I remember, I remember
The roses, red and white,
Upon my bayadere barege—
(It).ust have been a sight!)
My solferino Lalzarine— We gave that to an orphan child. (The child is living yet!)

falling, that is. All the Culvers mar-

of the selfish, exacting woman whose

death was the only real kindness she

Don't you worry, uncle," he said.

wrinkled, bloodless hand that was ly-

fact, I don't think I shall ever marry."

that's what I said. But you'll do it;

must make a fool of yourself, let it be

old man, who, in spite of all his oddl

ties, had been to him so kind and gen

with her who was, in popular par-

lance, "the gentle soother of his cares

consequent warnings, or because

he liked them all too well to have any

individual preference, he remained

heart whole until he met Miss Ida Sel-

least. Her complexion was so brilliant,

such a pretty way of raising them to

the long, jetty lashes rested quivering-

ly upon the rosy cheek, that he was

quite captivated by their magic spell.

Day by day the charm grew stronger

to which he was such a willing captive

until he finally felt that to win her for

of her father's parior. Ida had just

been singing and playing for him one

of those sweet and tender strains

gling for utterance, Richard lifted his

a soft, subdued radiance around. As

he did so there flashed upon his mind

his uncle's dying injunction and his

own promise. Instead of the bloom-

ing countenance on which he was gaz-

ing with all a lover's rapture he saw a

wrinkled face, surmounted by thin,

gray locks, whitened more by sorrows

than years; he heard again those fee-

ble, tremulously spoken words: "Never

propose to a woman by gaslight, my

True, it was a foolish promise to

to be the most favorable time and op-

portunity, but he would not break his

word, even to win the woman who

seemed to him to be the embodiment

Our here had arranged to leave town

the next day on a trip to the mount

ains, to be gone several weeks, and he

determined that he would not go with-

out telling the story that had so nearly

out upon his errand. A good night's

sleep, and the fresh breeze and calm,

clear light of that beautiful morning in

spring had cooled somewhat the fever

that was more of the brain than the

beart, and more of the senses than

And as he tried to recall the word

which rose so readily to his lips a few

easy to speak and appropriate to th

occasion, but which now sounded so

think that if his uncle's advice were

universally followed many of the pro-

escaped his lips the evening before.

of all womanly grace and goodness.

heart and imagination of youth.

was trembling upon his lips.

triumph of his life.

from the late Mrs. Culver.

scrubbed out his office.

※

ried-1 married."

you are about."

Here he grouned again.

greatest possible relief.

I remember, I remember
My magenta wool delaine;
My salmon taglioni, too,
('I'was lined with satin jean).
My lovely light blue empress cloth,
Picked out with bands of dove.
I wore the night Joe came to call
And told me of his love

I remember, I remember
Those gowns so quaint and queer;
I wore them with a happy heart
For any a happy year.
I have an ivory satin now,
Embroidered fair with pearl;
But, ah, I'm farther off from heaven
Than when I w. a a girl.
—Carolyn Wells, in Good Housekeeping.

UNCLE RICHARD'S ADVICE. BY MARY GRACE HALPINE.

EVER propose to a woman | before," he said to himself, the thought by gaslight, my dear boy." of finding his adored in new attire and was the dying injunction surroundings giving a quicker motion tention of returning the next day, the Mr. Culver, to his to heart and step as he turned the corner which brought her father's house nephew and heir, Richard. ppose you will marry," grouned into view, the old man, after a pause, looking sor-A bright-eyed daughter of Erin, who

rowfully at the frank young face that had often let him in, was polishing the was bending over him. "It's a family door knob just outside.

"Good morning, Norah. Is Miss Ida

"Sure, an' ye'll find her in the sittin' Richard had a very vivid recollection room, sir," said the girl, a broad smile upon her honest face as she stepped aside to let him pass. "I heard her tened to the story, old, yet ever new, ever did her husband, as well as the spakin' in there a minute ago. The door to the left, sir."

with the Selwyns he had never been which dyed her cheek, or the song of clasping his warm fingers around the admitted to the family sitting room, the birds in the branches above their ng upon the counterpane. "I don't and he hesitated a moment. Then he mean to be fooled by any woman. In turned the knob of the door to which he was directed, which moved noise-That's what all young men say; lessly on its hinges.

