In spite of my fright I could but marvel at Kate's admirable composure, She sat tapping away at her machine, pausing now and then with a little puzzied frown, with a pretense of deci-

phering the notes in her book. I thought fast. Could I write a note nd toss it down to those two silent sisters below? It was too dark. They would take it for a mere waste scrap of

paper and I dared not call out. "Another man," ticked the machine, monotonously. "He has stopped on the station. Our whole big across the salt river, on the shore of landing in dark corner. Not coming

"Shall I call from my window?" said the long carriage machine.

"No, no," answered the other, "Walt till we hear the wheels, at least." "Don't you move, whatever you do."

room window. Some one may see me. I rose, and still humming my careless song, walked across into the safe child? I fearned telegraphy nine years | Helle Inner room and flung the window up. Outside all was silence and darkness. If only a workman would stroll within that illuminating band of light

that the lamp threw! At that moment I heard the light could do as much with anything I had rumble of wheels. A wild impulse learned. Why, you could call every seized me to fly back to the outer office, suspecting paymaster. Then I caught "I suppose so," I said, absently, "See sight of the whistle rope. In an inhere, Kate, I believe I could teach you stant I sprang to h-well out of sight telegraphy down here, after all, I of the cronching intruders-and blew for dear life, over and over, the six

> Crisp and clear it shricked, in what "angel tones." "All hands double quick

perfectly willing. He knew almost They poured in from every quarter. everything himself, it seemed to me, I heard the crunch of many feet upon and he appreciated the desire of other the gravel. Never was a more welcome people to learn things. He superin- sound. Safe now from fear of detectended the construction of the battery tion, I re-entered the toilet room,

"Two men are up here with pistols, waiting to waylay the paymaster." I heard the calls, the sudden shifting of pressure; I saw the throng pour in a twinkle in his eyes as he hurried off | below: I knew they would not come up to some construction work, "I was stairs unarmed, and I flew back to see

> But too bewildered to connect the alarming shrick of the whistle on the roof with the girl who still sat evoking meaningless words from her faithful machine, two men darted by her and jumped out of the laboratory windows

One fell heavily and was picked up of the roof arch? That seems an ex- unconscious. A revolver lay beside cellent thing.' 'Oh, that's a little point him. The other man never was captured, although the hue and cry was was five months between that remark | an every-day voice, and went on talk- | hot after him. It was found that he boarded a car at the nearest point, and

after that all trace was lost. Kate and I were regarded as great knowledge holds good," I laughed, heroines, and Mr. Storer was never "Well, now, get your chair, and I'll tired of joking us on our burglar alarms and pretending to poke fun at us. But we heard from many quarters that he felt very proud of his assist-

ants. We still cherish, each of us, a sheet night, and Mr. Storer had gone up of paper covered with typewritten town with the pay roll-we sat at gharacters that seem destitute of all work. Kate in the outer office, which sense, but we read between the lines

Instead of offering a bounty for the destruction of dogfish, the Canadian Government has decided to establish ant engineers had strayed afar, bound | three reduction plants to convert the fish into fertilizer and glue.

They will cost \$9000 each, and the Government itself will operate the prize for their fish offal and for all the dogsish they can bring in. It is claimed that the venture can be made to yield a satisfactory profit. It is their custom to appear promptly at the calculated that the price paid for dogfish and the desire of the fishermen themselves to get rid of the nuisance will be incentives enough to them to keep the reduction works supplied Kennebec Journal.

A Woman's Decision. From Geneva it is reported that a

sanguinary duel was fought in the woods near Bellinzona between journalist and a rich tradesman, both of whom belong to Venice. Sabres were the weapons used. Both men were excellent swordsmen and the eucounter lasted ten minutes, when the journalist inflicted a horrible gash on his adversary's cheek, almost cutting away the lower part of his face. The quarrel was over a woman, who declared, after it was over, that she would have nothing to do with either of them, as the one was too disfigured by the wounds and the other was too

Would Not Be a Mouser. Owing to the enormous increase in

the number of field mice on the estate of the chairman of the local school board at Negouitz, in Bavaria, that gentleman gave the school children "mouse holidays" to enable them to catch the rodents.

bloodthirsty.

On the teacher remonstrating, he vas told that if he were "a decent sort of fellow" he would help the children to trap mice. After waiting some days he had the children's parents fined for not sending them to school, with the result that he himself was promptly dismissed from his post .-London World.

