Typist and Trifler

"I want to know," said the Trifler, I just want to know how long he is going to be-that's all."

He seated himself comfortably as he spoke—that is to say, as comfortably as the limitations of office furniture permitted—in the only arm chair in the room, and, crossing his legs, directed a gracious smile at the typist, who sat with the fingers of one dainty hand poised impatiently over the keys of the typewriter at the other side of the table which divided them.

"I am sorry I cannot tell you." replied the typist, garing pointedly at a heap of unanswered letters before "I do not know how long Mr. Calthrop will be exactly."

"Ah," observed the Trifler in a meditative tone, "there are so very few things-are there not?-so very few things in the world that anybody does seem to know 'exactly.' Perhaps It has never struck you how difficult it is to acquire exact knowledge of almost anything?"

"No," said the Typist, "it never has."

"I thought it probably hadn't," admitted the Trifler affably. "Yet, take quite a common illustration. If you ask a passerby the time, he will either tell you off-hand, or he will glance at his watch-if he is a polite personand tell you that It is about half-past three, say, or twenty minutes to sixas the case may be -whereas, in poin of fact, it never to within five minutes of the time he asserts. His watch is grong, or he hasn't taken the trouble to count the divisons on the dial between each fine minutes. What a wonderful thing that typewriter of yours is!"

"This typewriter!" She looked up st him with mild surprise. "Why, it is quite an ordinary one.

"I suppose so," agreed the Triffer, s little regretfully. "And you really can write with it?"

"Well, I should not be here if I could not." retorted the Typist 'sbould I?"

"I don't know," said the Trifler. Tm here, and I can't.

"Oh, that's quite different. Besides - she glanced at him defiantly-"what are you here for?"

"For the matter of that," replied the Triffer, meeting her glance with mruffled composure, "what are you sere for?"

The Typist colored violently, and ler eyes dropped again to the pile of etters in front of her.

"I think that is rather an impertinent question," she said in a low

The Trifler gave an audil a sigh. "It seemed to me rather . pertinent me," he remarked in a disappointed oice. "Of course, you know what I'm ere for?"

"To see Mr. Cathrop-you told me. but he's not fu-I told you."

"It doesn't matter at all," rejoined he Trifler airily. "I'll wait. I have othing to do for the next hour or so. nd this is-er"-he gazed round the som with expansive appreciationin extraordinarily comfortably of

"Hadn't you-better go?" asked the ypist in a low tone.

"Go! Before seeing Calthrop? Why, s would never forgive me," protested e Trifler. "I couldn't really dream going yet. Besides-

I don't see that there is any 'bedes' to keep you here," said the ypist.

They say love is blind," murmured e Trifler, with an air of philosophic ostraction.

"I don't understand you!" said the ppist, drawing herself up.

"I am not in the least surprised at at,' said the Trifler amiably. "Very w people do. It has long been my te to be misunderstood. Yet 1 ped"-he paused and looked at the ypist a little uneasily. "I hoped," he peated-by-the-bye, there is no urm in hoping, is there?" he broke I to inquire.

"None that I am aware of," she reied, with her chin in the air. "Well, then, I hoped you did," he plained in italies.

"Hoped-I-did?" She affected an imirable bewilderment. "Hoped I d what?"

The Triffer spread out his hands a gentle deprecating gesture.

"You compel me to be explicit," he postulated. "It's so much less emrrassing to approach these-ereliminaries in the elliptical manner coept," he added as an after thought then you have a typewriter handy. T have no wish to compel you to anything," retorted the Typist. nd it is quite time I returned to my rk: so if you will kindly allow me Clavering-" She made him a tle ironical bow, and was in the acsweeping past when the Triffer. th incredible dexterity, caught her the wrists and drew her back sideys so that she faced him involun-

"How dare you?" cried the Typist. uggling to free bereelf.