Though the room was not dark it and I'm not going to waste my breath seemed so to eyes just coming out of in asking you not to do it. Only don't the sunshine, and from the threshold and win you thus, who are to be hencepropose by gaslight. If you do, ten to where he stood Richard could see only one you'll be sorry for it all the rest | the dim outline of a woman curled up of your life. If you fall in love with in a large chair, the back of which was a pretty woman got up for the occa- toward him. Thinking to give her some sion, and feel tempted to tell her so intimation of his presence he tapped at by gaslight, just sleep on it. If you the haif-open door.

"What go you stand knocking at the door for?" cried a voice, which, in spite in the morning, when you know what of its high key, he did not fail to rec There was not much that Richard ognize. "You spoiled my dress yester would not have promised the eccentric day, and now you want to give me my death of cold, I suppose. Because you're a relation you think I'll put up erous a friend, especially at a time like with everything. Pa only took you out of charity, and a pretty return you So he gave the required promise, to make for It."

his uncle's visible relief, who said no To say that Richard was thundernore, except to enjoin his nephew to struck is to say little. Thinking that it must be some delusion of the senses have him burled in a remote corner he advanced toward the speaker, who of the cemetery, as far as possible now turned her head.

"I think I shall rest better," he said; Uttering a little shrick she half these brief words being a whole comgrose, and then, sinking back, made meatary on the unquiet life he had led

an abortive attempt to hide herself. "I beg pardon, Miss Selwyn!" stammered our hero. "It is Miss Selwyn, believe?"

Whether it was a family trait or not He might well ask the question. Richard certainly had a very kindly That dingy, solled wrapper, innocent feeling toward everything in the guise of cuff or collar, and those untidy of womanhood, from the fair and dainshoes; the sallow face, with its disty creatures who smiled upon him mayed and angry expression; the hair. from out their marvelous adornments. part of it strained away from the face to the more material and matter-of-fact specimens who got up his linen and Fine looking and with the double adan appearance so unlike the lovely, vantage of wealth and social standing. daintily attired woman he had known old friend, paid no attention, and the that for some moments he could only tentions from anxious mammas and stare tit he. in astorishment and dismarriageable daughters, but whether gust. it was the effect of his uncle's ill luck,

Our hero could never clearly recall what he said on that memorable occasion; he only knows that he carried out panions at the table, and in a somethe idea that was uppermost in his what irritated voice, exclaimed, "For

he decently could. It was a genuine case of love at first In his haste and confusion, instead sight, so far as he was concerned at she had such lovely dark eyes, and whose only occupant was a clooming, blue-eyed maiden, who was sugar and drank up his coffee. his and then letting them droop until

busily engaged in "putting it to rights." Comprehending the situation at a giance, she smilingly offered to conduct our here to the outer door, who expressed his thanks, and regrets for the rouble he had caused her in as courtly

his wife would be the crowning joy and him to use. "It is no trouble," she said, with a A strong impulse came over him to tell her this, as he was seated alone with her one evening in a cozy corner

"What an escape!" thought Richard, as he went down the steps. "Who would believe that a woman could appear and look so different?"

which take such a strong hold on the Then his thoughts reverted to the fair vision of which he had obtained so As he saw the soft light that brooded brief a glimpse. How pretty she in the dark eyes that were turned upon looked in the neat print, that fitted so him he was almost sure that she would perfectly the beautifully rounded form, lend a favorable ear to the story that and how perfectly she smiled and blushed. There was no sham, no false In trying to clothe in words the tucolor there, surely, multuous thoughts that were strug-

Not many days after, Richard stood upon the plazza of the Mountain eyes to the jets of flame that cast such House, where he had spent a few weeks of every year during quite a

succession of them. As he glanced around he saw a young lady leaning against one of the pillars, the outline of whose form and partly A silver-haired man was standing beas he turned his head.