Joke Was on Her. "Do you know your sermon on cov-

ctor sness last Sunday grievously ofand disgusted Pneer?" The Rev. K. Mowatt Laightly replied: "Aba! I shall have to tell my wife that. It's a good one on her. She contended all the way home from church that morning that there wasn't a man in the audience who had paid the slightest attention to the sermon."-Chicago Tribune.

Mr. Louis Tas, one of the best known diamond brokers, estimates the output of the De Beers mines annually at \$10,000,000, and of other mines at \$4.500,000. Add to this the cost of labor, the profits of the syndicate, etc., and he thinks that the annual output of diamonds is worth about \$35,000,000.

The surest way to raise colts that the man who is keeping hogs without will match, is to breed to the same feeding them has the red ink already. | thoroughbred sire year after year.

because he did not soak a horse's feet that were tender. The blacksmith declared that the horse's feet would pain him far less if he were permitted to stand in a tub of water every day for a while. Something in that, too.

Drive a nail in each side of the stall, high enough up to be out of the horse's reach, and hang the lantern on this when cleaning him off in the morning before daylight. Always hang the lantern up; never set it down on the floor.

Have a mane comb on your currycomb, and use it.-Tim, in the Farm

Home-Made Water Fountain. While any plan that will furnish

fresh water for the poultry at all times is to be commended, the trouble is that most plans require the expenditure of more time than most men are willing to give the work. A few home-made fountains like that illustrated will save time and give the fowls the water they want. Take one or more tight kegs, according to the number of fowls to be supplied, and in the side of each

near the bottom bore a hole, into which set a common wooden faucet. Set the keg up off the ground high enough to get a tin basin under it (one of the low in price agate basins would be better, for it will not rust), using a basin holding two quarts of water.

Adjust the faucet so that the water will drop slowly into the basin. The overflow will not be sufficient to make the ground muddy about the keg, for the fowls will keep the water pretty to go into the poultry business. Nature well consumed. When placing the ally he does not wish to buy high in basin the first day fill it about half full before adjusting the faucet for droperal months to raise chickens from ping. If these kegs are placed out of doors locate them where they will be best thing would be to go into the in the shade most of the day, place a board over the top, and on that a lot of are offered for sale alive; if one is a grass to assist in keeping the water in the keg cool. This same appliance around carefully he will be able to will work well during the winter .- Indianapolis News.

The Labor on the Farm. It matters not whether the farmer buys his labor or performs it himself, it must be paid for. He will not consider himself satisfied unless he is rehens will want to sit, and then eggs of | munerated for every hour's time he devotes to the working of a crop, or on any special plot of ground. But, as a rule, farmers are prone to give more work on some locations than is necessary under certain conditions. It is waste of time and labor to cultivate two acres if a larger crop can be secured, proportionately, on one. One acre may not support a farmer, but the rule is applicable to larger areas. He should not cuitivate fifty acres if he can secure better results from twentyfive. It will pay him to realize seventy-five bushels of corn, or twenty-five bushels of wheat peracre, from twentyfive acres, while he may lose money If he secures fifty bushels of corn or twenty bushels of wheat per acre. from fifty acres. It is not the gross amount of produce he receives that pays, but A plan for doing this is shown in the the net. It requires more time to spread a given amount of manure upon

two acres than upon one, and, so far as cultivation is concerned, the cost is double. Now, all this extra work may be thrown away if the farmer can, by lessening the area, devote more time slipped when put in position and thus and attention to a smaller space. There will be less hurry, more thorough cultivation, greater facility in harvesting, fewer laborers and better condition of the working stock. It is in the correct application of labor that the profits are derived. It may be wasted or misapplied, and thus cause bankruptcy instead of prosperity.

Large Litters.

There is a wide difference in the bank account of the breeder whosesows bring and raise him ten or tweive pigs at a litter and the one whose sows only average four or five pigs at a litter. Hence it is materially to the interest of the pig raiser to discard all sows that do not bring a good sized litter and raise them. It is true that this is not such an important consideration with the professional breeder who raises pigs to sell at fancy prices to others; because if his sow only brings four or five pigs they should be very fine at weaning time and possibly one or two of the litter command an extra fancy price as a show pig or a staple and holds it, the fence, firm, herd header, but for the average breeder who looks to the pork barrel, be lifted from the hinges and put away | the rock upon which the hog business and the sticks folded up against the is founded, for his dividends, then the joists. The illustration shows the amount of pigs raised is a very impoints mentioned clearly. The cost portant item to him.

