

BAPTER X. wat the against the ins oportions of m as an old-fashioned ofinsect which th vont to regard ading to the main corest is now bran us creature on f lawyers and real esbeen publicly t ad sought building of of the human offered electric lights ase propagator The Dameron Block touse square, and was ore menacing ar han all other livers small attorneys nen.

but potent, m 's from the 1 of the garb ps of refuse of eful, happy he pon the butter sugar, takes saving every ase that have feet and body. the deaths from according to re attributed d on of germs rse than that, t 7,000 deaths his shelves of foreign city from inf 1an 5,000 were ed by house file o a noted scle

a little volume of Huof the post is All that is nece ild take it for a dollarematic effort on ets for a dollar. But of If all the pe aly offer. It is for you itmost cleanlin house fly will b

the Hugo," said Zelda. for her carefully, even within a few ; held the packet for a cannot exist ng it with his hands,

rare.

ed a dollar from her " then, is the w it from him. an public to put at is not only a I have been here for ars; Congdon, Dameron a terrible instru ands of our ron Block," repeated Zel-



as she came out and moment at the upper of paved roadw building. A galvanized Orleans north, he eaves bore the name for the first tir Prleans will po e lost the false aspect of

town or settle ent into the dim entrance ce is now 50 r miscellaneous signs that Orleans. Wh One of them was there. large city in i E Dameron, Room 8"; and or more peop presently came to a stries develop door, where the same peated. It was late in the the urban po end New Or ssibly her father would 1 will have rea h her, she thought, and way, by the d a dark room on a court is opened to t

y used as a place of wait as another room beyond, door that stood half-open.

të walls were

iodern sewern 1 the city prop as engaged; his voice rose wholly solved t ns, and the ooked about the place cuiethod of filts Mississippi rit 1 pure water set n the world. Th

Copyright, 1904, by The Bobbs-Merrill Co. She gave a little gasp and reached for asked her father one it, scarcely stooping, so intent were effice was, he answered her eyes on the door of the inner room; isked her father one

MEREDITH NICHOLSON

In the basement

re the proprietor,

th a great mop of

sold pens and paper

into this thoroughfare

sinter afternoon short

ndow. The venerable

to her of the books

upon the page he had

ne meanwhile, with his

Yes; he kept French

went into the shop and

ery little demand for

les and loungers on the

ont of the justice's court

Some of these are

I should be

e out into the barement

me old books in the

was in the Dameron and when she had regained it, she ran nto the hall and down the steps to the th a basement and a street. She felt a great yearning for sympalonger fashionable, as thy, for some one to whom she could onfess her misery and heartache.

was growing dark, and when she reached her uncle's house, the lights hone brightly in his library. She knew he was there, and that she could, at a word, make his house her home and shake herself free forever from her of the peace sat in ather. The was always rebuffing and door to a musty old thwarting her Uncle Rodney in his efforts to help her. But at the gate she paused with her hand on the catch. and hurried on. She came to Mra. Forrest's house. There, too, a welcome to Dogberry Row, as he street was called. walted her; but the thought of the verheated rooms, of the cheerless luxiry in which her aunt lived, stiffed nas and was arrested ier. She felt no temptation to maka iny appeal there. She turned into a side street that led to her father's

ouse and walked slowly homeward. Without putting aside her wraps she ropped a match into the kindling in he fireplace of the living-room, and valted until the flames leaped into the throat of the chimney. Polly was in the dining-room, showing a new assistant how to lay the table for the even ng meal, and she came to the folding doors and viewed Zelda with the in-terest that the girl always had for her.

