, was watching him, and when she thought secretary Wisconsin Poultry associa-

down. Robin was so gind to see her that he forgot to ask her where she had been. He flew right over beside her and pecked her bill, which, of ourse, was a kiss. "Where are the children?" he asked; "I miss their chatter."

"Oh! I thought they were old nough to have a nest by themselves." said the wise Mrs. Redbreast, "and they are asleep in the bough above. Now I must set your supper. I am a little late. What will you have?"

"Anything you have," replied Robin. You need not fret about keeping me waiting, for I am sure I was a little

Mrs. Redbreast did not reply, but

"You certainly can make nice bisin the apple tree or in the old elm at cuits," said Robin, helping himself to the end of the lane, and Mrs. Robin the third, "and as for that dinner this noon, I guess I was not hungry. My she thought the apples would be near stomach has been a little upset for a

"You must be more careful," was all would not have the sparrows bother- the raply that Mrs. Redbreast made, for she knew that was the best way. Later, when Robin had settled down, "Don't be gone long," said Robin. "I think after all you had better bring "These children should be taught to them down here and then you won't Mrs. Redbreast flew up to the nest.

mother you would have begun some sat on the side of the nest for a few minutes waiting for what she knew "Are you coming down pretty soon,"

> And Mrs. Redbreast knew she had won and that Robin had been brought fault-finding.

MUST PAY THEIR JUST DEBTS man's heritage. It is the cypress of sun. A motor trip along the coast not be resorted to hold a supply of the

Rev. Dr. Charles E. Jefferson Gives Reasons Why They Cannot Repudiate and Do Her Share.

the Rev. Dr. Charles E. Jefferson of mon to grown-up daughters. In it he have not even enough of his vision pudiating their debts and pay up like

"A woman, no less than a man, is indiscriminately hewing down the forin the grip of inexorable moral law, ests and damming up the streams? and each alike must pay to the uttermost farthing what he owes," says the a grove of them, of surpassing beauty, doctor. "A girl on the threshold of on our western coast. True, they are ing creature, and because of the chival- formal, architectural lines; they are, ric devotion which is paid her she is on the contrary, the exact or complete | their tops. in danger of losing sight of the de reverse, for they are gnarled and mands of the eternal law. She must twisted; but they are beautiful in their do her share of the world's work. She setting as anything that the eyes of must begin in the home. She must man may rest upon. There is but a Mile drive, follows the coast line past pay her debts to her parents, and to comparatively small area where they the historic old buildings of Monterey. her brothers and sisters. Elder daugh. still grow, and they are as distinct skirting a mission wall and along the scrub their hands with hot water, soap "Give me the very tenderest worms ters can do for their younger sisters among the other confers of their re- sandy beach past homes of innumerawhat no one else can do. Standing gion as are the Sequola Gigantea ble sea fowl, and plunges into a forest between their mother and these young. amongst the conifers of the Sierra of pines that forms the background er sisters, they can do much to bring both sides into closer sympathy. Becan understand their mother, and be- most distinct individuality which glimpse here and there of the blue more fully into the feelings and wishes of their younger sisters."

Mongrel and Long Toe-Nailed Hens Are Only Loafers and Eat Profits -Sell Them Off.

Are you going to wait until you grow up before you go into business? That's a long time to wait.

But they seem to stand the storm of Why not start now and learn "oh's" and "ah's" with the same forwhile mistakes are not as fatal? titude with which they resist the gales | whose treacherous points the coast-Get your father to let you take care and blasts of that beloved seacoast of the poultry. If he is the right kind on the very edge of which they spread by wrecked. Upon the summit of this of a father he will be only too glad to their spiraled roots. Growing down let you take hold of the work. And, to the actual verge of the sea, with bare branches stretched out like arms

then make a business of them. First, catch all those mongrel and toward the land of the setting sun, the ong toe-nailed hens and give them to question of whether they are the van- to the air. The top of this tree, howthe church supper for a stew. They guard of an ancient western growth or don't lay any eggs. They are only the stragglers of the great eastern foroafers who eat up all the profits which the good hens make for you. is almost always the first subject of No business man would keep a stock conjecture on the part of the tourist, of shoes that he couldn't sell at a



Arranging Hen and Eggs.

profit. There is no more reason why you should keep hens around the place that don't pay.