Tam a man of simply extraordinary trage," he explained. Now, look e-look at me-look me straight the eyes! You know it-and you ve known it, you obstinate, willful 1. for months past! I love you. Oh. , I love you there isn't the least stake about that whatever. But at I want to know is whether you e me? And I have come here tofor the purpose of finding out. d-and I believe"-he gave a loud ickle-"believe I have found out!

I me beste Titt

you have found out, or what you haven't!" pleaded the Typist, her cloak of dignity falling suddenly from her and leaving her defenceless and haven't!" pleaded the Typist, her exposed to the arrows of the one great enemy whom never girl vanquished yet. "Let me go-please!"

"I thought so," murmured the Trifler. "You do."

"I don't," she protested. "Then I can't let you go till you PEBBLE WAS A DIAMOND

do," he remarked judicially. "I'm very BOTTY. "Oh-well, then, if you must-if you

insist-" "I insist," said the Trifler firmly.

"Well, then, you-you have."
"You mean-you do?" he inquired. "It's-it's the same thing isn't it?" faltered the Typist.

"Practically," he admitted, after an instant's reflection. "The proposition therefore stands thus: I love youyou love me. Ergo, we love each other. The proposition, by a logical sequence of ideas becomes converted into a proposal. Which you accept. "I didn't say so," answered the

Typist. "Say so now, then," directed the

"What do you want me to do?" she asked, temorizing.

"I want you to marry me. I hope you don't mind marrying me? It is, I believe, the usual thing under the circumstances. "Marry you!" She gave a low lit-

tle laugh. "But you know I am only a poor Typist, and you-you are-what are you, I wonder?" She paused to reflect.

"My friends," he replied, "have most unwarrantably got into the habit of calling me a Trifler. A man's friends are rarely distinguished for an exaggerated courtesy in their estimates of him. My enemies"-he considered an instant—"well, I cannot at the moment recollect that I have any enemies. In actual fact, I am an individual of extreme earnestness and with an absorbing passion for acquiring knowledge-and other things; you among them. Since you left home a week or two ago, and decided to exist independently in a small though luxuriously suite of apartments of your own, you see I could not very well, being a young and glddy bachelor, call upon you, being a young and bewilderingly lovely spinster, at your own private residence, without running some risk of offending the proprieties. And so I was obliged, you understand, to come here to this office in order to -well, to find out what I wanted."

"You said you—you came to see Mr. Calthrop!" retorted the Typist a little resentfully,

"I shall see him-later," replied the Trifler, with an airy gesture. "The fact is, I have already seen him. Calthrop is a pretty intimate friend of mine, and he arranged to give me a clear hour alone with you in the office this morning; he won't be back rock, or "matrix." for"-the Trifler carefully consulted his watch-"for another ten minutes at least."

"Oh!" exclaimed the Typist, "you you wicked fraud! Then you actually had the audacity to arrange it all with Mr. Calthrop beforehand?"

The Trifler smiled with infinite complacency as he folded the Typist closer into his frock coat.

"Actually!" he replied. - Emeric Hulme-Beaman in the London Sketch.

Science and the Future.

Prof. Edward L. Nichols, in his ad- about 1 carat American Association for the Advancement of Science, used these sug-gestive sentences: With the develop- It has already, however, caused Dr. come the conviction of an end of the world, inevitable, as the death of the inevitable. In neither case, however. is longevity to be regarded as neces- precious stones ever being an imsarily, beyond human control." Professor Nichols then went on to say that biologists are beginning to intimate the possibility, remote but thinkable, of a considerable extension of the term of bodily life, and that it is equally conceivable that the human race may so modify and control conditions as greatly to prolong its career. The means to this latter end, he indicated, are the checking of wastefulness affecting animals, the soil, the forests and the streams; the solution of the problem presented by the gradual exhaustion of nature's supplies of coal and petroleum; and the search for ways to utilize, in the form of mechanical energy, the radiation of the sun.

"A Sound Box."