Polly was Zelda's slave, and she went bout half the day muttering and huckling over what seemed to her Zelda's unaccountable whims. "Polly," said Zelda, "this is Julius

aesar's birthday-or Napoleon Bonuparte's or the Duke of Argyle's-do you nderstand? The black woman showed all her

eth in appreciation. "And we'll have out the candlesticks -those very high ones; and you may se that gold-banded china and the

eal cut glass." Polly departed chuckling and Zelda vent to her room. Her father was ading his newspaper by the fireplace when she came in upon his startled gaze an hour later. She had arrayed nerself in a white silk evening gown. He had never before seen her dressed so at their family dinner-table. The ck, 1870," in letters that long skirt added to her height. Her

hair was caught up from her forehe to them originally by gray in an exaggeration of the prevailing node "Good evening, father! I thought I'd dress up to-night just for fun, and to get the crinkles out of my things. Isn't this gown a perfect love? It's real Parisian."

> She swept past, the rich silk brushing him, and then-Polly having ap-peared at the door with her eyes starng from her head:

"Now let us feast while we may," she said.

She passed before him into the dining-room with an inclination of her head and to her place. The old man er room; and she took a had not spoken and he sat down with outer door of the waiting-painstaking care, finding apparently woked about the place cuis a long table lay in great He bowed his head for the silent grace many odds and ends-pack-atten-seed under dust that with a look of sweet resignation to the ost enough earth to sprout girl. Nothing in the old house ever

for nalf the night, with tearless eyes. one hand clasping the little book under

winter. He went often to the old house in Merriam street in spite of the fact that he assured himself constant-ly that she did not interest him more than other girls. She continued to delight in plaguing him, particularly before her uncle, who learned, however, not to praise Morris to Zelda. Mrs Forrest pretended to be a diligent haperon, but Mariona social affairs did not amuse her, and she went out very

little. Frequently Merriam took Zelda to the theater; now and then he conlived with Morris to the end that Oilve hould be asked, and the four would go afterward for a supper at Merriam's ouse. Zelda brought Olive more and more into touch with her own life. She tnew no happler day than Christmas, when Mrs. Forrest-not, however, without urging-gave a family dinner o which Ezra Dameron, Olive and her nother sat down at the same board, with Rodney presiding. There were times when Zelda's courage failedwhen the shadow of her mother's unhappiness fell darkly upon her; but she made no sign to the world. So the to find the spring.

"I have not heard you speak of your had been for an outing with Olive. "I saw Aunt Julia this afternoon. She

has asked me to go away with her mer places.

"If you don't go, what will she do?" "Well, I have asked her to come to

he farm.' "I am very glad you did. It would plunged head first into water which

like that sort of thing. She likes to be such recklessness? where there's something doing." And the indignal

"Yes, yes; a worldly woman; a very worldly woman"-and Dameron wagged his head as he buttered his roll. He was silent for several minutes, and when he spoke it was in a tone of kindness.

"And so you are coming with me, o offer something more attractive than summer at The Beeches."

Yes, father; of course I shall go ntention." "You are very good to me, Zee. I am parents. grateful to you for many things. An young girl. I had feared that you night not be satisfied here. Your un-

cle and aunt have never treated me fairly. We have nothing in common. I am glad to find that they have not estranged you and me; the paternal elation is a very beautiful one; very autiful.

Her father had spoken often during to him; and when she suggested that she should like to ask Olive to spend the whole of her vacation with them he made no objection. He knew that she saw Olive frequently; Zee had asked her cousin to the house for meais several times since the Dramatic Club episode, and her father had treated Ol-ive with his usual formal courtesy. The main thing with Ezra Dameron was to keep Zelda away from her aunt and uncle; and it flattered his vanity that Fards disfigured with a tent in the she remained with him so steadfastly middle of the lawn. If the mother and took apparently so filial an inter-

There Never is a Time When it is Safe Under Unsafe Conditions-No Precautions Considered Excessive.