Then fix up the poultry house who was paying a duty call. that it is dry and clean. No business sherbet you're eating is a month old." man would keep his stock in a leaky store. How much more important it an ascending spoonful. is that your poultry be kept clear and dry!

fuse.

bride, "the ice is all right. I've kept of world disarmament, about which them longer than that. You see, my he can do fully as much anybody ioney out of it. Get your father to last afternoon 'at-home' came on a clse,"-Kansas City Star. give you everything you make above rainy day, and I had a distressing what were his last year's profits. You number of ices left over. Now, if are a stockholder in the company, tell that had bappened in a house with him, and you want your share of the only an ice-chest, all of the refreshments would have gone to waste. The ed States, the word "outsider" was unthe proposition, he can't very well recaterer wouldn't have taken any of known. The committee on credentials them back. But, you see, every came in to make its report, and could apartment in this house has a refriguot get into the hall because of the Get into business for yourself this apartment in this house has a refrigwinter-the poultry business. Give erating plant. You can keep things your hens comfortable quarters.

to eat as long as a cold storage warehouse. It's very nice."
"Yes, it is," said the bride's caller. them right and care for them carefully. And if you don't make a success of them, you aren't the business "It's very nice sherbet, indeed." man we think you are. If you have any questions to ask, write to James G. Halpin, Madison,

'My nephew, Elbert Petty, puts in the most of his time at worrying about outsiders." The newspaper reporters I'll bet he is by this time." what does not greatly concern him," took up the word and used it

HAT CONTAINS A MIRROR Masculine Vanity is Ministered To by New Device Which Has Made Its

son to those who would sacrifice succession of which should vary with

beauty to the god of gain, says Mark | the speed of the motor were it not for

Daniels, former superintendent of na- the unholy combination of the mod-

Seventeen-Mile Drive.

From the hotel at Del Monte a won-

point, as if placed there by the play-

ful hand of an imaginative painter,

ting sun is indeed a sight to behold.

Farther along the coast the drive wid-

past the homes of men whose millions

are in the banks and others whose for-

rowhead point, and beyond to the fa-

into the sea is Lobos point, and the

quaintest and most curious cannery

on this coast. At the latter-named

point of interest they preserve the

toothsome abalone, a sea product that

To clean marble take two parts o

common soda, one part of pumice

stone and one part of finely powdered

salt. Sift the mixture through a fine

sieve and mix it with water, then rub

confessed Gaunt N. Grimm. "Just

it is especially futile when right here

First "Outsiders."

Pierce for the presidency of the Unit-

crowd of people who were not mem-

bers of the convention. The chairman

man was ready to report, and the

chairman of the committee answered:

"Yes, Mr. Chairman, but the commit-

of the crowd and the pressure of the

in his midst, so to say, is the question

is peculiarly indigenous to this local-

tinue to sounder these birthrights by

There stands not one cypress, but

disputed. I have heard this estimated the growth is dense.

there seems to be no reconciling the

or twenty generations of time would

ests that were cut off by the Pacific

About 125 miles down the coast

from San Francisco lies the Bay of

Monterey, at the southern extremity

of which the first cypress trees are

to be found. These trees possess more

and are known to those who burden

their minds with etymological detail

as the cupressus marcrocarpa. From

Monte peninsula, and which forms the

phire bay, picturesque groves and oc-

casional isolated specimens are dotted

along the coast for some twenty-odd

Here, again, the old adage, "It never

the riot of exquisite beauty which con-

bride of a year or two to the friend

"Don't be worried," smiled the

ture seems to have concentrated on stains will be removed. Rub the mar-

"The

The visitor unconsciously delayed bus of being entirely in error. And

tremes of picturesqueness and intens- off and wipe dry.

miles to Lobos point.

southern shores of this wonderful sap- ity.

The ladies, with their vanity bags, party boxes and paint and powder attachments on their chatelaines, have nothing on the men, for it seems by recent developments that the males are given almost as much to the primp-

ing art as the women are. A cap has recently appeared for male use which has a mirror secured inside, so that when you see a man take off his hat or cap and look pleas-

Appearance.



This is the New "Vanity Hat" for Men, With a Looking-Glass in Top.

antly into its depths you will know HERE is a lone tree in Lom- ity of color. The shore line is broken bardy that accomplished what and jagged, with here and there a that he is not exactly foolish, but that a million men suffered and stretch of ivory-colored sand beach, he is beholding his own countenance slaved to do. It stood in the terminated and broken by precipitous in the mirror.

poleon turned the road from a straight | that are a pale jade green against the | commodation of cards, paper and memline, that its beauty might remain lemon-colored horizon and the setting orandum, but let us hope that this will Somma, and stands as a monument line gives one the effect of a kaleido- little French sheets of powder and to the greatness of one man and a les scopic change of coloring, the rapid rouge which are affected by the ladies

