HOW A RACE WAS WON.

FANNY DEERING. IN CHICAGO RECORD.

ՏԱՆՆՊՊՊՊՊՊՊՊՊՊՊՊՊՊՊՊՊՊՊՊՊՊՊՊՊ

swiftly in pursuit, determined to over-

his lips parted in a whistle of surprise,

or there was no sign of a boat of any

sized her frail cance. But he speedily realized that had such a calamity be-

or its dainty spruce blade must appear

the entire circuit of the little bay to

satisfy himself that there was no mis-

take, the young man pushed his boat

in toward the crescent beach of pure white sand, fully believing that Miss

Sure enough. He had paddled but a

ecent baptism in the water, turned

epeated the call, but still there was no

num gunwale," he mused, as he

he shook his head as he added: "I'll be

blowed if it don't puzzle me, for that

II.

"I thought you expressed your in-

will gladly enter for the sin-

will paddle with me in the mixed dou-

They danced until a late hour that

on enchanting face and a bewitching

mile which seemed to glide before him

He swoke late on the following morn-

having partaken of a cup of strong coffee he launched his came and set

ounding a point some half mile away

the outline of another cares and in a

minute he had made out the occupant

"Miss Van Cortlandt is out getting

recent headache, as he fixed his gaze

He fancied that he caught the slight-

est ned of recognition-a passing

blood coursing through his veins and

brought a crimson flush to his ruddy

Somehow he could not resist the

emptation to glance back over his

shoulder at her; there was something

o striking beautiful, so betwitching,

attractive in her manner, and, be-

ides, she could handle a paddle with

ninus his headache, but his mind was

strangely preoccupied and his com-

him for the first time in his neat-fitting

sadly neglected for the more comfortable outing costume that he daily wore,

and when he told them not to keep sup-

per waiting for him if he should not return in season there was some friend-

y badinage among his jovial associates

"I'll wager a box of good cigars he

and," exclaimed Harold Tileston, and

is to where he was going.

so to speak-that sent the

the passing of one another.

markable skill.

out for a quick turn up the lake.

cky lee shore

to be a female.

onstantly, a mentor leading him on.

shell was trimmed in bronze.

mixed doubles-you and I-

ng-now would you?"

young lady, in her haste had cap-

take her at once, if possible,

kind upon the water.

play a joke upon him.

an interruption.

Winfred Cushing was pronounced the track canocist of the entire summer colony at Lake Sunapee. But the young Harvard graduate has never laid per sonal claim to that distinction, and, in fact, he entertained serious doubts as the validity of the claim made by his zealous associates and merry camping companions.

In a fragile cedar shell, that was the correct model of the cance builder's art, the young enthusiast was accus ed to make frequent excursions about the lovely sheet of water while his gleeful chums were swimming elimbing the steep and rugged slopes of rock-ribbed Kearsarge or Sunaper mountains, or perspiring in ducks and the glare of the scorehing July sun upon the tennis courts in front of the

olg hotel at the Harbor. The "summer man" was indeed very sadly lacking at this favorite resort, and among the bevy of attractive young ladies who swarmed the hotel plazzas dally, vaguely wondering if "the next boat would bring any really attractive young men," were several misses whose prospective fortunes would have made them enviable targets indeed for some designing noblemen (?) with a title to

exchange for good American gold. Like most young men Winfred Cushing found much that was really enjoyable in the many attractions that were provided at the hotel to encourage the frequent visits of the handsome

In common with his associates he attended these entertainments, and here he met a beautiful picture of female loveliness—Miss Eleanor Van Court-landt, of New York, the belle of the summer colony and an heiress to a

very wealthy household. It was upon the occasion of one of: these particularly brilliant functions that he found himself in the conservatory with the young lady in question watching from the leafy bower the giddy waltzers upon the polished floor.

"Perhaps you were not aware that I paddle, Mr. Cushing?" she inquiringly remarked, as she looked up into his handsome face with a bewitching smile playing about her lips.