"How do you do, Mr. Selwyn?" he said, advancing toward him with exended hand. give, but he had given it. He felt this

The old gentleman shook hands with him warmly, and then turning to the young lady, said:

"My niece, Jennie, Mr. Culver." "I think we have met before," said Richard, with a smile, as he bowed low in response to this,

Her heightened color and the mirth It was nearly 10 when he started

"My niece goes out into society so little that I had no idea that you were but we - Jennie and I - thought we ties - Chicago Journal. should enjoy better a trip to the mount

Richard was greatly relieved to find fours ago, and which then appeared so that he should be under no necessity of little three-year-old Dorothy how to meeting the woman he had last seen under circumstances so embarrassing flat, strained and unnatural that he re- to both,

scted them in disgust, he began to This being Jennie's first visit to the mountains everything to her was new and wondrously beautiful. Richard posais made would never be made at had been there so frequently that he all. "I never called on her in the morning tain the finest views, and he lost no Register.

time in offering his services as guide to Jennie and her uncle. Mr. Selwyn gladly accepted his offer

in behalf of his niece "My climbing days are over," he said, with a smile, "but I am auxious to have Jennie see everything that is worth seeing."

And so, to Richard's great delight, t was arranged that he was to be her scort and companion on every occa-As for Jennie, she threw herself into his plans and suggestions with all the zest and abandon of a child.

Clad in thick boots, a brown linen dress, which cleared the ground all of two inches, and a broad brimmed hat, he clambered up hills and over rocks n a way that would have shocked her fine lady aunt and cousin, but which surprised and delighted Richard, who

had never seen anything like it before. The happy week that followed passed all too quickly. So, when Mr. Selwyn announced one morning as they were all seated out upon the plazza his inshock brought a sudden revelation to the heart of each as to how much of the happiness they had enjoyed was due to the presence and companionship of the other.

Perhaps Mr. Selwyn suspected how it was between the two, for, in a few minutes he went into the house, leaving them alone together.

The rays of the rising sun fell like a halo around Jennie's head as she liswhich Richard poured into her willing ear. In his eyes the blushes of the On familiar terms as Richard was dawn were not brighter than those heads half so sweet to him as the sweet assurance that made him so supremely blessed.

"I wooed my other love under the gaslight," he cried, "but you-oh, my beloved! it is meet that I should woo forth the joy and sunshine of my heart and home."-New York Weekly.

"CIVE ME POWDER AND BALLS." Being a Dream Tale, Related of the New French President.

Many stories are being told of M. Fallieres, the newly-elected French President, and one of them is worth reteiling, says the London Globe.

M. Fallieres is a corpulent, heavy built man, and it seems that after dinner he occasionally falls off into a postprandial nap. One evening, when the new President was dining at the Elysee, after a heavy day at the Senate, be found himself utterly unable to keep his eyes open, and when the manservant brought round M. Fallieres' coffee that worthy gentleman was asleep. Fearing to wake him, the domestic placed the coffee on the table and retired. And M. Failleres slumbered on. And as he slept he dreamed, Whether the memory of the troublous times of his youth was upon him, or whether the vision of the German Emperor with his legions crossing the frontier disturbed his digestion, we are not told, but as he dreamed the veteran President of the Senate was heard to murmur the famous line of Victor Hugo, "Give me powder and balls." Then in a little pug at the back of the head, he lapsed into silence again, and again the rest bristling across the forehead he was heard, in a deep, sleepy voice, in innumerable curl papers, presenting calling for powder and balls. At first guests continued their conversation. But when, for the sixth time, M. Fal-Heres repeated his request, "Give me powder and balls," the President of the Republic turned imploringly to his commind-to beat as sudden a retreat as heaven's sake give him powder and

At this moment M. Fallieres awoke, hall, he opened the door into the dining tended to have observed nothing, he quietly helped himself to a piece of

