

Jenetta's Fortune

[Original.]

In a shabbily furnished parlor sat Jenetta Macomber, aged nineteen, and her lover, Leon Wynne, ten years her senior.

"When you went to the lawyer who advertised for you, what did he say?" "He asked me if I was Jenetta Macomber. I told him yes. Did my father go away when I was a baby? Yes. My mother's name? Caroline Swann. Then he told me that a fortune awaited me in California."

Leon shook his head. "There's some game in the wind," he said. "Well, good night. I'll see you before you go." The next day Leon Wynne called upon Martin Cahoon, the lawyer who had advertised for Jenetta. He found a shrewd looking man, indeed one whom Leon saw at a glance would have no mercy in money matters.

"I have noticed," said the young man, "that you have advertised for Jenetta Macomber, sole heir to the estate of Andrew Macomber."

"I have," said the lawyer, bringing a pair of piercing eyes to bear on Leon.

"I am Andrew Macomber's only child. This Jenetta Macomber comes from another branch of the family. She is my cousin."

"Can you substantiate that?"

"I can."

Cahoon looked incredulous.

"See here," said Leon. "There's no tie in you and me trying to fool each other. This girl is under my influence, and I can do what I like with her. You evidently know something about this fortune, if it exists, and I need your services. I have no money to prosecute the claim, either for expenses or court or lawyer's fees. What do you say to taking my case on shares? I'll give you half."

There was a look of cunning in the lawyer's eyes as he replied:

"If you are the sole heir and can establish the fact, of course I shall be happy to serve you."

"Very well. I will show you that I can do what I say. I'll see you tomorrow."

Leon went directly to Jenetta and told her the whole story. Then he drew up a paper confirming his claim to the property, and she signed it. The next day Leon took the paper to the lawyer. Cahoon looked at it, astonished. Then a crafty smile passed over his face.

"Well," said the client, "are you satisfied that you can trust me?"

"It's risky," replied the lawyer.

"Not half the risk of trying to work it through the girl, especially as I'm on to your game."

There was a good deal of sparring, at the end of which Leon left the office commissioned to go to Rio de Janeiro to endeavor to get possession of the fortune left by Andrew Macomber. It was plain that Cahoon had intended to send Jenetta to California to get her out of the way while he was working a scheme to secure possession of her inheritance in her name. This bit of luck in her relinquishment of her claim in favor of Leon Wynne put a new face on the matter and rendered the job far easier. Leon signed a paper agreeing, in lieu of advanced expenses, counsel fees, etc., to give Cahoon one-half the estate when obtained. When he left the office it was with a check for \$500 with which to pay his way and living for a time at Rio. He went immediately to Jenetta.

"We must be married at once," he said, "and secretly."

"Why so?" she asked, astonished.

"Your father, so Cahoon says, has recently died in Rio possessed of a fortune, and you are the only heir."

"In Rio?"

"Yes. Using the paper I asked you to sign, I have succeeded in unearthing the truth. I have agreed to give Cahoon one-half of the fortune if I get it. But, you see, sweetheart, I don't want it. It would be better for us to get it in your name and without this tremendous inheritance tax Cahoon has levied on me."

"But why are we to be married in such a hurry?"

"I have agreed to go at once and collect your fortune. I prefer to have your company, especially as you are the legal heir. As to the secrecy, notwithstanding that I hold the winning cards I don't dare to let Cahoon know that I have duped him. There's no knowing how he might trick us yet."

"When does the steamer leave?"

"In an hour. I may be watched by Cahoon or his spies to see if I sail on her, and I must not disappoint them, nor must it be known that you go with me. Once out on the ocean it will make no difference, but you must go to the ship without me, and it would be safer to go disguised. On second thought it may be dangerous for us to attempt a marriage. We'd better be married aboard the ship."

"But supposing there is no clergyman."

"In that case we'll have to wait till we reach Rio."

Just before the steamer sailed Leon Wynne went aboard. He had been preceded by an old woman whom he kept in sight till the ship moved off. Among the faces on the dock Leon recognized Cahoon. Taking a pair of green spectacles and a wig from the old woman beside him, Leon revealed a young

"Mr. Cahoon," he called, "let me introduce Miss Macomber."