Indeed, I was not," speedily replied the young man, as he recognized in her words the generous Insignation that they conveyed, "I am pleased to know It however. Have you a cance here?"

valued title from you."
"Ah! a challenge?" he laughingly responded, and he saw a gleam of delight and satisfaction in her eyes as she coyly answered:

Well-yes," and then her keighing voice rang through the leafy arches of the room in mellow cadence as she burst into a peal of unrestrained mer- think you would really enjoy such rac-

And so on the morrow, as the beauborne from the steamer's deck to the wharf her heart leaped with pleasure as she thought of the days of bliss that tiful helress saw the light cedar shell ingly replied. "However, the young as she thought of the days of bliss that perfect success. I certainly trust you ter all " she gasped, and then she rewere in store for her, and Winfred will-Cushing, from his station among the throng upon the pier, gnawed almost gles," she interrupted, without pausing viciously at his unlighted elgar and 10 note the conclusion of his remarks. jingled a bunch of keys in his pocket as | "But remember, it is agreed that you farmer's daughter. softly murmured:

ter minutes later he was padding her self-assurance as she rose to leave jus the turning stake was almost reachswiftly out of the narrows-alone with him for a moment. his thought and in the glad sunlight that kissed every tiny dancing wavelet and sent back a shimmer like burrished silver from his dripping, flash-

mg binde. She is a dencedly hardsome there is no disputing that," he kept solllogulzing, and he blied his linde with still greater vigor, turning the prow of the cance out from the leafy shadows near the shore and heading for the bold promontory that juts into the take near the distant towering lighthouse.

At the island, under the shadow of the big tower, he drew up his frail ing with a ringing headache, and after craft and was soon at full length upon having partaken of a cup of strong his back in the shelter of the jagged ledges-thinking of her and the new

"She really challenged me," he mused, and the thought recurred again and again, until he found himself lighting a fresh eigar even before the first had been half consumed. Then the flash of something in the water close at hand, and the glint of a shimmering, silvery object, that was reflected in his spectacle lens, caused him to sit up abruptly.

"Great Scott!" he exclaimed, "if she isn't out already," and he gazed across the intervening water to where, a nummured, and then, as he saw the canoe ber of rods away, a canoe with its female occupant was rapidly leaving the island, "I feel just like taking a trial spin with this fair amazon," thought, and immediately he strode doubt if I could do the gallant "Hello! By Jove! It's not Miss aVn down to the water's edge, and as he was in the act of stooping to launch his Courtland's cance after all, but that canoe be called, "Wait a moment and brenze-trimmed shell, and"He paused, while a riot of kindling аесопрану уоц.

He saw her hesitate and turn with a sudden nervous start, and as he lifted the light shell into the water he fancied that she missed a stroke, as though the surprise had "tattled" her. Then, as he took his paddle in hand, he saw the light cance ahead spring forward with new life, and instead of pausing the fair canoeist bent to her task with a will, as though to challenge him by her very act, and in another minute she had disappeared from view around the jutting point of land, while Cushing resolutely sent his feather like craft

FACE

Pimples, blotches, blackheads, red, rough, oily, mothy skin, itching, scaly scalp, dry, thin, and falling hair, and baby blemishes prevented by Curicura Soar, the most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as purest and wastest for toilet, bath, and pursery.

rs of the wager. But the balance of

The day for the much-talk-d-of regatta was at hand. Blue skies and a erry throng of enthusiastic speciaors crowding the water about the big stake boat gave promise of a success-

Every kind of craft was there, from the tiny cockle shall which rocked and lanced upon the sparkling waves to the big double-decked Armenia—the crack steamers of inland waters—and all were laden with merry crowds of human freight.