The Speaker's Quarters. Americans who have visited the Par-Hament house at Ottawa, Capada, have remarked that the Speaker of the House of Commons is provided with terms as his confused ideas enabled an official residence in the Parliament house, and that he has an especially fine dining room, where he entertains blush and smile, that dwelt long in his most lavishly. All the furnishings of this apartment are elaborate and complete. The Speaker, whenever distinguished delegations or visitors come to Ottawa, entertains in his apartments and is a most gracious host. It is not generally known that the Speaker of the American House of Representatives has a room in the Capitol, which is fitted up so as to enable him to entertain if he desires. The room is in the basement and is beautifully furnished, with a large round table, large enough to seat a dozen or more guests while a handsome china closet is filled with beautiful china, glass and silverware, sufficient to serve a course din ner. It was during Speaker Reed's time that this room was set aside for the private use of the Speaker, but it was Speaker Henderson's term that the china and glass cupboard was added. averted face looked strangely familiar. Speaker Henderson often gave cozy little entertainments in this room, but side her whom he recognized as soon it is said that Speaker Cannon has never used the room for private entertainments, but occupies it for consultations and as a private room where he can escape the importunities of members pressing for recognition.-Washington Letter to Pittsburg Times.

London pawnbrokers are frequently asked to take strange things in pawn. The other day a Holborn pawnbroker lent \$100 on a fine horse, which one of ful gleam in the eyes that met his were his daughters rode until it was rethe young lady's only reply to this inti- deemed. The same pawnbroker once mation, but they made Richard's heart took in piedge a medical chest of beat warmly at the recollection they poisons that were strong enough to kill 10,000 men. It was, however, a valuable deposit, as some of the poisons were very rare. A Kensington equainted," said Mr. Selwyn, on whom (England) pawnbroker about three this little by-play was lost. "My wife weeks ago lent a sum of money on a and daughter have gone to Saratoga, number of autographs of dead celebri-

Her mother had been trying to teach spell her own name, but met with poor cess. At last she scolded her, and said that no one would think her very smart if she couldn't spell her own "Well," she exclaimed, "why name. didn't you just call me 'cat,' and then it would be easy to spell? Big names makes little girle tired."-Christian



Broad Statesmanship. ATIONAL aid to highway improvement sounds the keynote to increased na tional prosperity and permanent advancement all

along the line of social and moral well-, being in the American home. It is a stride of the broadest statesmanship, because the proposition affects the whole body of the people. A system of highways constructed as they would be under Government supervision would accomplish more for the people of all classes than anything that can be named, a fact emphasized in the strong support given to the proposition by some of the ablest men in public life to-day. It is no longer a question that needs to be argued. Every thinking man knows that there must be change in our highway conditions. It is universally admitted that good roads are absolutely necessary for the prosperity and happiness of the people. It is just as widely conceded, because a thousand times proven over and over, that we cannot have good roads by local effort under local systems. And it is furthermore an acknowledged fact that the solution of the road problem lies wholly in a great national movement. There are some real well meaning men of ability not yet in line in its favor, but that number is diminishing as public sentiment in its favor is inbreasing. A few people yet look upon the road question as one which affects mainly, if not wholly, the people of the rural districts. No greater error could gain footing. Bad roads hinder and depress local trade by making it almost impossible for the farmers to get to town sometimes for weeks at a stretch. This depression in turn affects general trade and transportation, and everybody gets a share of the evil consequence. The good roads question is not one susceptible of local or class distinction. It is National with a big N, affecting the progress of the Nation and the welfare of all the people. Of course, the farmers are to be benefited, and what class of our people need it more, or deserve it more? But everybody will be benefited, because every act that promotes the general welfare of the country districts increases the buying power of those districts and stimulates the commerce that makes

Bad Roads Disastrous.