A single newspaper column reported recently thirty cases of drowning in places many miles apart, and under conditions as diverse as possible. They were not suicides, strictly speaking. although the moral responsibility is not greatly different in some of the cases. It is a mild statement that in more than one instance the fatality was not necessary. Many of the cases were pathetic, some surprisingly so Young women died clasped in each other's arms, playmates died trying to rescue each other, and there were one or two cases of real accident through falling unexpectedly into water under conditions preventing rescue or escape. Such a toll as this is shocking. vinter passed, and in the first bright accustomed as we are to summer Sunwistful days she went forth with Zan day drownings, the New York Times says.

With the thermometer where it is, aunt and uncle of late," said Ezra Dameron to Zelda one day, after she not to go into the water. Since they will do it, it is doubtful advice to learn isn't well; she suffers a great deal. She to swim, since it is the swimmers who most frequently drown. Having taken again-she likes going about, and she the responsibility of advising every-

has planned to visit a number of sum- body to learn to swim, it is necessary to supplement it by advising those who have learned to learn also when and the old man looked at Zelda with not to swim and dive and to enforce a gleam of humor in his small gray this advice by morals drawn from such awful examples. One young man broke his neck and drowned because he

be a capital arrangement." he was told was shallow. How is it possible to be truly sympathetic with he was told was shallow. How is it And the indignation with such dis-

regard of human life is similar even when, as frequently happens, divers persist in trying the depths of strange waters with their heads instead of their feet. It is not so grand to try unknown depths with a leap instead Zelda? I had hoped you would. I have of a dive. The difference between a wished it so much that I have not sprained ankle and a broken neck knew that your aunt would be likely are behind these two methods of plunging. Boys who try to float on a board in deep water before they can with you. I have never had any other swim are just boys and can be reasoned with suitably only by their

This is only a word of advice to

a license to be foolish. There are times and conditions which even swimmers should not swim and there never is a time when swimming is safe under unsafe conditions. So long as wa-

ter will strangle there is no perfect the winter of the farm. Zelda's wil-lingness to go there was a great relief whatever the skill of the swimmer. is true no precautions are excessive, Except for show and only under conditions where help is sure and near. swim and when and where not to swim. Late newspapers are almost a perfect guide on the subject.

Tent Life in Town. It is not uncommon to see handsome



DR. WILSON FOR GOVERNOR

That the scholar in politics is to be a factor in American public life has been prophesied, and to some degree exemplified, for several years. But for the first time in the history of the republic the head of a leading university has been offered the nomination for governor of a state and has signified his willingness to become the candidate.

Woodrow Wilson, president of Princeton university, is both a scholar and a politician, in the higher sense of the latter word. He knows life not only from books, but he has been a practising lawyer, and in various ways has come more into touch with the great public of working men and women, probably, than any other head of an American institution of learning.

To the observer of politics who is not "on the inside," as an expressive phrase puts it, the proposed nomination of Doctor Wilson, so far as the press dispatches have reported it, may be a provocative of mild curiosity. It is said in the dispatches that Doctor Wilson has been told he can have the nomination, by "a dozen or more prominent New Jersey Democrats at the Lawyers' club in Manhattan." A previous dispatch has in-formed the public that Doctor Wilson is to be the Democratic candidate for president of the United States in 1912, "if a combination of Wall street and political interests can make him so." In both announcements there is nothing relating to the wishes or the feelings of the great common people who are supposed to compose the Democratic party. Yet the selection of President Wilson very possibly may meet the enthusiastic approval of the voters of the Democratic party, when the question of fitness is considered.

President Wilson's strongest interests, it is said by those who know him well, are in government and politics. This, perhaps, is natural to him as a Virginian, for that commonwealth has been the mother of statesmen since the foundation of the republic. In college debates and essays he showed his bent early. He learned early also the value of being a good public speaker, and assiduously practised until he became a ready debater and an accomplished orator. Later he learned to speak with grace and fluency on post-prandial occasions

IS FATHER OF AVIATION



an engineer of distinction, who is now in Paris, after having submitted to a serious operation. He has had an interesting career. Born in Paris in 1832, he came to this country with his father in 1839 and studied engineering. His first and the most important appointment that he ever received was that of chief engineer of the Elevated Railroad Company of New York, founded in 1865. Mr. Chanute drew up the plans of the famous

The real father of aviation is Octave Chanute,

elevateds up Third, Sixth and Ninth avenues, which, at their opening to traffic in 1875, were considered marvels of engineering skill, and which, for the last 35 years, have been of incalculable advantage to the uptown population of New York city. This vast enterprise took up all his time for ten years.