The next moment Cahoon had disappeared in the crowd.

Fortunately the runaways found a clergyman on board to tie the knot, and on reaching Rio they found the story of the fortune to be correct and in due time secured it. When they returned Cahoon had removed his law offices to some place unknown.

CHARLOTTE ATWOOD BARBOUR.

LONG RANGE SPEAKING.

English Political Addresses Reported by Electrophone.

As far back as July, 1901, the Electrophone company, limited, of London announced that if a sufficient number of telephone subscribers could be secured a regular house service of telephonic theatrical and music hall performances could be furnished at \$25 a year. A subscriber wishing to hear a particular concert simply would have to call up the central office and ask for that connection. London newspapers have been the first, however, to make commercial application of the device.

A party of journalists was invited by the Electrophone company to listen at its offices in London to Mr. Balfour's speech at Sheffield, 220 miles away. They were ushered into the reception room, and each man was seated before a double telephone receiver. Just before the beginning of the address these were adjusted over the ears, and every word of the speech was distinctly heard from beginning to end. The sharpness of enunciation and the shadings of tone were accurately reproduced.

The electrophone is a modified form of telephone. The transmitters, which correspond to the mouthpieces of the ordinary telephone, are very large, powerful and sensitive. In transmitting Mr. Balfour's speech six of these, mounted on a heavy cast iron base, which rested on felt mats, were placed on a table at the front of the platform. Only two were used, the other four being held in reserve in case of accident.

The success of the Sheffield experiment induced the company to fit up a similar line between Glasgow and Greenock for reporting Mr. Chamberlain's speech at the latter place. Four reporters at the office of the Glasgow Evening Citizen "took the speech," and got the greater part of it without any trouble. Several times Mr. Chamberlain stepped out in front of the table on which the transmitter stood, and this led to considerable blurring. Two extra transmitters which had been placed at the edge of the platform were unconsciously muffled by hats being placed over them, but even under these adverse conditions a very good result was obtained.

A subsequent speech of Mr. Chamberlain at Birmingham was reported by electrophone for the London Daily Mail, and the paper containing the speech verbatim was selling on the streets less than half an hour after its delivery.

ONE HORSE RAILROAD.

Cheap and Effective Adaptation of Morsani Idea.

Light railways are used to a much greater extent in Europe than in this country. Narrow gauge lines are quite common there, and in some parts of France the engines used on these lines appear wholly insufficient for the serious work which they really perform. In some cases their motive power is derived from naphtha.

It was thought that the minimum limit of economy had been reached in the construction of the narrow gauge line, but a patent has been recently issued for a system of transportation which has the distinction of being of still smaller dimensions. In fact, it has but a single rail. This patent has been issued to a Viennese engineer.

The cars of this system are mounted on two wheels, one following the other and both deeply grooved to prevent them from leaving the rail. The car is balanced on the tracks by being partially supported on the back of the horse or other animal which comprises the motive power. An arm fastened rigidly to the vehicle passes over and partly around the horse and rests on a saddle suitably constructed for the purpose. In addition, the animal is harnessed to the car in the usual manner with the use of traces, and the work of moving the load is done in this way.

Hardening Wood With Sugar.

Filling the pores with sugar has somewhat surprising effects upon wood. The process as devised by W. Powell of Liverpool consists in immersing the wood in a heated sugar solution for some hours, the time varying with the wood, and then driving off all moisture in an oven. No previ-

ous seasoning is necessary. The spongy fiber is converted into a compact lignous substance, and it acquires greatly increased durability and strength, with resistance to changes of temperature and moisture and even to fire. A special advantage is that the softer and cheaper and even defective woods can be made to serve many purposes in place of expensive hard woods.

TRAFFIC IN QUEEN BEES.

A Curious Business Carried on by New York Exporters.

Of the many orders for queer things received by New York exporters from various quarters of the globe perhaps none is more interesting than an occasional request for queen bees. Such orders come principally from the West Indies, and inasmuch as the commission merchant is generally called upon to handle the honey and wax produced there by the progeny of these insects he finds a safe business investment in shipping the bees, even though they form no source of profit in themselves.