the existence of cities and towns a pos-

It is a mistake to assume that road conditions affect only the farming classes, because to do so is to destroy the always admitted fact that all wealth and all prosperity rest and depend upon agriculture. What injurlously affects the farmers is hurtful to every individual and every interest in the land. No other class of people are real producers of anything of substantial concern, and while bad roads primarily affect in a disastrous way the farmers, they seriously affect the people of all towns depending on trade with the rural population. Nor is this all. Bad roads make it impossible for farmers to get to town sometimes for weeks; this in turn depresses local trade; local dealers must reduce their orders with wholesale trade, collections are cut off and extensions of credit become a necessity, else bankruptcy in the retail trade ensues. Every Congressman now sitting at Washington knows this to be true just as well of taking the one which led into the but as his fellow-guests discreetly pre- as he knows the way into and out of the capitol. The highway question also affects railway business, in this, the farmers must haul their products to the shipping points at times when the roads are in fairly good condition, thus causing congestion of traffic at times and partial suspension at other times. This forces the necessity of more cars and engines than would be needed if the traffic were regular and uninterrupted by impassable roads. The bearing and influence of the road question on national finances, too, is a fact of the utmost importance known, felt and understood in every banking house in the land. No man is so ignorant as not to know that a large amount of money is needed in the fall of the year for "the movement of the crops." Of course, this always causes more or less stringency in the money

Trees For State Highway. At the recent horticultural meeting held in Hartford, Highway Commis sioner James H. Macdonald was our of the speakers. He not only believed in beautifying the highways of our towns by planting indigenous plants and shrubs, but he advocated, as a matter of economy, the planting of trees along the good roads. Under his supervision the past year 2000 trees have been planted along the State highways. He said it added from five to ten years to the life of a macadam road to have it kept in partial shade, and by the judicious planting of trees he said thousands of dollars might be saved to the State. Highway Commissioner Macdonald is thus the father of a movement which must greatly add to the beauty and attractiveness of all traveled roads in Connecticut. - Norwich Bulletin.

Lack of Good Roads.

The Postoffice Department has just announced that rural free delivery will be temporarily suspended in many sections of the country unless steps are taken by local authorities to improve the roadways. The department has a rule that all roads over which rural carriers pass in their rounds shall be kept in condition which permits easy travel.

Russia Getting Less Tea. Owing to the disturbed conditions in Russia the tea shipments to that country from Calcutta have almost ceased Small quantities were sent to Riga and Batum, but much below the average of

Getting on in the World.

The other day I asked a genial, hearty, successful man how he managed to get on in the world so amiably. He replied: "Nothing simpler. I use oil instead of sandpaper."-Victor Smith, in the New York Press.

VICTORIA FALLS TO BE HARNESSET Cataract in South Africa to Be Used fe Generate Electric Power

A project not unlike that connected with Ningara Falls and the Ningara River is interesting South Africa directly and the entire earth indirectly. Engineers propose to put the Zambesi River, at points near the Victoria Falls. at work generating power that is to be pushed into many parts of South Africa, indeed ultimately it is hoped to points hundreds of miles away. American and continental electrical experts are on record in favor of the scheme. All agree as to its feasibility, practicability and value. Professor Forbes, famous in connection with the work at Niagara, was the first to point out the possibilities of the Zambesi.

Luckily, on the Zambesl, as on the Niagara, dams and canals are not needed; the fail is usually perpendicular and abrupt, or nearly so. Call fornia, on the Yuba River, has a plant that is sending power 140 miles, driving trains in Oakland. Niagara sends power to Buffalo, twenty-two miles. There is power generated at Lachine and Chambly falls for Montreas, six and seventeen miles, respectively. away. The falls of Tivoli, once the joy and glory of Roman nobles, is turning power into modern Rome, lighting it and running its cars. On the Adda, in northern Italy, vast power is being placed at the disposal of the silk and cotton mills of Lombardy. Indeed, Italy is undergoing a marvelous industrial and commercial renaissance because of the waters in her hills and mountains. So, too, is Norway, Switzerland and parts of France. The Zambesi, it is believed, has possibilities readily available, reaching as

high as 500,000 horse power. At present the Rand, which the projectors of the present scheme hope to supply, uses 150,000 horse power. There is an available head at present at the Victoria Falls of 330 feet. By cutting a canal fifteen to twenty miles in length, which may be easily done, a head of 1000 feet will be obtainable which would mean 1,000,000 horse power. The construction of such a canal would cost comparatively little. Moreover, the beauty of the falls would not be marred