One event after another was run off with thrilling success. The big whistles and their more diminutive conten-"She is no novice with the paddle, I poraries shricked and tooted as they declare!" was his complimentary ejacu-lation as he was approaching the nar-shouted himself hoarse in a vain atation as he was approaching the nar-row peninsula which still hid the fair tempt to outdo lis neighbor. It was a canoeist from his eyes, and when, a few moments later, he had reached gala day indeed for Lake Sunape Trainload after trainload arrived, and after every boat obtainable had been and rounded the unfriendly obstruction rewded into commission and there was no other means of reaching the scene of the races the shore in the immediate At first he felt a thrill of alarm lest vicinity became black with the inter

sted spectators. At this period, when scores of launch realized that had such a calamity be-es and rowboats were darting hither fallen her some sign of the light craft and thither about the judge's boat, the official starter called for the entries in

apon the surface, and after sweeping the ladies' single scull race, Almost immediately the course was leared; a quarter mile straightway with a turn and back to judges' boat. Winfred Cushing in his light shell, the Water Lily, watched the result of Van Courtlandt had landed and pulled this call, for his cheeks were burning her canoe from the water in order to with interest as he thought of the 'dark horse" that he had quietly entered, after having devoted the better

part of two days to gain the necessary

very short distance when he beheld the light cedar shell, still dripping from its She was there, and when Eleanor bottom up beneath a stately pine, and Van Courtlandt paddled lightly up to no sign of its charming owner anythe imaginary line of start and was grected with a rousing reception by he He called her name lightly once, and bevy of young lady friends, who had after listening in vain for a response, chartered a steam launch from the hotel and come down with laurel wreaths reply, and he speedily came to the conand bouquets with which to crown the busion that the young lady had been winner-whom they confidently believout for a trial spin and had not courted ed would be the beautiful heiress-ne one appeared to notice the trim bgure jaunty flannel, and handling her paddle like an expert, who quietly took

paddled slowly back to camp, and then her place next in line. No one? Yes, Winfred Cushing observed her, and when he shot her an encouraging glance from his station cear at hand it certainly received proper recognition, and he saw her clutch her paddle with firm resolution as the

preparatory signal was given. Then they were off. Eleanor Van "Yes, Mr. Cushing, it's all settled at last. The landlord just informed me that arrangements had been finally Courtlandt was so positive of her superior skill that she gave the race but completed for holding a regatta the little serious thought until she caught last of the week, and, do you know a glimpse of the bronzed gunwale slow-I told Mr. Lewis to enter us in the but surely creeping past her to ward the turning stake. Miss Van Courtlandt paused, for turned a haughty look of cold disdain Winfred Cushing was looking at her upon her ambitious rival, and she disin a manner that puzzled her exceedcovered for the first time that she was ingly. There was a strange light in being paced by a girl of about 17, fair Not yet; it will arrive tomorrow, the young man's eyes, a light such as as a rose and with a delicate transparand then, sir, beware lest I wrest your she had never seen there before, and ent skin, rare blue eyes and halv in valued title from you." melt and lightly blend,

"It is Farmer Edson's little minx," tention of competing in the ladies' sin-gles, provided the event came off?" spitefully muttered Miss Van Court-landt, whose aristocratic blood instant-"But, Mr. Cushing, with whom would ly became fired with a determination I compete? Surely not with Miss Walsh to win now at any cost. Then she bent or any of the Oakland people! I don't to her task with a will, but in spite of her renewed efforts the two cances kept their relative positions and speedily "A sort of procession, ch?" he mus- drew away from the main bunch.

called her words to Mr. Cushing, Then be hers if she permitted herself to suffor defeat at the hands of a country it." she firmly declared, and there was Pretty eraft-pretty owner," and bles," and Cushing laughed softly at a dangerous flash in the jet-black eyes

Then his flashing gray eyes sobered ulously whispered, as she felt her with a mellow light, for his thoughts strength rapidly yielding to the violent effort which she had made. Then she vandered to a certain bronze-trimmed suddenly turned the prove of her leader ance that he had seen many times under the sheller of the big oine at just abaft the seat, and instantly there Russell's noint, and he resolved that came a splash, a feminine shrick of alarm, and the vision of an noturned on the following day he would learn if cance was flashed to the spectators on possible who was the owner of the the judges' barge