Queen bees are reared in the west and south in the districts where clover is abundant, and the industry is by no means insignificant. Ohio is a large breeding center. There is one firm in Medina which has 500 colonies devoted to the rearing of high class honey queens.

There are many grades of queen bees, and the breeder must thoroughly understand the highly organized insects if he expects to produce vigorous, healthy stock.

The prices vary according to the grades. An untested queen costs \$1, a tested queen \$2 and those called select tested \$3. Breeding queens and select breeding queens bring \$5 and \$7.50 respectively, and an "extra select" one-year-old is worth \$10.

Imported Italian queens furnished by the best breeders of that country are the ones usually sent to the West Indies, and they are thoroughly tested in the western aparies before shipment. They cost from \$3 to \$5 each, but common Italian queens bred in this country from pure imported stock can be bought at lower figures.

Bees cannot be supplied before May 15 nor later than Nov. 15. They travel in a certain amount of luxury, being shipped in ventilated boxes containing one or more rooms apartments. All the cages, as they are called, are provisioned with special bee candy, so that the queen may never go hungry, and the export cages in addition with a small portion of sealed honey. The honey and the prepared food make a satisfactory combination, and 50 to 75 per cent of the queens are delivered alive, no matter what length the journey may be.

Bees for export travel in cages larger than the ordinary size and come to New York through the mails or by express, afterward going to their West Indian destination, not in a mailbag, but under the care of the steamer's purser. The cages are marked "Queen bee; deliver quick," and postmen, expressmen and ship's officers follow the instructions faithfully.

Horses.

A good authority on horses says that the gray will live the longest and that the roans come next in order. Blacks seldom live to be over twenty, and creams rarely exceed ten or fifteen.

How to Renovate Mattings.

In taking up matting the tack heads sometimes leave circles of rust. When the matting is to be turned this does not make much difference, but if you wish to remove rust stains have in readiness some muriatic acid, dry cloths, a hot iron, a sponge, a bowl of boiling water, an old nailbrush and a bucket or two of cold water. Cover the spot with white paper and place a hot iron upon it. When the spot is well heated dip in the acid and apply to the spot. This will turn it a vivid yellow. Then dip the brush into the boiling water and very quickly apply it to the spot. Sponge off with cold water. Several applications will be required to correct the effect of the acid, which is very strong. Be careful only to touch the stain, as the acid will spread if given a chance.

How to Wave the Hair.

According to the hairdresser, an easy way to wave the hair without the heated iron is to braid it in three strands, two large and one quite small. Braid loosely and when the end is reached hold the small strand tight and push the others up to the roots and pin it in place to remain over night. Combing the hair out next morning, you will have natural looking waves.

How to Save Fuel in Cooking.

Many people burn too much fuel when cooking. It is quite useless to fill up the grate with coal till the top is red hot. Once a good fire is obtained a small shovelful at a time will keep the oven at an even temperature and cook anything that is wanted on the top of the stove. The fine coal which inevitably accumulates in every cellar should before a fresh supply arrives be carefully swept into a little heap by itself. This should be damped or mixed with wet tea leaves, when it will form a valuable means for keeping in fires during the absence of the household and will save the large coal.

An Old Favorite

COME INTO THE GARDEN, MAUD

By Lord Tennyson

COME into the garden, Maud,
For the black bat, night, has
flown!
Come into the garden, Maud,
I am here at the gate alone;
And the woodbine spices are
wafted abroad,
And the musk of the rose blown.

For a breeze of morning moves,
And the planet of Love is on high,
Beginning to faint in the light that
she loves,
On a bed of daffodil sky.—
To faint in the light of the sun that
she loves,
To faint in its light, and to die.

All night have the roses heard
The flute, violin, lute, and
All night has the casement jessamine
stirred
To the dancers dancing in tune,—
Till a silence fell with the waking bird,
And a hush with the setting moon.

I said to the lily, "There is but one
With whom she has heart to be gay,
When will the dancers leave her alone?
She is weary of dance and play."
Now half to the setting moon are gone,
And half to the rising day;

Low on the sand and loud on the stone
The last wheel echoes away.