At present the plan is to employ what is called the continuous current system, for this makes the present scheme commercially feasible. At the comparatively low voltage to which the alternating current system is limited in long distance transmission, says a South African expert, the enterprise would be killed by the capital cost of the large and expensive transmission cable required, the best route to the Rand running to no less than 700 miles.

The advisers of the syndicate that has a seventy-zve year concession are for the continuous current. Wilson Fox, connected with the company, talks of beginning with a 20,000 norse power delivery. The field is one that will warrant a great deal of effort and enterprise on the part of United States makers of machines, implements and appliances.- New York Telegram.

The Question of Salaries. President Ellot's arguments seem less sound when he objects to the payment of salaries which bear some relation to the magnitude of the corporation rather than in strict proportion to the ability and activity required. Of all forms of profit-sharing the rewarding of especially faithful, or especially capable, employes by high wages seems least objectionable. President Ellot's theory that a man's chief reward should be his own satisfaction with his work is not practicable so long as competition among employes makes it possible for a man to choose among positions equally congenial. His duty to his family requires him to go where their share of his reward will be greatest. A family cannot be supported on a man's pleasure in his work. The fear that high salaries may unfit men for application to business has some foundation in the behavior of men who are morally unfit to stand the strain of wealth, but does not affect the merits of the case. Would President Eliot wish his salary to be higher than the newest tutor? Could the latter take

the President's place? There is one class of high salaries for which no justification can be found, the salaries paid to the officers of insurance companies and other corporations of a fidicuary nature, where there is no pretense that the services rendered deserve the compensation received. Such payments are of the nature of theft. If President Eliot's remarks are meant to apply chiefly to functionaries of that kind the public will agree with him .- Chicago Tribune.

An Impartial Judge. On one occasion, having heard a certain famous suit, the late Judge F. M. Tuley, of Chicago, found himself impelled to hand down a decision repug-

nant to his own inclination. "Do you mean you think the defendant was not at heart a swindler?" demanded an intimate friend, who dared complain of the finding.

"Billy" said Judge Tuley, solemnly. "I took that evidence to Arkansas with me and studied it two weeks. Then I brought it home and spent ten days more on it. Then I said in my decis-

"'So far as the evidence shows, the defendant is an upright and honorable Christian gentleman.

"'So far as the evidence shows,' re peated the jurist, slowly and with emphasis. Then he leaned forward in his chair, placed a hand on the other's knee, and exclaimed, with an gir of vindic: ion

"But, Billy, I didn't say I believed

Wireless Telegraphy's Danger, One of the characteristic features of wireless telegraphy is, from the point

of view of the staff, the constant risk

of being struck by lightning. Whenever there is thunder about the danger is very real. Should the electric fluid strike one of the antennae connected with every wireless telegraphy station, the wires would be destroyed and the lives of a whole staff would be in peril. A quartermaster of the French fleet. named Connan, Las invented an automatic apparatus for counteracting the lightning, should it strike an anteonae, by diffusing the electric fluid in space and isolating the operators. Preliminary trials have given good results, and the Minister of Marine has named a committee to carry out exhaustive practical tests.

Bopular Science

A man whose heart was recently sewn up in the hospital at Milan has been discharged perfectly cured.

According to the statement of Dr. Wiley, chief chemist of the Department of Agriculture, the borax used as a preservative in food, after persistent use, produces headache, loss of appetite and general debility in the persons eating the foods.

Huge stone slabs suitable for side walk construction are seldom encountered in France, and asphalt walks are equally rare. The popular material is a cement block, which is cheap, durable and satisfactory. These blocks are made in a variety of shapes and colors, and in the more expensive forms are much used in interior work.