Take an ordinary rubber band and stretch it between the thumb and forefinger of your left hand. If you pick it with the fingers of the right hand and let go suddenly, it will make a sound which you can hear distinctly enough yourself, but which will not be audible to any one a few feet away. But if you were to fasten the elastic, with a pin at each end, to an empty wooden box -- only not so as to touch the wood -and then twang it, the sound would be much louder than before. That box is the "soundbox," or "sound-board," and all stringed instruments have one, in some shape or other.-From "From the Drum of the Savage to the Great Orchestra" in the St. Nicholas,

Playgrounds in Boston. Boston women established the first playground in 1902. Last year there were eight, and nearly \$2,000 was exis the name of the society of the playgrounds in that cliv is said to be that mend fields are found there too. mound if don't know what I involved in the saling sugression.

Farmer in Pike County, Ark. Upset a Story Belief

He Picked It Up While Walking Along a Country Road in the Summer of 1906-It Was a Shining Bit of Stone-Caused the Upsetting of Strongest Beliefs of Geologists.

When that farmer out in Murfreesboro, Pike County, Ark., picked up a shining bit of stone while walking along a country road in the summer of 1906, a pebble that later on was shown to be a diamond, he had little idea that ! he was the cause of the upsetting of one of the strongest beliefs of geologists. This was the opinion that diamonds never would be found in the North American continent in their natural surroundings, or "matrix," in a genuine diamond "field."

Murfreesboro is about 100 miles southwest from Little Rock and the 'diamond field" is owned by two companies of local capitalists, who are working it under the usual secret conditions that attend labor of this sort. The country is particularly favorable to outdoor work, for the climate is mild all winter long, a river runs through the property, there is an abundance of timber and coal is cheap and easily obtained. Not all of the 600 acres in the two farms to w' ich the "diamond field" is limited is of importance, for the area of peridotite rock that shows near the surface of the ground is only forty neres in extent. The "field." however, is still further extended, to an area of 100 acres, by the spread of the "decomposed peridotite, or portions of the original formation that has crumbled away by the action of the elements.

It over this small area that the two companies are at work now with drills and the usual accessories of diamond mining. Up to the time, in August last, when Dr. G. F. Kunz o. Tiffany's made his first scientific report of the discovery of the "field," about 140 diamonds had been picked up, but since then no report has been made of what further quantity has been found. It is known, however, that the operating companies have reached a depth of 200 feet, and the peridotite rock shows no signs of either change or giving out. It is also definitely known that a depth of 15 feet below the surface good-sized diamonds have been found in the

Of the 140 diamonds that were found up to August last, they ranged in color from the purest white, like the so-called "river stones" of South Africa, to tinted brown, gray, others almost black and yellow, some of the latter being of a pure lemon color. The largest stone found thus far weighed 6 1-4 carats, this being an absolutely pure pellucid white, free from inclusions, while others weighed 6 carats, several 5, 4 and 3, while the smallest ranged down to 1-64 carat, the general average being

dress as retiring president of the As to just what commercial value ment of the doctrine of energy has Kunz to rovise the opinion he expressed in his book on diamonds, published seventeen years ago, as to the lack of the probability of these portant mineral product of this country. The future of this genuine diamond field, which is of the same fermation precisely as the famous 'blue ground" of the Kimberly mines. Hes now in the hands of the companies who are operating them.

When a Little Rock jeweler came East a year ago with samples of the diamonds found in Murfreesboro he was surprised to learn that Dr. Kunz and the other Government gem experts knew far more about the Arkansas fields than the persons who lived there.