I said to the rose, "The brief night
goes
In bubbles and revel and wine,
O young lord-lover, what sighs are
thine
For one that will never be thine?
But mine, but mine," so I swore to the
rose,
"For ever and ever mine!"

And the soul of the rose went into my
blood,
As the music clashed in the hall;
And long by the garden lake I stood,
For I heard your rivulet fall
From the lake to the meadow and on
to the wood,
Our wood, that is dearer than all;

From the meadow your walks have
left so sweet
That, whenever a March-wind sighs,
He sets the jewel-print of your foot
In violets blue as your eyes,
To the woody hollows in which we
meet,
And the valleys of Paradise.

The slender acacia would not shake
One long milk-bloom on the tree;
The white lake-blossom fell into the
lake,
As the pimpernel dozed on the lawn;
But the rose was awake all night for
your sake,
Knowing your promise to me;
The lilies and roses were all awake,
They sighed for the dawn and those.

Queen rose of the rosebud garden of
girls,
Come hither! the dances are done;
In glow of satin and glimmer of pearls,
Queen lily and rose in one;
Shine out, little head, sunning over
with curls,
To the flowers, and be their sun.

There has fallen a splendid tear
From the passion-flower at the gate,
She is coming, my dove, my dear;
She is coming, my life, my fate!
The red rose cries, "She is near, she
is near;"
And the white rose weeps, "She is
late;"
The larkspur listens, "I hear, I hear;"
And the lily whispers, "I wait!"

She is coming, my own, my sweet!
Were it ever so airy a tread,
My heart would hear her and beat,
Were it earth in an earthy bed;
My dust would hear her and beat,
Had I lain for a century dead;
Would start and tremble under her
feet,
And blossom in purple and red.

An Old Favorite

THE LOVERS

By Phoebe Cary



SALLY SALTER, she was a young teacher who taught,
And her friend, Charley Church, was a preacher who
praught,
Though his enemies called him a screecher who scraught.

His heart, when he saw her, kept sinking and sunk,
And his eye, meeting hers, began winking and wunk;
While she, in her turn, kept thinking and think.

He hastened to woo her, and sweetly he wooed,
For his love grew until to a mountain it grew,
And what he was longing to do then he dood.

In secret he wanted to speak, and he spoke,
To seek with his lips what his heart long had soke;
So he managed to let the truth leak, and it loke.

He asked her to ride to the church, and they rode;
They so sweetly did glide that they both thought they glide,
And they came to the place to be tied, and were toed.

Then homeward, he said, let us drive, and they drove,
And as soon as they wished to arrive, they arrove,
For whatever he could't contrive she contrrove.

The kiss he was dying to steal, then he stole;
At the feet where he wanted to kneel then he knole;
And he said, "I feel better than ever I folc."

So they to each other kept clinging, and elting,
While Time his swift circuit was winging, and wung;
And this was the thing he was bringing and brung:

The man Sally wanted to catch, and had caught;
That she wanted from others to snatch, and had snought;
Was the one she now liked to scratch, and she scraught.

And Charley's warm love began freezing, and froze,
While he took to teasing, and cruelly tose
The girl he had wished to be squeezing, and squose.

"Wretch!" he cried, when she threatened to leave him, and left,
"How could you deceive me, as you have deeft?
And she answered, "I promised to cleave, and I've cleft."

An Old Favorite

KATYDID

By Oliver Wendell Holmes



LOVE to hear thine earnest voice,
Wherever thou art hid,
Thou testy little dogmatist,
Thou pretty Katydid!
Thou mindest me of gentlefolks,—
Old gentlefolks are they,—
Thou say'st an undiputed thing
In such a solemn way.

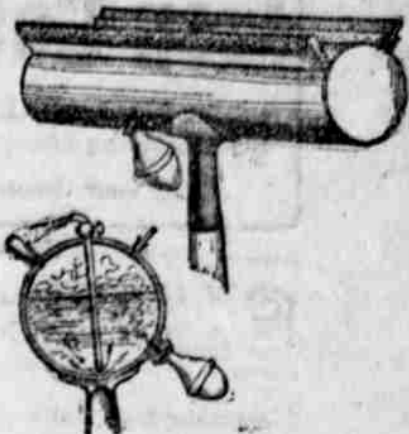
Thou art a female, Katydid!
I know it by the trill
That quivers through thy piercing
notes,
So petulant and shrill.
I think there is a knot of you
Beneath the hollow tree,—
A knot of spinster Katydids,—
Do Katydids drink tea?