A Swiss company has received the order for equipping the Valle-Maggia Railway from Locarno to Bignasco on the single-phase system. The line is seventeen miles long, with a maximum gradient of 3.3 per cent., and the gage is three feet three and one-third inches, A trolley voltage of 5000 volts is to be employed. It is intended to obtain the necessary power for working the railway from a waterfall.

It used to be that astronomy, with Its stupendous magnitudes, incredible velocities and inconceivable distances seemed to make the greatest demand on man's belief. To-day it is physics. We read, for instance, that Hertz's oscillators give rise to 500,000,000 oscillations per second. Where is the man who can conceive of anything happening in the five-hundred-millionth part

The German naval authorities, according to the Cologne Gazette, have fixed the displacement of the latest type of torpedo boats at 570 tons, as against the 420 tons of S 131, the largest torpedo boat at present in the German navy. The new boats represent a considerable advance in several respects. They will have a more powerful gun equipment, greater speed, and light-armored protection for the engines and bollers.

About fifteen years ago an extraordinary account was given of an East Indian ant (Oecophylla smaragdina) that fastened the leaves of its nest with threads spun by its own larvae. The much doubted report has been confirmed by late observations of E. Doffein in Ceylon and E. Goeldi in Brazil. Dofiein slightly tore a nest, when five or six ants arranged themselves in a straight row and slowly pulled the edges of the leaves together, while others cleared away the pleces. Other workers then appeared, each carrying a larva in its mandibles. The larvae were used as distaffs and shuttles, and soon fine threads bound the leaves together and were crossed in a firm web.

HORSE AND AUTO COST.

Comparison Still Favors the Four-Legged

Method of Locomotion The man who is waiting for the automobile to grow cheaper than the horse may wait for some time, yet. According to those who have studied the comparative cost of the two methods of travel, even the attle auto, called the runabout, eats up money in repairs, oil and tires, that throw the hay bills and the blacksmith far into the shade. The maintenance and repair of a small machine, under very advantageous conditions, appears to run to a minimum of \$25 or \$30 a month and that, of course, when the owner is himself the machinist. With a chauffeur's services in the bargain the maintenance of a large car, under fortunate conditions, will run to at least \$3000

A current writer on automobile expenses estimates that the annual depreciation in the value of a car that originally cost \$2500 would be \$650fourth of the cost, or, to put it another way, making the life of a car four years, and implying that every four years the repairs would mean a sum equivalent to the purchase price of another car.

A curious feature of the outlay of the automobile owner is the premlum paid for "liability insurance," namely, insurance against liability on account of damage caused by his automobile to life and property. Gasoline enough to run a small car ten miles, carrying four passengers, costs twenty cents, or two cents a mile, and lubricating oil is almost as dear and the consumption practically as great.

It is evident, however, from the conversation of automobilists, that the great item of expense is that of repair. The bills for these are large for every automobile, largest for the huge fellows, but only larger in proportion. Repair stations are, moreover, not so numerous but that the disablement of a machine on a country road, at some distance from one, would be apt to prove very embarrassing. And it is this very uncertainty and difficulty that militate most against men acting as their own auto drivers on long tours or tours of even a considerable distance. The possibility that some part of a machine may break where it cannot be readily replaced, or where even the non-expert cannot ascertain what the trouble is, works in most men's minds against trips into the country.

Mile for mile the small auto is cheaper than the horse, but as one horse can usually replace another, whereas there is no substitute for the engine if it takes a notion to stop, the horse still retains the confidence of the majority.-Philadelphia Record.

No Restored Castle For Him.

"You must admit," said the earl, "that my-ah-ancestry dates much farther than your daughter's."

"Yes," replied the girl's rich old father; "we ain't been able to trace ours back any further than a certain robber who was hanged in 1694. I s'pose you have a clear record right back to the ape, haven't you?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Sixteen out of the twenty-one English coronations that took place beinclusive, were held on a Sunday.

SUPERSTITIONS OF TRAINMEN.

