

## There's Many a Slip

By MARVIN DANA  
(Copyright.)

"There is your ring," the girl said coldly, holding out a solitary diamond. "Take it and go. I never want to see you again!"

The young man thus addressed stared at the scornful face with dismayed amazement. Mechanically he took the ring.

"Good-morning," the girl added suggestively, as he still stood dumb. "But with that he found speech.

"Grace—Grace! What is it? What do you mean?"

"Why, that our engagement is ended."

"But, I do not understand. Why—"

The girl regarded him contemptuously.

"I shall not discuss it. Will you go, please? If not—"

"But the reason, Grace? Surely, there is some horrible mistake."

Without another word, the girl turned and swept from the room.

The lover, thus abruptly discarded, remained yet a few moments in bewildered despair; then he went slowly, as one dazed, to the door and out into the street.

"Of course it's a mistake—it must be!" he groaned. "What can have happened? And I leave for Europe to-night, to be gone three months—not another chance to see her. But I'll write."

He did, and in the course of time he received back his letters unopened.

Thus were the villainous machinations of Walter Brackett crowned with success. For Brackett had sought to win Grace Yardsley, and had failed, despite the fact that his suit had the warm approval of Grace's father by reason of the young man's social position and wealth.

Brackett attributed his failure to a single cause—James Walsh. In this he was justified, for very shortly Grace's engagement to Walsh was announced.

Moreover, Mr. Yardsley gave his sanction, though grudgingly. He knew that Walsh was worthy, for the lover had been for some years in his employ, and had indeed become his confidential agent.

The course of true love ran smooth for four months. Then the following paragraph in a noxious society weekly afforded Brackett an evil opportunity:

James Walsh, who is engaged to one of our most charming hostesses, must be more discreet, or ill will befall him. Only extraordinary efforts on the part of friends prevented his latest escapade from being aired in a police court.

This disgraceful episode occurred at Blank's restaurant last Friday evening, when he and another well-known man about town were having supper with an actress now playing a minor role at the Gaiety theater. The two gentlemen quarreled over the favor of the fair one and at last passed from strenuous recriminations to blows.

Mr. Walsh knocked his adversary down twice before bystanders could interfere. He himself bears no scars from the fray, but the other party to the combat will remain in seclusion until the hue of the skin beneath his right eye again becomes normal.

It is to be hoped that no whisper of the vulgar affair comes to the ears of Mr. Walsh's fiancée; for that damsel has much pride, as well as beauty and wealth.

Brackett, having read and pondered, planned and acted. He marked the paper and mailed it to Grace.

He took the precaution to disguise his handwriting in addressing the wrapper. The result was the interview with which this story opens.

It never occurred to Grace that she was being victimized; that Walsh is by no means an uncommon name, nor is James. Brackett might have enlightened her, but he did not choose to do so.

Northwith he renewed his attentions to Grace. They were received with indifference, but they were received. The villain was well content, and bided his time.

It came, in his opinion, about two months later.

Mr. Yardsley and his daughter were on the eve of starting for the west. They were to be gone a month, traveling whither the whim took them.

Mr. Yardsley was suffering from overwork, and this was to be his vacation. Brackett seized the opportunity to propose, and the girl did not refuse him.

She knew that the match would please her father, who had openly rejoiced when the engagement with Walsh was broken off. She had no love to give to Brackett—her heart had given its all to Walsh—but, not knowing more of his character than he chose to reveal to her, she respected him.

"Give me time," she said, at last. "No, not now"—as he would have urged her. "I will take a month for consideration. When we return, you shall have my answer."

From this position he could not move her; nor did he try very hard. It was enough, he thought, exultantly.

With her father in his favor and Walsh out of the running, his success was assured.

The month was drawing to a close when Brackett received a violent shock. He was sitting in a Broadway surface car, when he noticed the man sitting next to one to him on the same side of the car. It needed but a glance to reveal the disastrous truth; the man was Walsh!