If the brood sow be well fed while suckling, a litter of ten should at weaning time be just as large framed as a litter of five, though the smaller litter may average more flesh.

Figuring on ten at a litter and two no excuse for a horse being in poor litters a year and the pigs at slaughtering time to be worth say \$10 each, then there would be a difference of \$100 in favor of the litter of ten over the litter of five. And on a herd of five sows \$500.

True, it takes more to rear and fatten the larger litter, but not twice as much, while the gross value is double. The Drukl says: "In truth, an aged boar should be buried with all the honors and turn, like 'Imperial Caesar's to clay and not to bacon."

Wages for common laborers in Ire-land are almost double what they were



coming to young girls and are among



MISSES' TUCKED COAT.

the latest and most attractive models shown. This very excellent example is adapted both to the costume and to the general wrap and to the many materials of the season, but is shown in a mixed brown velvet edged with fancy braid. The long lines of the front, provided by the tucks which pass over the belt, add greatly to the style and make a specially noteworthy feature. The sleeves are the new ones that are full at the shoulders and are finished with roll-over cuffs.

The coat is made with fronts, back and under-arm gores, and is finished at the neck with a simple roll-over collar. The sleeves are full and are pleated into bands that are concealed by the cuffs. The belt is adjusted over the back and fronts to the centre

New York City.-Tucked coats worn the first place is three cornered, the with belts that confine them at the beaver skirt being most deftly manipback and sides are exceedingly be- ulated. The brim is likewise shaped, pointing well at the front. Folds of brown tulle cover the bandeau and the edge of the brim is docked with two tlny brown taffeta pleatings with three rows of mat bends between them. The two outer rows of beads are brown, the centre one being, no, not orange, but a delicate apple green. At the left front on the under side of the brim, is a brown bird, or rather, the fore part of a bird. From this bird sweeps a splendid paradise plume which shades from soft brown to delicate apple green. It is a chef d' oeuvre.

> "Knickers" For School Girls. For school girls plain serge and

Scotch plaids will be the favorite materials. Up to fourteen years the choice of make is between the sailor suit and the Russian-blouse frock. Girls from eight to fourteen years wear knickerbockers for school and playtime instead of petticoats under their dress skirts now; the practical side of this fashion has recommended it to most mothers who have the comfort of their children at heart. These knickerbockers are made to match the dress. in winter of serge, in summer of gingham or linen.-Fashion Number of Harper's Bazar.

For Break ast.

A pretty matinee set seen recently had the jacket made in bolero shape. This, like the skirt, was trimmed with quantities of fluffy lace.

Kilted Skirt With Round Yoke.

Skirts that are pleated below a smooth fitting yoke are among the smartest of all smart things for the coming season and will be worn for all street costumes. This one is peculiarly chic and attractive and is so arranged as to give a plain effect at the front, which is always desirable. As illustrated, it is made of cheviot in mixed shades of brown and tan, tucks, where it passes through open-trimmed with handsome brown braid,

A Late Design by May Manton.



ings left for the purpose and is closed but is suited to all seasonable mate-

The quantity of material required for the medium size is five yards twenty- taste, but the little straps coming from seven inches wide, two and threefourth yards forty-four inches wide, or | ish and attractive. two and one-eighth yards fifty-two inches wide, with one-half yards of laid in backward turning pleats which velvet and one and three-fourth yards meet at the centre back, where the of braid to trim as illustrated.

The crown bands on bats intended to be worn on cool mornings in the mountains are quite different than anything seen before.

ridge beit more than anything else, and have a double tier of quillings of ribbons around the crown. lower quilling is of light-colored bon, the upper one a very dark shade of the same color or of black if white be used for the lower tier. The ribbon

The quilling is stiff enough to stand up like a stockade around the crown The light-colored tier comes up outside of the lower edge of the dark quilling, and is also broad enough to lie out flat for a little on the brim of the felt bat. Cream-colored felt bats are handsome thus trimmed with two shades of brown ribbon or with cream and dees

A lovely brown beaver.