Sanitation in French Army, Hot baths and nail-brushes figure tional parks, in American Forestry. ern six-cylinder machine with the free prominently in a certain army order That Napoleons are scarce we dom granted the tourist by the own- issued to the French cooks entrusted the Broadway Tabernacie has a ser know, but are there so few who ers of the property. As it is, however, with the preparation of meals for the conditions would appear to be re- youngest class of soldiers, aged ninegives the following reasons why wom. to see and appreciate the glory of a versed; for, with the average driver, teen, who have just been called up for en must forego the privilege of re magnificent forest or the eternal mira the speed along these wonderful drives their training. The following are cle of a waterfall that they will con- is such that the constant prayer of the sample regulations posted up in the tourist is that some accident may barracks: Cooks must take a hot happen which will allow him suffi- bath, with soap, every morning. Becient time to fix upon his retina one fore serving soup they must wash permanent picture of the exquisite their hands in hot water. Every evecolor harmonies of the sapphire bay, ning when the work is over they must the ivory-colored beach line, the sil- wash their hands and arms in hot wawomanhood is in most cases a charm- not of that tall, stately variety, with ver-gray trunks of the trees, and the ter and carefully brush their nails. A deep blue and bright yellow-green of plentiful supply of mottled soap and nail-brushes will be distributed. The hair must be kept close cropped. White linen overalls and caps are to derful drive, known as the Seventeen- be worn in the kitchen by cooks, who must change them three times a week. Before sitting down to table they must and a nail-brush.

Profiting by Europe's War.

In 1912 the value of laces imported Nevada. In fact, in many respects to the first grove of cypress trees. they remind one of the "big trees." From there the road winds in and out into this country amounted to a little cause of their wider experience they as they are called; for they have a amongst the spectral trunks, giving a over \$38,000,000; in 1913 about \$34. 250,000 worth of laces was imported, horizon and jagged points of promon- and in 1914 the importations dropped They are to be found only in a certain locality, and their age is much in the dark and gloomy shade where tween \$28,000,000 and \$27,000,000. The sharp decline in the amount of laces imported in 1914 was undoubte grove of cypress trees is the famous various contestants. However, the Midway point, which, until the advent tion undoubtedly worked to the advantage of domestic manufacturers. Fig. question whether they have seen one of a fleeting exposition, was the most ures are not available in regard to the photographed tourist lure on the Paimportation of laces for 1915, but unseem to be of small moment, in the cific coast. It comprises a rock prolight of the fact that they are strug- montory that projects out into the sea, because of the existing conditions in gling through the last few years of with its toes lapped by the gentle Europe and also on account of the one generation of American tourists. waves of the Pacific, whose arder has been tempered by the reefs and sub- rapid strides the industry has made in this country, together with the inmerged rocks farther out at sea, upon creased quantity of laces manufactured wise traffic of this district is frequent-

Smokeless powder is being manufacgrows a lone cypress tree, the roots tured in larger quantities in the United States than at any other period in of which are almost entirely exposed the nation's history, Census Director ever, is brilliant green, and when sil-Rogers announced. The outbreak of houetted against the sky of the set- the European war gave a great impetus to production. Latest statistics compiled reveal that production a year ago passed the 25,000,000-pound ens along the shores of Pebble beach, mark, the figures representing the output of both private and government-owned establishments. At prestunes are still in their heads, to Arent, with scores of new explosive mous mission that marks the mouth plants running full blast, experts say of the Carmel valley. Beyond the that production can be conservatively estimated at 50,000,000 pounds a year, point where the Carmel river empties

Uncle Sam's Sky Gun. The ordnance department of the army has developed a high-angle gun, based on experiments with the Deport gun, which has a split trail and a recoil system especially adapted at a high angle.

As the result of important experiments, the ordnance department now possesses a gun which it thinks will be superior to the French gun, justly celebrated for its speed and handiness, which will be eminently suited

fronts the observer on every side; Na- it well all over the marble and the this locality in the development of ex- ble over with salt and water. Wash Game Sanctuaries in National Forests. According to the Geological Review, Dr. W. T. Hornaday is urging upon congress the passage of a bill authorizing the secretary of agricul-"it's a real joy after all—this un-to- now he is considerably exercised over ture to take over those parts of the date spartment-house living," said the the religious beliefs of Christopher national forests that are not adapted Columbus. This is foolishness, in my for other purposes and establish in opinion, for there is nothing he can them game sanctuaries where game do about it, even if he convicts Columbirds will be bred and set free,

"I sentence you to three days' imprisonment," said the judge. "By the way, your face seems familiar. Haven't I seen you before?" "Yes, your honor," replied the pris-

oner. "I'm the man who did the in-Until the nomination of Franklin terior decorating in your house." "Ah, yes, now I remember. Did I say three days? Well, just make that sentence three years instead."

Aeropiane Quickly Wears Out. The life of an seroplane in active service is only three or four months. of the convention asked if the chair- it has been found by experience.

"What did you think of Ranter's tee is unable to get inside on account rendition of Hamlet, last night?" "Well, if Hamlet wasn't mad before,