Yes, Walsh was back from Europe thus inopportunistly. Brackett knew well what the chances were. If once Grace met her former lover, there would certainly be the probability of explanations.

The first fury of her anger long past, the girl might—nay, would—tell the cause of her breaking the engagement. Then Walsh would point out the vital fact that he was not the hero of the restaurant fight, and Brackett, for the second time, would find himself rejected.

There remained but one way to save his hopes. He must secure Grace's consent before her meeting with Walsh. Once she had given her word, she would not break it, he felt convinced.

Unhappily, he had no idea as to the whereabouts of the Yardsleys. It had been the father's intention to cut off all correspondence, for the sake of rest.

Brackett was in despair as he considered the situation. There was no one to whom he might appeal. It was not likely that Walsh would have the desired knowledge. Moreover, the two were barely on speaking terms.

And then, of a sudden, while Brackett was torturing his wits in this extremity, fate played another prank and offered him a means ready to his hand.

Walsh had been reading a letter. Now he tore it up carelessly and threw the fragments out of the open window behind him. One bit of paper, caught by an eddy of air, whirled back into the car and fell on the floor at Brackett's feet.

Instinctively, he glanced down at it, and a thrill passed through him as he recognized the writing. It was that of Mr. Yardsley.

Brackett looked guiltily toward Walsh, and saw that his rival was now absorbed in a newspaper. At once he bent down and picked up the scrap of paper.

He did, and in the course of time he received back his letters unopened.

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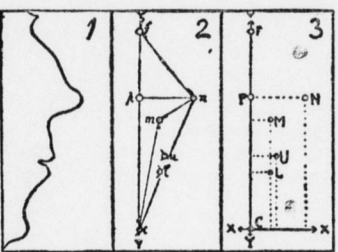
## SCIENCE AND INVENTION

BY THE PROFILE.

Here Is a New Way to Index Portraits.

A method of arranging a set of profile portraits in order, according to certain measurements, so that anyone may be searched for and found like a word in a dictionary, has been devised by Sir Francis Galton. To mention only one use of such an arrangement, it would evidently simplify greatly the identification of portraits of criminals in a "rogues' gallery." Sir Francis notes in Nature that in one case 21 officers spent 57½ hours searching for 27 prisoners and made seven identifications. A similar search among portraits or "lexiconized" in the manner proposed would scarcely, the author thinks, have taken as many minutes. He says:

"Experiments of various kinds that I have made to define the facial peculiarities of persons, families and races by means of measurement led to the following results that seem worthy of publication. The most elementary form of portrait will alone be considered here, namely, the outline of the face from brow to chin, as in a shadow or in a silhouette. It contains no sharply defined points whence measurements may be taken, but artificial ones can be determined with fair precision at the intersections of tangents to specified curves. It will be shown



Measuring the Profile.

that it is easy to 'lexiconize' portraits by arranging the measurements between a few pairs of these points in numerical order, on the same principle that words are lexiconized in dictionaries in alphabetical order, and to define facial peculiarities with greater exactness than might have been expected.

"The individuality of a portrait lies more in the relative positions of six cardinal features . . . than in the shapes of the lines that connect them, so long as the general character of the connecting lines is roughly indicated. A few standard types, perhaps ten in all (though I prefer to use more), represent as many concave, convex, and sinuous varieties of outline, between each specified pair of the six cardinal points, as need to be noted. . . ."

"This will be apparent to the reader's satisfaction if he compares portraits under unfavorable conditions, as through a blurring medium, or out of focus; or again, if he substitutes connecting links that differ somewhat from the true ones. Consequently my first endeavor was to define accurately six points that should severally be good representatives of the six cardinal features in the outline. These features the limits of which are vague are expressed by italic letters in Fig. 2, and their representative points by the same letters in capitals in Fig. 3. The features are these: c, the tip of the chin; l, the lower, and u, the upper lip; m, the hollow between the upper lip and the nose; n, the tip of the nose; f, the hollow between the nose and the brow."