A lovely brown beaver turban is valuable in two ways, besides its beauty.
It shows that Paris has decided to

rials. As a matter of course the trimming can be varied to suit individual beneath each pleat are eminently styl-

The skirt is cut in seven gores and is closing is made. The yoke is circular and is stitched to the skirt with corticelli slik, the trimming straps concealing the seam at sides and back. As illustrated, it is made in instep length, which is the prevailing one for the incoming season, but can be made still shorter whenever desired.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is eight and one-balf



EILTED SEINT WITH BOUND YORK

ards twenty-seven inches wide, five

THE HOLD-UP AT THE SOUTH STATION. By MARIANA M. TALLMAN. E made gas at the south | spoke its voice echoed far and wide

being the larger, and employing a force of 200 men I had much to learn when I entered eries immensely, among them the fact that water-gas was not made from water; that the huge round gas holders they filled to the windows and doors practical use till this very day." with a great bulk of loose, floating gas that a gas plant must have engineers. draftsmen, sprveyors, masons and boiler tenders, pumpers and yardmen.

and that far and ammonia and coke, as by-products, were turned out from the huge plant, as well as its legitimate kept our city warm and bright of win-

near for the whole company was also | him." local superintendent at these works. and a man so enthusiastic in his profession it has never since been my fortune to meet. He had a huge technical library of some (2000 volumes-everything that bore even remotely on gas ferences of gas men, and his social diversions were occasional evenings spent with his confreres. For all this he was the most genial and the most versatile man I ever knew,

Kate Lloyd and I had very good times at the south station. Kate was a stranded down in Mexico once, and had what had befallen Kate. later comer than I. She came in with to work my way home. I tried tele-Mr. Storer's need for a private secretary, when his mass of correspondence

y so bulky. If I had been as ambitious and enterprising before Kate's coming as I grew afterward she would never have come, for when Mr. Storer one day remarked that he wished I knew shorthand, I only replied with genuine regret that I was very sorry I did not. And as it and the stenographer's coming, I ing. Shall I know half as much when might have given my employer an I'm his age?" agreeable surprise by making myself

more valuable to him in the meantime. However, that never entered my head in those days. "Be fit for more than the thing you are doing," I had not

then made my motto. Kate Lloyd was a new sort of girl to the south station. me. She was not willing to be lille two minutes. When she was not cataloging books or writing her letters or translating Prench documents she was

a time, and we both had time on our hands. There was no escaping the contagion of Kate's energy. It seems to have put something into me permanently that never was there before-or perhaps it only awoke something that had been

We worked steadfastly and did out work the best we knew how, and then we did other things. Kate told me what I had already discovered, that I was a little dance not to learn short hand and she proceeded to teach me with energy and despatch. Then while I practiced she wanted to know if there was not anything I could teach her, but I could not think of a thing except instrumental music, and we felt that we really must draw the line at a

pinno at the south station. One day Mr. Storer brought the carpenters up stairs and set them at some mysterious labor on the roof. We guessed at a flagstaff and a tower and a cupola, but Mr. Storer laughed and

would not tell. But finally, when the workmen had gone, leaving a rope which passed into our office through a hole in the ceiling, he bade me pull it. As I obeyed the shrick of a siren whistle answered. I let go with a fainter echo of my own.

"Which was you?" laughed Mr. Sto rev. "It works all right, doesn't it? Now we won't have to fall back on the speaking tube, and get Michael to travel all over the works, hunting in a hurry for a man he can't find. Miss Nelson, you think up a dozen of the men we send for oftenest and write them down, and we'll see if we can't get some sounds that they can each answer to. Yes, and we must have a ably fast. general call to the office for pay night." And here it was that I really had a bright idea myself - quite worthy of

"O Mr. Storer," I said, eagerly, "let him. me call them by their initials in the Morse olphabet! The master mason, Mr. Arnold, I'll call A, and then the chief chemist you are always wanting. he can tell his own D from A. May I

show you?" "Go ahead." assented Mr. Storer, and I laid my hand to the rope and blew: dash-dot-dash. dash-dot-dot," twice. It worked beau-

tifully. "He needn't know the alphabet, of course," I said, in explanation of my idea, "but at the same time he can tell D from A. So on with all the rest. Shall I make a list, and then Kate can typewrite it and hang it here, and I will put the telegraph letters opposite. so any one of us can pull the right one

by referring to it." Mr. Storer thought the idea excellent, and approved my list when it was commerely adding to it:

"Six dots-All hands double quick to How useful our new whistle proved! The works were huge and shadowy other one comes up?" and full of nooks and corners, and a "Yes; I see the state search for a man was sometimes a Kate. "No one in sig matter of hours, but when the whistle

city was supplied by two which, desolate and alone, stood the up." plants, the south and west long, smoke grimed buildings of the stations, ours at the south south station.