That this "field" of peridotite was not strange to Dr. Kunz is explained by the fact that it was first described as long ago as 1842 by the State Geologist of Arkansas, and was subsequently "mapped" by another geologist in that State's employ. But nothing was ever done to find if the precious stones were in the rock until the chance discovery in the summer of 1906. Diamonds have been found from time to time in this country ever since 1830 on the eastern slopes of the Blue Ridge Mountains, on the western slopes of the Cascale and Sierra Nevada Ranges, and in Wisconsin, Michigan, Ohio and Indiana. It was known that those found on the mountain slopes came from their normal geological abiding place; but the actual source had never been discovered. Those picked up in the Middle Western States were also known to have been carried there by the flow of the glaciers from Canada in prehistoric times. One curlous and practical effect of the finding of this curious bed of peridotite in Arkonsas, is the starting out of several exploring parties along the line of pended, or about \$1 for each child, a the new Canadian railroad, that is very cheap price for the amount of to run from Quebec to Winnipeg, to good obtained. The Playground league search for the peridotite formations frem which those glacier-borne diaground boys themselves, who wear monds found in these States came. buttons and discipline all bad boys. In view of the remarkable developthus making the government easy ment of mineral resources of the Onenough for those in charge. Not the tarlo Province within the last few least important result of the play years to one will be surprised if dia-

MEN DRIVE WIVES CRAZY

Speaker at Toronto Council Scores "Vulgar Women Who Run Off with Other Women's Husbands." Toronto, Ont .- At the meeting of the World's Congress of Internation al Councils, held here at which women delegates from twenty-two nations assembled, Mrs. Symes-Thompson,

"One-half the women in asylums are there because of their husbands, and one-half the women in their graves are there from the same

the representative of Great Britain,

cause." The speaker termed the ultra-fashionable of English society "that smart set, that small and vulgar set, which carries on to the intense dis-

gust of all right-thinking people." And to emphasize her opinion of the English woman of to-day she add-

"Those vulgar, welldressed women who rush off with the other women's husbands."

Mrs. May Wright Sewell, of New York, contributed this:

"A great many marriages are made because the woman thinks she is going to be kept. Until the economic conditions are altered the woman will never have half a show.

Mrs. E. B. Grannis, of New York, read a paper on "Marriage Laws and Divorce." The meeting pronounced its anathema on the present marriage laws, and denounced the expense and publicity of divorce proceedings as the reason so many wives suffer with no chance of relief.

All in all, it was a bad day for mere man.

GREATEST OF THEATRICAL MANAGERS.



CHARLES FROHMAN.

He will have three hundred star actors under his management this sea-

WENT CRAZY ON A LIGHTSHIP.

Loneliness and Heat Make Man a Maniac-Captured with Pie After Desperate Fight Aloft.

Detroit, Mich.-Dennis M. Scadden of Cleveland, 37 years old, second engineer on the United States lightship station on the southeast shoal in Lake Erie, forty-five miles north of Cleveland, went violently insane on Sunday last, and before he was landed in St. Mary's Hospital here he terrorized the crew of the lightship and also of the steamer Wainwright.

A piece of pie was the bait with which the man was overpowered after a desperate fight in the steamer's rig-

Scadden was a new man on the lightship and the loneliness were on him, and this, coupled with the terrific heat of the ship out on the lake, drove him insane.

After a hard struggle the other members of the crew succeeded in putting him in irons. A signal of distrees was answered by the Wainpright. A boat was sent for the transfer of Scadden. His leg irons were loosened, and the moment he reached the Wainwright he broke away with his hands still manacled and rushed to the masthead. All efforts to recapture him were fruitless for more than eight hours. He fought back the sailors with his cuffed hands Toward the end he began to weaken, as he had eaten nothing from Sunday at noon, and he cried for food. The cook finally climbed the rigging with a piece of pie in his hand. Scadden grabbed this and began to devour it. The cook, while his attention was distracted, threw a rope around his body, attached it to a tackle and the maniac was lowered to the deck.

Food Values of Chuck Steaks.

Detroit, Mich.-Cheaper cuts of beef contain just as high food values. as do the tenderloins, the porterhouse steaks and the juicy sirloins. although they need to be chewed a while longer because generally tougher, according to a report made before the Biological Seminary section of the American Chemical Society, which is holding its annual convention here.