Sir Francis gives minute directions for determining these points accurately in each portrait and for drawing the lines connecting them. His unit of measurement, which he calls a "cent," is one-hundredth of the distance between the chin and the eye—about one-twentieth of an inch in the normal life-size profile.

### Mystery of Lake Tchad.

That strange African lake, Lake Tchad, has been the subject of renewed attention within the past two years, and the fact that in a period of 20 years it alternately increases and decreases in size and depth seems to have been well established. Four or five years after the beginning of the period the level of the lake becomes very low, and then rises again to the former height. In 1906 the lake was very low. According to native records it was nearly dried up between 1828 and 1833. Twenty years later the level of the water was very high.

### Art Aiding Science.

The late Prof. Angelo Hellprin, the geologist, says Edwin Swift Balch, in addition to his well-known scientific ability, was a great landscape painter. He has left seven paintings of various features of the eruption of Mont Pele, that destroyed St. Pierre, which possess at the same time high value as works of art and as scientific representations of nature. It is rare for a man of science to be a true artist, and when this combination of abilities exists, art is able not only to give pleasure, but to convey and record scientific knowledge.

### Diseased Lung Cut.

A London physician has recently operated with the knife for consumption. An opening was made in the patient's back and the diseased part of the lung removed.

### NEW AMUSEMENT DEVICE.

In Form of Merry-Go-Round with Automobile Instead of Horses.

An up-to-date amusement device which will probably be seen in many of the amusement parks and at vacation resorts next summer is shown in the accompanying illustration. This pleasure-giving machine consists of a number of automobiles run in a continuous circle similar to a scenic railway. As in the latter, suitable scenery is provided to attract the attention of the riders in the automobiles. Power is furnished to a cable which is connected to each automobile. As a nov-



Autos Traveling in a Circle.

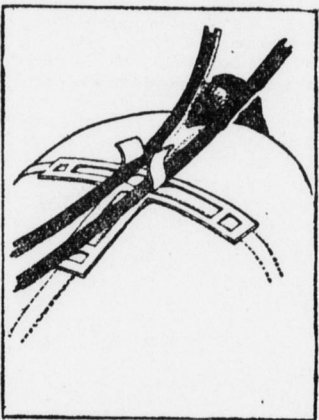
elty, the inventor proposes to have the scenery travel in an opposite direction to the automobiles, in order to furnish a variety of scenery and to make the riders in them think they are traveling faster than they really are. Those who are unable to enjoy the luxury of an actual automobile will no doubt be attracted to this amusement device. A Massachusetts man is the inventor.

### CLIP FOR THE LINES.

Will Be the Means of Preventing Many Runaway Accidents.

Many driving accidents are the result of the lines getting under the horse's tail in such a manner that the driver is unable to dislodge them, and in his efforts to do so control of the animal is lost. In some instances this matter is provided for by a guard built on the carriage or wagon which effectually maintains the lines at a point above the horse out of reach of his tail.

A woman is the designer and patentee of an invention of the nature of an attachment to the harness which



Clip Holds the Reins.

accomplishes this object as well as the guard on the vehicle, and is not nearly so obtrusive. It is made of metal and of such a shape as to be readily secured to that part of the harness immediately over the horse's haunches. A pair of upturned clips hold the lines in a position where it is impossible for the horse to flirt his tail over them.

### FLEAS AND THE PLAGUE.

The Part the Former Play in Spread of the Latter.

It has long been known that rats are an important cause of the spread of plague, but more recent researches seem to indicate that fleas serve as an intermediate link in conveying the disease from rats to men. According to the observations and conclusions of Simond, infection of plague from one human being to another takes place, but in an insignificant number of cases compared with those where fleas carry the infection from rat to man. The recent experiments of the plague commission at Bombay have established the fact that fleas convey the plague from infected to healthy rats, and it has also been shown that the species of flea concerned is always found in plague-infected houses. Medical science therefore declares war upon fleas as upon mosquitoes, and the mystery of epidemics is proportionally cleared up. Yet much remains to be learned.