It was not until 1890 that his thoughts were directed toward navigation of the air. It was then that the experiments of Lilienthal and Vercher attracted his attention, and the monoplane gliders which they used appeared to him out of the proper equilibrium. He thereupon set to work experimenting, himself in 1891, and 1892 with his son.

The gliders they used were biplanes, and this is the only invention that safety in the water. So long as this he claims in aviation. He says that it seemed to him just as simple to try to fly with two superimposed planes as with a single one, and the stability would be immensely increased. The idea was very simple, indeed, but somebody had to think of it.

Thus at the age of sixty, in company with his son, he began to practise Everybody should learn both how to flying without a motor. Later on, of course, it was realized that light motors were absolutely necessary.

Chanute, who was then well advanced in years-he is now 78-tired of the experimental work and turned over his apparatus to the Wright brothers. They followed along the lines he had laid down and he kept in touch with their work constantly It was to his early experiments and afterwards through his advice that they succeeded in making a flying machine-the first which ever made a free flight with a passenger,

eration and y have cost)0.

West P

West Pointers inters acquire f symmetry a) of manly gr ot to any inger) the systema hat make the it, an athlete. oung fellows es in the county. are called the

that I've been very lenient. their object indeed." Ezra Dameron body and de "I have, in fact, considert suppose that matter, calling for conamount of su ment, on the score of my any marked your husband. If it rwise. I would have been hours of such ake steps-steps toward produce hene the interests-the intert stooped form aiform is also fust, I should say." extension of two years ction. The dr afficient for me to pay. I ht. The shou

in order to gl oling was paid for with The chest She gives me all she ere will be no sition is assured, and I Il this for the aside something every ply on the debt. We owe has no place 'est Pointer: i

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ty, this new ting me to the y, very sorry, Mr. Damereature of the k is this extension. It can't

matter to you!" heads, or rat more than I can tell you nto the head ble. If it were myself unner of sche my own money that I adheadrest bu ould perhaps be less in I sure would t as it is, this money belongs y won't fit in in fact, it is part of my

She is perfectly erly ignorant of business; ceed in gettin ry for me to exercise the id tucked awa are in administering her afm't bother us. a a sacred trust. Mrs. Mermcred trust from her dear loctor, you are

up, And I am to-day," said the woman's 'ternoon, too.' getically, "hoping that payusual thing is, id be deferred. a hairpin stick

e sure; it's wise to be fore-1 minute. O, de But the loan must be paid at ity of the last note, in May. octor, do stop 1 up my braid. ose my wife's estate very have timed all my loans to what, the de ther and boyce

ng voice stole through the where Zelda sat forward in stening with parted lips and ad pain in her eyes. The book ap fell to the bare floor, mak-80." carp clatter that startled her

The old chin: pickets tied e caped his sharp eyes. h a string; and several with its gold band, and the cut glass On the floor that had not known service for years wspapers. ay a set of harness in a struck him at once.