Kate was delighted at my telegraphic lore, and wished to learn it at once,

"You told me you didn't know anythe employment of the gas company as thing to teach me," she said. "You I said. "I'll try to call from the toilet bookkeeper, and I enjoyed my discov-might have been teaching me the room window. Some one may see me." Morse alphabet. Do it now.

"Why, what good will it do you, that were placed in the various city ago, and then took up bookkeeping. wards were not meters, neither were and never put it to one cent's worth of

"And Isn't that quite enough?" rewhich might rush out at any moment; joined Kate. "I should be glad if I builders, besides the host of stokers. single man in the works with a two- fling up the window and warn the unletter combination, couldn't you?"

products of coal and water-gas that have a little instrument at home, and Mr. Dale could fix us up a battery if short blasts of the "hurry-up" call. Mr. Storer is willing. He has every-The consulting and contracting engi- thing in the laboratory. We'll ask Kate used to speak of afterward as

Mr. Storer, on application, proved to the engineer's office." making-and pamphlets and magazines | with the livelest interest, and then as- closed the door behind me, flung up from all over the civilized world. His tonished me beyond measure by sitting the window, and called out to the wononly holidays were trips to attend con- down to the keyboard when it got into dering crowd below: running order and clicking off nonchal-

anly on the sounder, "Well, how is it? All right?" And to our ejaculations he said, with

graphing." "Did you ever see such a cosmopolite?" asked Kate, as he hurried away. "Austria, Russia, China, California and now Mexico! The other day, in that consultation, you know the New York to the yard below. man said, 'Where did you get that idea I got in Hungary,' said Mr. Storer, in

"You will if your present thirst for teach you the alphabet by sound. Oh,

what fun this is!"

We certainly did have good times at One winter evening - It was pay practicing touch typewriting, or getting was separated by a wrought iron lat- and they mean a great deal to us .-me to dictate to her in our leisure, for the though from the inner one, where I Youth's Companion.

Mr. Storer was often away for days at | was busy straightening out the books | for the last mouth. The chemists were in the works, getting bottlefuls of nauseating gas stuffs. for analysis; the draftsmen and assist-

on various errands. We had the uper floor quite to ourselves. It was a cold night and growing dark. Down below, at the office en- plants, paying the fishermen a good trance. I could see, even through the dark, the white linen cuffs and hoods that gleamed against the sombre attire of two Catholic sisters. It was works on pay nights, and to stand modestly and silently, with downcast eyes, at the gates, to receive offerings from the workmen as they passed out in

line, opening their yellow pay envel- with all the material they require .-It was cold and growing colder, but the sisters stood there patient, motionless. The paymaster was late, I thought, as I looked at the clock. Suddenly I became aware, through the monotonous click of Kate's typewriter, of a sort of repetition in the sound. My ear, trained to the spacings of the telegraph alphabet, spelled out over

and over the word, "Ella! Ella!"-my own name. I looked out with a smile, about to make some amused comment on Kate's discovery that the typewriter key made an excellent substitute for the

key of a telegraph sounder. But something strained and unusual in her look and the pallor of her usually rosy face deterred me,

"Don't speak!" the key went on

"Look away!" I did so, much wondering, and with my heart beginning to beat uncomfort-"A man has come up stairs and crawled into the laboratory," went on

the improvised key, slowly spelling out the words. "He thinks I don't see Like a flash the situation dawned upon me. The works stood on the dark, deserted outskirts of the city. and the paymaster, who drove down in a little light bliggy, always brought a second man and a revolver with him, to guard against highwaymen. The works were generally well watched within. What adverse fate was it that

had emptied the office building to-What should I do? If there was one man already up stairs, of course there was another one somewhere perhaps two or three others.