### Defending the Animals.

Vigorous efforts to preserve the more remarkable animals of Africa continue. At a recent meeting of the National Preservation society at Cape Town the chief justice while urging the need of stronger measures to preserve the rare flora and fauna of that country from extinction asserted that the gnu, the gemsbok, the mountain zebra, the eland and the giraffe are now nearly all extinct.

### Adopt Motors.

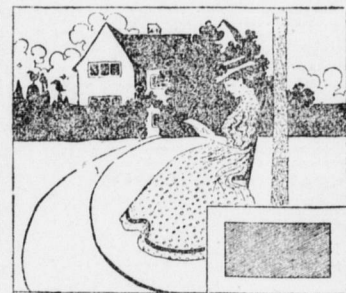
The Nantucket Central railroad has adopted motor cars in place of the steam locomotives hitherto in use. The motor cars will run on the same tracks under their own power. The road is eight miles long.

## YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT

### LADY BELINDA'S GARDEN.

The Puzzling Problem It Presented—Can You Help Her?

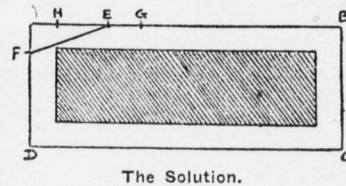
Lady Belinda is an enthusiastic gardener. In the illustration she is depicted in the act of worrying out a pleasant little problem which I will re-



Lady Belinda's Garden.

late. One of her gardens is oblong in shape, inclosed by a high holly hedge, and she is turning it into a rosary for the cultivation of some of her choicest roses. She wants to devote exactly half of the area of the garden to the flowers, in one large bed, and the other half to be a path going all round it of equal breadth throughout. Such a garden is shown in the diagram at the foot of the picture. How is she to mark out the garden under these simple conditions? She has only a tape, the length of the garden, to do it with, and, as the holly hedge is so thick and dense, she must make all her measurements inside. Lady Belinda did not know the exact dimensions of the garden, and, as it was not necessary for her to know, I also give no dimensions. It is quite a simple task, no matter what the size or proportions of the garden may be. Yet how many lady gardeners would know just how to proceed? The tape may be quite plain—that is, it need not be a tape measure.

The Solution.—All that Lady Belinda need to do was this. She should measure from A to B, fold her tape in four and mark off the point E, which is thus one-quarter of the side. Then in the same way, mark off the point F, one-fourth of the side A D. Now, if she makes E G equal to A F, and G H equal to E F, then A H is the



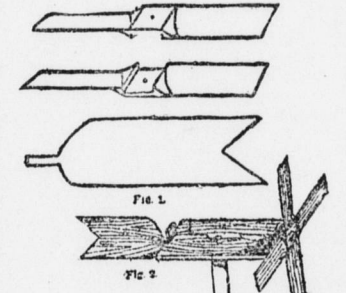
The Solution.

required width for the path in order that the bed shall be exactly half the area of the garden. An exact numerical measurement can only be obtained when the sum of the squares of the two sides is a square number. Thus, if the garden measured 12 poles by 5 poles (where the squares of 12 and 5, 144 and 25, sum to 169, the square of 13), then 12 added to 5, less 13, would equal 4½ of this, 1 pole, would be the width of the path.

### A TOY WINDMILL.

It Can Be Made with a Boy's Jack-knife.

Every boy who is the least bit handy with his knife can make this windmill, but follow these directions: To make the mill whittle from soft pine two pieces an inch thick, an inch and a half wide and 12 inches long. First halve these pieces together on their flat sides, so as to form a Greek cross. Each arm will be five and a quarter inches long and an inch and a half wide (Fig. 1). Next, to make the sails, take one of the pieces and cut down one edge of the arm until you



Diagrams.

have a smooth, flat surface slanting from the upper edge on the left-hand side to the lower edge on the right-hand side. Turn the arm over and cut off the opposite edge in the same way until you have a flat, thin blade, not over an eighth of an inch thick. Treat the other three arms in the same manner and be careful to have them all slant in the same direction, so that when the wind strikes against them they will all tend to turn the wheel the same way. The finished parts are shown in the picture, so that you will have no trouble in making them correctly. Then put the cross together and bore a small hole exactly in the center. Take a piece of half-inch board, six inches wide, 12 inches long, for the platform to hold the mill. (See Fig. 2). At each end screw a small block firmly in position to support the shaft.