"The leader has capsized! Miss Van night and Winfred Cushing dreamed of Courtlandt is over!" was the cry that ose from scores of lips, while the offidal launch was hended straight for the scene of the mishap at top speed, Then they saw one of the canoes safe y round the stake, and in another too ment the white, scared face and uplifted arms of the drowning girl were re-

"Quick, or she is lost" was the The morning was clear and bright and a fresh breeze from the west caused shout that echoed over the water. But he dancing waves to sparkle around n another moment a perfect din arose as the uninjured canoeist was seen to his flashing blade as he sent the light each out and grasp her staking comraft swiftly beneath the shelter of a panion and it was realized that the Suddenly the young man beheld

veriled close by.

apsized girl was rufe. "Hurrah! Hurrah for beautiful Mabel Edson," was the ringing chorus that greeted the winner of the ladies' rgle scull race, as she publied light y up the starter's boat, and the gentle into fettle for that regatta." he muc- recipient of all this far-sounding demof the people and watched a little steam Well, I hope she will not think I launch with its crowd of young ladies must accompany her this morning, for and Miss Van Courtlandt on board head jumping as it does now, I cudding away toward the hotel,

IV.

"Will you paddle with me in the nixed doubles now, Miss Edson " Win emotions suddenly flooded his brain fred Cushing was heard to inquire as and fairly relieved the pressure of his the next event was called, and the beautiful hereine modestly accepted the upon the charming occupant of the ap- invitation and quietly took her place in proaching canoe, and he found himself the Water Lify as the line was formed wondering whom she might be, where for the start.

she came from, where she was stopping Then they were away amid a foud and then, as the came came nearly burst of enthusiasm from 1,000 throats, abreast of him he very courteously There were four cancer in the start, tipped his cap in obedience to the pre- three at the turning stake and virtual-

vailing costom of boats, which signal by but two at the finish. But the race was by all means the crowning event of the day. Not en. tirely because of the fact that Male! Edson, the bewitching winner of the proceding event, had taken the place assigned to her former rival in the entry lists, but as much on account of the apparent closeness of the con-

But down at the turning stake the transpired a little incident that was of signal interest to but two-Winfred Cushing and his fair companion, He had watched with keenest delight the Winfred Cushing went back to camp superb skill of Miss Edson's method innus his headache, but his mind was of handling the paddle, and noted with admiration the graceful curves panions noticed a marked change in his of her supple model of genuine grace, demeanor. That afternoon they beheld and it suddenly dawned upon him that she had won something in the race besummer suit that had thus far been side the empty honor of leadership-

a place in his heart. "Do you really think Miss Van Courtlandt's unfortunate spill an acrident?" he quietly asked, as they passed the spot where the heiress had come so near being drowned. She darted a quick comprehensive glance over her shoulder, which fortified the

s off to dine with Miss Van Court- reply. "How could it have been otherwise?" omehow that appeared to be the pre- And although Winfred had seen the vailing opinion, for there were no tak- I whole thing through his powerful field- I very finest of briar pipes.

glesses he did not think it necessary o suggest that which he felt postive the young lady already knew,

There is to be a quiet wedding at the old farm house during the holiday week and as Winfred and Mabel look. ed down from the hall that commanded a view of the old race course one autumn afternoon, he gently took her hand in his and whispered:

"All's well that ends well, my love. You helped me to win the race down there, and in future years our success will depend largely upon our united efforts. Even if we have not the wealth of some, we surely will be happy and win in the end."

"Indeed, that is true," she joyously sponded. "And, do you know when Miss Van Courtlandt left for home last week she sent me one of the niccest little notes imaginable, wishing me every happiness, and saying that I was about to marry one of the best young men living. I think so too, and let's invite her to the wedding." "Agreed," came the quick reply, and Elanor Van Courtlandt is to be Miss

nuptials. HUMMING BIRDS EASILY TAMED It Would be Impossible to Conceive

Mabel's maid of honor at the same

Grenter Confidence Than They Display. tifle American

My next attempt at cultivating a friendship with a humming bird was with two young birds, a nest and eggs having been discovered in my garden. The mother bird was very leath to desert the eggs when I approached and readily submitted to the photographing process, the plate showing the little creature sitting high on the nest, her beak pointed slightly upward. When any one went near the tree the bird did not make the slightest movement, evidently relying on the protective re-semblance which she and the nest pos-