Six Coyotes Killed by Woman. Vallejo, Cal.-A new record in

coyote bountles has been set by Mrs. George Raney, wife of a Capelle Valley farmer. The State pays \$10 for each pelt. Mrs. Raney killed six of the pests in less than an hour and has just had her claim for \$60 ap-

Lightning Kills Dog in Girl's Lap. Danbury, Conn .- A bolt of light ning that struck the country residence of Oscar B. Williams near New Pairfield, killed a pet dog that Mr. Williams's daughter, Miss Sadle Willlams, was fondling, but left the young woman unharmed. The lightning left no mark upon the animal.

Household

BRIDAL LINEN SHOWER.

Girl Friends Made Gifts In a Novel Manner.

The girl friends of the "bride-elect" planned out their gift giving in a de-

lightfully novel manner. All Shella was permitted to know about the affair was that it would be a linen shower. So with this for the motif Sheila and her mother got up a very attractive table, carrying out the spinning idea.

A small gilded spinning wheel was the centerpiece from which radiated spokes" of gold colored floss over the white cover, reaching to within twelve inches of the edge of the table. The cobweb was completed by weaving lengths of the floss between. Strands of floss radiated from the

wheel distaff to each plate, where they ended in small gilded spiders, the candle shades of white linen were decorated with tiny gilded spiders resting on small cobwebs.

Luncheon was served at seven o'clock, the fun of the gift giving coming afterwards. The menu was as

Clam Cocktails.

Celery. Rolls. Olives. Spring Lamb. Creamed Potato Balls. Asparagus Tips on Toast. Lettuce with Whipped Cream Dress-

Inst. Olive Sandwiches. Vanilla Ice Cream. Bride's Cake. Coffee.

The ice cream was served in glistening cobwebs of spun candy. The cake was iced smoothly in white icing and when firm, icing tinted a golden hue was drawn over it with a fine pointed brush to simulate a cobweb. In the midst of the web sat a large gold spider. On the spun candy ice cream holders a spider prouched on the edge with a folded paper tucked under its legs on which was written a bit of doggerel of which the following is a fair sample:

Will you walk into my cobweb? Said the spider to the heart. ('Twas a spider owned by Cupid) And he played a double part. The way into my cobweb Is up a golden stair, Alas! I fear the simple heart, Walked straight into the snare."

When Sheila entered the parlor at a given signal, a large hoop was lifted over her head, with its snowy packages dangling all around her. Twelve girl. had contributed for this part of the surprise. A large child's hoop had been wound with broad white tape, and the gifts, wrapped in white tissue and tied with white ribbons were astaned to the tape with safety pins.

The gifts varied according to the circumstances of the giver and the skill in fancy work, from sheer, expensive linen to the finest linen, lawn or muslin. There were lovely drawnwork centerpleces, turn-over collars and so on, down to simple sweeping caps and laundry bags.

After they had enclosed the bride tobe in the hoop the twelve merry girls held it up and danced around her for a turn or two, and then stopped when Shella was asked to remove a gift from the hoop. Upon unwrapping the package she found an original rhyme or verse appropriate for the article.

For a handkerchief: "May this filmy handkerchief," Ne'er wipe away the tear of grief."

For a duster: "Unromantic dusters we. A homely part we play, Little elves of shine and sheen

To chase the dust away." The dance was resumed at the end of each presentation and the fun continued until the last gift had been re-

moved from the circle. Then there walked into the room a ghostly company in winding sheets with their heads covered with pillow cases. After a dance as wierd and uncanny as they could make it, the spook array was removed and folded up to be taken home and laundered, then returned to the bride, done up suitably, in sets, and tied with ribbon.

Another clique of friends had found their inspiration for a novel way in which to give their "love token" from Mother Goose's nursery jingle of "the maid in the garden." They demanded closed doors for a few moments and every one was turned out into the hall. When they were allowed to come in they saw the historic mald, whose nose the blackbird nipped, "hanging up the clothes."