### EATING BETWEEN MEALS.

"Twixt breakfast and dinner,  
And dinner and tea,  
A boy may get hungry  
As hungry as can be.

But if he's impatient  
And eats right away  
His appetite's gone  
For the rest of the day.

Whereas by just waiting,  
This fact I assert,  
His bread and potatoes  
Will taste like dessert.  
—Allen Arthur Knipe, in St. Nicholas.

### CLOTHES GROW ON TREES.

The Lazy Savages of Uganda Do Not Have to Work for Food or Raiment.

People in civilized lands who read of the difficulties experienced by traders and explorers in Africa in the matter of getting adequate labor for house building and transport, says the Technical World, are apt to marvel why these savages will not work. The truth is, nature is too kind to them. Their houses grow in the shape of reeds and rushes; the ants provide mortar out of the earth from their giant hills; a trap set in a moment for an antelope will provide meat for a week; while such fruits and vegetables as may be needed grow wild in reckless profusion, foremost among them being the plantain.

As to their clothing, in Uganda, at any rate, this grows upon trees. The



Plucking a Dress.

bark-cloth tree of East Central Africa has from time immemorial provided these people with garments of soft, flexible, natural cloth, sewn together by the women. It is extremely light, porous and durable, nearly white in color, and readily stripped from the tree like cork.

Unfortunately, since the construction of the Uganda railway—one of the chain of lines that penetrate the African continent from Cape Town almost to the pyramids—the women and girls of Uganda are beginning to ask for white and colored cottons of civilized make. For the people are fast amassing wealth through the opening up of the country.

The child king of Uganda, Daudu Chwa, however, still keeps the bark-cloth for his regal robes, though it is hard for the youngster to be dignified as he sits at his lessons in a missionary school in Mengo, the Uganda capital.

### Keen Noses.

A fox can scent a man half a mile away, if the wind is right.  
A mouse can smell cheese 50 feet away.

A man may put on a pair of rubber gloves to set a steel trap for a wolf, and yet the wolf will scent the trap from a distance of ten feet.

A deer may be sound asleep, and yet he will catch the scent of a person passing 200 feet away.

The rabbit depends more upon his ears than his nose.

The coyote can scent further than any other wild animal in America, and at the first sniff away he goes on the run.

### Variety at Sea.

For variety at sea, once when we had been practicing with the six-inch guns, and were "securing" for dinner hour, we saw a monster spouting off our starboard beam. We begged to take a shot at it, and the officer of the deck, recognizing an impromptu target, gave us leave. We fired two shots, and the expression, "a sea of blood," which I had always looked upon as an extravagance of speech, became a reality. When we returned from mess the ocean for a mile surrounding the whale was red—well, as red as blood.—St. Nicholas.

### When?

Black—Can you tell me the answer to this, White: When is an apple pie?

White—When is an apple pie what? Black—No, not "when is an apple pie what," when is an apple pie?

White—My dear chap, are you going off your head?

Black—Not at all. An apple is pie when it is covered in with crust and sugar and things and put in a dish.

(White's eyes assume a glassy stare and he goes away waving his arms in dumb agony.)

### Potter Wasps at Work.

The family Eumenidae, or solitary wasps, contains some curious workers. Some are miners and dig tiny tunnels in the earth; some are carpenters and cut channels in wood and then divide the space into chambers by partitions of mud. Some build oval or globelike mud nests on branches or twigs. This home may be partitioned into several tiny rooms into which are put various small insects captured by the mother wasp and upon which the young wasps feed.—St. Nicholas.