essed to a remarkable degree. Finally, the two eggs disappeared and two reddish impossible creatures took their place; bits of animation which at the slightest movement opened their wide and cavernous mouths for the expected food. The little birds, which first resembled hairy spiders more than anything else, seen obtained their feathers, and eyed us with centle curiosity whenever we approachwater was now offered them, and found o be very much to their fancy. A drep upon the end of a broom splint would at once become the target for their slender tongues.

As it became evident that the birds yould leave the nest in a few days, the delicate structure was severed from the branch and removed to the room of one of the ladies of the house who now undertook their education. The little creatures abnost immediately deserted the nest, taking position upon its edge, with mach unsteady fluttering Then began the first experiments in flying, a rapid vibration of the wings, which merely raised the birds a fe inches above the next. This was suc ceded soon after by a short excursion into the air, following the drop of sugar, taking it upon the wing from could when feeding from a flower Two or three experimental days and would alight upon the finger or head of their mistress, come when called, and displayed the most actless and confid-

ing dispositions. When the nest was taken the mother hird made no protest, in fact, was not seen, but she soon found her offepring. The young birds, two days ster, baying fearned the use of their nas, flow to the window that faces meshes of the screen with their tiny, delicate claws. Their plaintive squeakng soon attracted the attention of the mother bird, who hovered about the place for several days, endeavoring to each her imprisoned young, reluct antly flying away whenever one of the

iouscheld appeared. It would be impossible to a greater confidence than that displayed by the little captives. They were al dutely without fear and coursed t descent intimacy. At night they she m the edge of a basket in a closet ar room, and every morning awaker d us by hovering over our faces, ut tering charp little metallic notes when successful, alighting upon the extended finger, cooking their tiny heads from side to side in an express ive demand for food. At breakfas they frequently flew down stairs, following their mistress, often perchin on the sugar bowl or some convenient on the table, from which they yould watch the proceedings apparently with the greatest interest. The litcreatures, hovering in the air and feeding from our hands, presenting a

charming spectacle, When cailed the pet bird would fly from room to room, evidently under-standing its name, and was a constant curprise to lady callers, unaware of to presence. A humming bird, in the family of a friend of mine, met its death by being taken for a gigant me. It flew to the gorgeously decorated hat of a visitor, humming about the artificial flowers and following them up as the guest attempted to escape The latter finally struck it down with a fan, only then discovering, to her surprise and dismay, that the supposed insect was a pet humming bird.

COSTLY PIPES.

Meerschaums With Gold Mountings. and Some Sct With Jewels .- Fine Briar Pipes.

from the New York Sun. Among the pipes shown at a fewelry a postal or call. extablishment was one of meerschaum with an amber mouthpiece, the bowl seing crowned with a gold mounting that covered the rim around the tor and extended down the sides to the depth of perhaps a quarter of an inch low the edge. On top the mounting vas that and smooth; below the edge on the sides, it was etched. The price of this pipe was \$110. The owner of a pipe with a gold rim around might smoke it, or it might be that he would let it lie on his table.

common sale, but they are not so unommon as to be remarkable. Such pipes are usually mounted to order, and they are probably niways bought for They are variously mounted; gifts sometimes with a band of diamonds and rubles around the bowl at the top. sometimes diamonds are set around the stem where the mouthpiece joins it. A

jewell d pipe may cost \$250, Silver-mounted meerschaum pipes at \$50 are an article of regular sale; there are pipes of this sort at prices ranging from \$20 to \$75. These are not carved pipes, but usually perfectly plain. They are of the finest materials and work

manship and of fine designs, There are perfectly simple little brian pipes with a plain silver mounting and amber mouthpiece that sell at \$15; but the briar is the very choicest and handsomest, the nuber mouthplece of the finest quality and joined to the pipe by a lock stem, and all the workmanship on the pipe is of the best; they are the

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