A square of brown denim was laid in the center of the floor and the border of a walk defined with paper chrysanthemums in all colors, "a gay garden of flowers." Paper grass was dropped in between the flowers. A yellow ribbon was stretched across the "Garden" and tied to the back of two chairs, and handkerchiefs or drawn work, embroidered, initialed and plain, were hung upon the line in a dainty array, with tiny gilded clothes pins.

The evening's follity finished with dancing. The spiders used for the table were of the variety that the toy vender on the street dangles from a string, making the legs move. These, when gilded, made very life-like looking spiders, and they are not expensive when purchased by the dozen.

Notes and Comment

Of Interest to Women Readers

DRYING VEGETABLES.

How the Thrifty Housewife May Save Expense of Buying Jars. To have many home-canned vegeta-

bles for winter use, the expense of buying glass jars is quite a tax on the pocketbook, but the young housekeener who needs all her jars for fruit may dry many of her vegetables and some of the small fruits with excellent results. Green shell beans, if shelled and dried quickly by the stove or in a sunny place, are equal to the cannot ones. Lima beans are delicious after being dried in this way. Corn should be boiled just enough to thicken the milk, and then shaved from the coa and dried. It should be spread out thinly or it will sour before sufficiently

If one dries but a small quantity at a time, they can be spread upon plates and dried, but if more are to be now pared a home-made evaporator is very convenient to have. The diagram



of course it can be made any size. The four upright pieces should each have a wire nail driven part way into the bottom to protect the wood from direct contact with the stove. The trays have a simple frame-work of wood, and are covered with wire netting or this cheese-cloth. These rest upon the cleats which hold the uprights together. There may be as many trays as one chooses. In using this evaporator do not place over a hot part of the stove, for the object is to dry, not to cook.

Vegetables or fruit dried in this way must be soaked in cold water over night.-Kathleen Abbott.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A bit " rhubarb . bbed on the hands will remove the stains.

Eat plenty of dandelion greens. They are a line tonic A few drops of ammonia on a dry cloth will clean the rubber rollers or your wash wring-

A large glass bottle is the best receptacle for vinegar. Handkerchiefs ironed in the middle first are not so apt to

pucker. Slowly stp n glass of pure warm nilk just before you go to bed and you will have a peaceful sleep.

A toy washboard will do nicely for washing ribbons and laces. As a substitute for oyster crackers, toast slices of bread and cut in squares.

To keep ostrich plumes during the summer, place in a glass jar and screw on the top. This will keep them dry and away from moths.

How to Make Good Starch. It is an art to make good starch. To make thick starch use eight times as much water as starch and a quarter teaspoonful of lard, borax or spermaceti to one quart of water. Salt may also be added. These ar put in when the starch begins cooking. Bluing is added when ready to use. This starch has twice as much water as thick starch. If one wishes to this starch already made, use hot water. Starch that is thoroughly cooked will

not stick. Partly cooked, it is milky; when done it is clear. Make a smooth paste with cold water; thin by as much more cold water. Add boiling water, stirring fast. If the paste lumps, stop adding hot water and beat the lumps out. Cook over the flame when all the water has been added. After five minutes, finish cookin, over water. Keep covered and

Texas Has Woman Historian.

hot till ready to use.

Mrs. Percy Pennybacker of Austis. Tel., National Auditor of the Federation of Women's Clubs, is passing the spring in New York and Washington gathering impressions on the taria and other timely topics. Mrs. Pennybacker wrote the history of Texas which is used in the public schools of her own and in adjacent States. She is a fervant advocate of historical societies. She believes in every county of every State in the Union having & historical society and keeping a complete record of every man who has served the public in any capacity.

Giving Medicine to Children. To give a child quinine put white of egg in spoon, quinine on the eggand with a toothpick rope the egs around the quinine. When taking castor oil heat a cup; in it put a little het water, lemon juice, the castor oil and more iemon juice.