state of disrepair; and Ezra Dameron did not understand yellowed much about human nature, though like wspapers containing tables all cunning people he thought he did. Zelda did not know what It was beginning to dawn upon him hough any of the loafers that Zelda was deeper than he had im agined. Perhaps, he said to himself. ne could have enlighten. she was as shrewd and keen as him their character-they were dvertisements of the sales self; or, he asked again, was sno not playing some deep role-even laying a Ezra Dameron always trap for him? He did not know that " and complained of the the moods of a girl are as many as the ixes and street improvemoods of the wind and sea. He re he had been the chief buymembered that his wife had been easily deceived. He had crushed the mother; but this girl would not so easily be subdued. The candles made a soft light upon the table. He lifted his eyes furnively to see whether the gas in the chandeller overhead was lighted; and was relieved to note that the extravagance of the candles was not augmented there. He drew his bony fingers across the table-cloth, feeling its texture critically. He knew that it had been taken from a forbidden shelf of the linen closet. Clearly his rule th for Ollve not to know over the ancient Polly was at an end. When they returned to the living-room he tended the fire; and when he took up his paper nervously, from habit, he put it down again, and began to talk. Almost for the first time since Zelda's return, he showed an interest

in her foreign experiences, and led her to speak of them. And she exerted herself to be entertaining. He had supposed that Mrs. Forrest would prejudice Zelda against him during the years in which she had kept the girl away; but his dally scrutiny had disovered no trace of disrespect or conempt in her attitude toward him.

It had been on her tongue several times to ask him boldly about the dept of Olive's mother, even if it should be necessary to confess that she had overheard his conversation with Mrs. Marriam; but this might cause an unpleasant scene. No great haste was necessary, she judged; and so she waited. She could probably persuade her aunt or uncle to help her in the

card. matter when the time came, if no other way should occur to her. When she went at last to her room, the old cedars outside her windows were moaning softly. She found a satisfaction in bolting her door, and then she drew from her writing-table

the little book, tied with its faded ribbon, and opened it to the charge her mother had written-those last pitiful words-and read them over and over again, until they seemed to be audible whispers in the room:

"Perhaps I was unjust to him; may have been my fault; but if she can respect or love him I wish it to be

shore this summer."

da went to Olive at once with her in- indian.

vitation. "I'd be delighted, of course, Zee; but ou mustn't make it hard for me to This is my busy summer; we efuse. ave to move!" "Oh!" said Zelda.

we can't pay! So we hope to find anthe way." (To be continued.)

Keep Your Feet Straight.

How many men know how to walk? Most men turn their toes in or out, a writer in the New York Press says. The toes should point straight ahead, so that the foot at the end of each step can give the body that upward, forward impetus that results in what is called a springy walk. This does not mean that a man should walk exclusively on his toes. The whole foot must be used in proper walking. The goose step of the German army is as absurd as the boy's prank of walking on his heels. The Almighty has not freighted the foot with a single superfluous part. Every inch of every foot is meant for use.

When a man walks in the right way -speaking literally-the back of the heel strikes the ground first. Then the rest of the heel comes down, after which the outer edge of the foot takes the bulk of the burden until the forward movement shifts the weight to the ball of the foot and finally to the toes. The ideal step is a slightly rocking motion. At no time should the entire foot be pressed against the ground. Heel to toe is the movement. Try it and see how much further and more easily you can walk. It's the Indian's way, and what Poor Lo doesn't know about footwork can go into the dis-

Not the Style, "There!" said her husband, "that

ooks like a hat!" "It will never do in the world!"

"Why not?" "The hats that are in fashion now don't look like hats."-Houston Post.

Limited. "Your father informs me that we can

only spend two weeks at the seahave to become engaged to the first Puck

man I meet."-Detroit Free Press.

est in his happiness and comfort. Zel- foors all day, the boys want to play

Instead of the unsightly canvas substitute a vine-draped tent. Arrange poles in the form of a tepee and cover he outside with wire screening.

Erect it in a sunny corner of your "We're mortgaged; that's the trouble /ard and around the base plant quickwith us; we're not only mortgaged, but growing annual vines, such as climbng nasturtiums, Japanese hops, wild other house somewhere and get out of ucumbers, morning glories and tourds. If the tent is to be permaient, hardy vines, as the kudzu, honeyauckles, trampet creeper or Clematic Paniculata, will grow from year to year. Grape vines also make a pleasint shade.