I rose, humming a careless song, putting into it, I am sure, a most artistic olo without the slightest effort. "I think I'll finish my tabulating on the other machine!" I called out to Kate, and whipped the cover off a long carriage typewriter that stood by

me. Inserting for form's sake a long

sheet of paper, with trembling fingers "I understand. Can you tell if an-"Yes; I see the stairway," answered

"Is it too dark to see the road from

your window? Could you scream out and warn the men as they come down

The man who is feeding hogs on stables every day, if you have to sit up fifty and sixty-cent corn is bidding for at nights to do it. red ink on his side of the ledger. And Enrich the hog pastures. Encourage I heard a man get a good scolding the clover, rape and stock peas.

The Male Bird. When selecting male birds with a view to propagating flesh and prolific laying, they should be moderately short-legged, unless the hens are very low in stature, and even then short legs should be preferred for compactness and growth of flesh, for the cockerels from a sire having long legs are apt to be stilted, and they do not put on flesh kindly. The sire should have a broad, full and round breast, broad back, to secure plumpness and com-

paciness of flesh in the offspring. Keep Tools Clean. In no other way can good, thorough work be done so quickly and easily as with tools kept in nice working

order. And after you are through with them, store them away in a dry place. Have a place for every tool and put it in its place. When you lay them away coat all steel parts with oil mixed with white lead or lard and kerosene, the latter to prevent the mice and rats from eating off the grease. Then in the spring when you draw out the tools you will have no trouble in getting them to do good service .- E. L. Morris, in The Epito-

Onions Versus Striped Beetle. Frequently persons inquire how to raise cucumbers, squashes or meions so as to avoid the ravages of the striped beetle (diabrotica vittata). During the last ten years I have had no trouble with the beetle. This is what I have been doing: When I plant cucumbers, which are planted in hills five or six seeds to the hill, I stick into each hill two or three small onions. The beetles always give my cucumber or melon patch a wide berth. There is no loss; the cucumbers grow just as well as if the onions were not there and when the cucumbers are done bearing I get several messes of good onions.-J. W. F. Copenheaver, in The Epitomist.

To Build Up Poultry. A correspondent writes that he has enough feed to carry 200 or more hens through the winter, some good houses to care for them in, and wants price thoroughbreds nor to wait sev-Under the conditions named the open poultry market and buy hens that fair judge of poultry and will look pick up a number of year-old hens. mainly of the heavier breeds, that are of pretty good stock and he can buy them at a price which will be made

good in the eggs they will lay under proper care and rations. In the spring quite a number of these thoroughbreds may be bought or an incubator used and a fine flock of high-grade birds obtained for the second winter, the old hens furnishing the egg supply for the summer and many of them will lay into the winter When they stop they can be fattened and prepared for the holiday market. We do not know of any better or quicker way to get a start in the poultry business than this, provided always

that one has some experience in the work.-Indianapolis News.

Dividing a Stall, In some barns the stalls are sufficlently wide so that they may be divided when occasion requires if some temporary division can be easily made. put in place and removed when desired. illustration. A gate is made of proper material reaching from the manger to the end of stall. The post of this gate as the end is made about a foot longer than the lower rail and a hole is made in the floor through which this post is

DIVISION FOR A STALL

makes the gate or fence firm. At the manger end the gate is fastened by a pair of gate hinges. Two stiff sticks are fastened to the joist above with a bolt, one over the manger end and one over the other end. In the lower end of each of these sticks a notch is cut which comes over When the fence is not in use it may

of such a contrivance will be small and it will be found exceedingly useful. The owner should study each horse and know his requirements. There is condition.

The first cause is always neglect or

abuse. It is money out of pocket to

let a horse run down. A little coddling over small details will make all the difference between a heartbroken nag and one that you will be proud to show in any company. The other day I was in the stable of a man who evidently works on the plan that once a week is often enough to clean out the horse stable.

The horses themselves looked as in they felt abused in the worst way. I wages for commodile to does take the pride out of land are almost does here to be neglected that way. Do twelve years ago. invisibly.

Double-Quilled Crown Band. To begin with, they resemble a cart-

used is of a heavy, handsome quality.

teaf brown. A swirling plume of white cock's feathers, poised slightly to the left of the front, falls down over the broad belt of double quillings.

divorce brown and orange, and intro-duces us to a new tricorne!