O, tell me where d'it Katy livs,
And what d'it Katy do?
And was she very fair and young,
And yet so wicked too?
Did Katy love a 'naughty' man,
Or kiss more c-leeks than one?
I will not say 'till I see more
Than many a Katy has done.

FOUNTAIN WINDOW BRUSH,

New Cleaner Has Independent Wash-
ing and Drying Surfaces.

Herewith is shown an improved window cleaner of the "fountain" type, which has just been patented by a Colorado inventor. An important feature of the invention lies in the provision of independent washing and drying surfaces. From the view of the cleaner shown in section it will be observed that a pipe passes down into the reservoir at the center and is provided at the top with a nozzle adapted to spray water on to the washing strip of absorbent material projecting along one side of the cylinder. The drying strip occupies a similar position on the



WINDOW CLEANER AND DRIER.

opposite side, while at the bottom of the cylinder there is an extension into which a bushing is threaded.

The bushing is provided with a valve and a compressible bulb. In use the bushing is first removed and the reservoir partly filled with the washing fluid. The bushing is then replaced, and air is pumped into the reservoir by operating the bulb. On opening the valve of the spraying nozzle the fluid will be sprayed out by air pressure on to the washing strip. The window may now be cleaned and then dried by rubbing thoroughly with the drying strip.

MOSES' BURNING BUSH.

A Natural Curiosity Which Tends
to Explain Biblical Miracle.

Kew gardens, London's celebrated horticultural grounds on the Thames, has a new plant which is of uncommon interest because of the light which it seems to throw on one of the most famous of the Old Testament miracles. This plant has just been brought from the Arabian desert, and numerous scientists declare it to be identical with the "burning bush" which Moses saw burst into flame at his approach and blaze for some time without being consumed. The plant at Kew, which grows to the height of five or six feet, possesses the remarkable property of exhaling an inflammable gas from its flowers, which, on being approached by a light, takes fire and burns brightly for a few moments. The plant in the meanwhile remains unharmed owing to its sap.

In the hot deserts of Arabia, where the plant naturally grows more vigorously than at Kew, a larger quantity of this gas is exhaled, and it is probable that the fierce rays of the sun frequently cause it to take fire. It cannot be said that the discovery of this plant and its strange characteristics adds greatly to the impressiveness of the Bible story, but there it is, to be regarded as you please.

In appearance the "burning bush" plant suggests an arid, sterile habitat. Its leaves are of a dull sage green color, and the gas exhaling blossoms are pale pink.

It is not generally known that numerous flowers give forth gases in a small degree, notably the lily of the valley and the meadow sweet. The blossoms of both these plants exhale theumes of deadly prussic acid by night, and all flowers throw off considerable quantities of carbonic acid gas in the darkness, this being why it is unhealthy to keep flowers in a bedroom.

Southern Pacific to Burn Oil.

The important announcement that the Southern Pacific railroad will equip its entire system with oil barge locomotives is made by J. B. Treadwell of San Francisco, who has charge of the oil business of the Southern Pacific. Mr. Treadwell says that the Southern Pacific has found oil a thoroughly satisfactory fuel and far cheaper than coal. Until pumping became necessary one of the company's wells in Texas produced oil at a cent a barrel, four barrels equaling one ton of coal. The output of California and Texas is insufficient to supply the entire system with oil, but as the development continues the supply should become big enough for both the Southern Pacific and the Santa Fe, which is also using oil largely.

Cotton From Flax and Hemp.

In a French scientific review it is stated that a Russian engineer has discovered a process by which the fiber of flax and hemp can be transformed into a substance similar to cotton by being treated with the residuum of naphtha. This causes the fiber to decompose and to acquire the appearance and qualities of cotton. This substance can then be worked with cotton spinning machinery, and the manufactured article has all the qualities of cotton tissues. No preparation of the flax is necessary. The plant can be used just as it is pulled out of the ground.