Bamboo poles for any sized tepee an be bought for \$2.50 for a sevenoot diameter to seven dollars for a 10-foot diameter. The wire netting is bought at any hardware shop and sasily fastened to the poles. Have an opening at one side.

If necessary for rainy-day play a small tent may be erected inside the sepee, but usually children are conent with the more ornamental form. A Navaho rug may be spread on the ground, or if dampness is feared, there can be a light wooden floor or platlorm.

Why She Ran Away.

"My husband told me he didn't like me any more; that's why I ran away from him; wouldn't stay around any place where I wasn't liked," said Mrs. Jane Carr, a little white haired womaged seventy-four years, from Trenton, N. J., to the police in Pittsburg. Pa. She was found wandering about the Union station and when taken to the station house refused to tell of herself, except that she had a "fly-up" at home and had left, coming as far as her money would bring her. She was cared for by a matron over night and in the morning reluctantly told her name and address. Her husband, she said, is 76 years old. He was at once advised of his wife's whereabouts and replied that he would come to Pittsburg and take her home

Pitchers Will Be Pitchers.

forcely)-If that pitcher would only navy schools. settle down!

Mrs. Balfan (inexpressibly shocked)

MAJ. CARSON GOES ABROAD



manufactures of the department of commerce and labor, who has been selected to go abroad to look into the general trade conditions and opportunities for American manufactures, up to the time of his appointment as chief of the bureau of manufactures in 1902 by President Roosevelt, was one of the ablest newspaper men of the Washington contingent and chief of the Washington bureau created after the consolidation of the Philadelphia Times and the Philadelphia Ledger. He was the first president and one of the

Maj. John M. Carson, chief of the bureau of

founders of the Gridiron club and again its president in 1905. He is also a member of the Army and Navy club and the Military Order of the Loyal Legion. He began his newspaper career as a 'devil" in a printing office in his teens and after-

ward became a compositor. Later he served as a newspaper reporter.

From May, 1861, until June, 1864, he was an officer of the Twenty-seventh Pennsylvania regiment. After the war he resumed newspaper work in Philadelphia until 1873, when he became night editor of the National Republican, in this city. In 1874 he established a connection with the New York Times and the Philadelphia Ledger as their correspondent in Washington.

In 1877 he became chief of the Philadelphia Times bureau, and remained in that position until 1882, when he again became the manager of the Philadelphia Ledger bureau, which position he held until the consolidation of the wo papers in 1902, when he became chief of the Washington bureau.

When William D. Kelley was chairman of the ways and means committee of the house of representatives, Major Carson was its clerk, and in that position assisted in the formation of the tariff bill of 1883 and the McKinley bill of 1890.

His reputation is national and the esteem and regard in which he is held is deep and wide.

BRAZIL'S PRESIDENT HERE

The visit of President-Elect Hermes Fonesca of Brazil to this country affords an opportunity, according to American diplomats, for solidifying the friendly relations now existing between the two countries.

The program for his entertainment, as arranged by Charge d'Affaires Silva of the Brazilian embassy in Washington and representatives of the state department, included a visit to Beverly, the summer home of President Taft and to Valley Forge, Pa., the summer home of Secretary of State Knox. Receptions in honor of the distinguished visitor were placed on the program for New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Chicago, Washington and Pittsburg.

It was the desire of the nation's guest to study the enterprises of these and other big cities. On

account of his own accomplishments in military organization it was planned Mr. Bailan (immersed in the game, to take the Brazilian to West Point and Annapolis to inspect the army and

It was expected, when the plans were made, that the conferences to be had with President Taft and Secretary Knox would be fruitful of much good Dear me! You don't tell me! Is bearing on the relations between Brazil and the United States, and it was "Only two weeks. That means I shall he as wild as all that, George?- boped in diplomatic circles that they would result in the United States having as a powerful ally in South American affairs, the republic of Brazil.