> Locometives With Fatal Numbers-Bird in Cab Window-Foreign Lanterne.

FTER all," said an old switchman at the Union Depot, to a Kansas City Star man, "there ain't no bigger fool than a railroad fool. There ain't no fool who'll stand to his foolishness longer than a railroad fool. But maybe he's

got a right to his funny ways. He's

got a hard game to battle. Some folks laugh when you talk of a trainman's superstition about No. 13, but 'tain't no laughin' matter. You can call him a fool if you want to, and he'll not fight back when you do. He knows what 13 means. Why, look down in the depot now; there's the Missouri, Kansas and Texas fast mull, the Katy flyer. See that number on that engine? "Tain't 13, is ft? Well, No. 13 pulled that runnin' train in and out of Kansas City for months. Now she's suddenly disappeared. Where is she? I'll bet somethin's happened to her-bet she's in the shop for repairs, or else they can't get no one to pull her throttle. Now over on the Belt line there's a 13 engine, but she's harmless. There's a horseshoe hung from her number-place by a rusty nail.

"Back in the winter of 1899," said Campbell Bateman, train dispatcher at the Union Depot, "I gave an order to a Missouri Pacific train bound for Omaha. It was the thirteenth order issued that evening. Someway or other, I didn't feel right when the conductor came in and signed up. But I gave him order No. 13 and went to work. About half an hour later there came over the wire, 'Pullman car on No. 9 robbed by bandit. Notify detectives." The train was between Kansas City, Kan., and Nearman when the robber with a pistol had forced the conductor to go through the Pullman car and rouse the passengers. The first thing I thought of was that order 13."

The robber that night secured \$150 in cash and five watches. He shot once at a passenger who refused to be robbed, but the bullet did no harm. E. K. Carnes Superintendent of Mis-

souri Pacific terminals in Kansas City, worked on the Ohlo and Mississippi Railroad in 1876. He was conductor on a train to which engine No. 13 was assigned for service. Henry Fowler was the engineer, a very religious man. Elijah Morris was the fireman, and about as profane a railroader as ever shovelled coal into a firebox.

"Morris hated that '13' as bad as he hated short pay." Mr. Carnes said. 'Why, she's nothing but an old thrasher, and some day she'll pile us all in the ditch,' Morris used to complain. On the other hand, Fowler, the engineer, was proud of her, and gave his '13' as much care as he gave his wife. Day by day Morris' hatred of No. 13 grew. We used to accuse him of being afraid, but he denied it. One day after an unusually tough lot of work, we pulled into Vincennes. Ind., and ran the engine to the roadhouse. Fowler got off and looked his 13 over with care. He rubbed a little grease off here, a little dirt there. He felt of the boxes and wedges. Morris stood at one side and watched. He got hold of a bottle of whisky, too, and took several drinks. Then he went back to the engine, slipped into the cab, and yelled to Fowler:

"Look out, Henry! Here goes the last of 13"

"He pulled the throttle wide open and leaped from the engine. The machine gave a backward bound, and landed upside down in the pit, at the rear of the turntable. Her smokestack was crushed, her cab torn loose, one side rod was broken, and she was truly wrecked. Morris' hatred had got the better of him. The little machine was given a different number when it was ready to leave the repair shops. And Morris? Well, Morris hunted another job. The superintendent suggested it."

"There's a hoodoo engine and a hoodoo caboose on every road," says E. J. Sanford, President of the Union Depot Company. "You may think it a fool belief of trainmen, but it's not. There are engines which seem perfectly made, which work as smoothly as an engine on the Government mail, but which are as treacherous as an Idaho broncho. And you'll hear the trainmen cuss in long, deep, sincere cuss words when they get this hoodoo engine on their run. She'll run along as smooth as a top for miles, and then she'll climb the rails and sail into the ditch. She doesn't hurt anything seriously, but there she is-the road tied up on her account. Put her back on the track and she'll dig into the ditch again perhaps inside of a mile. And cabooses act the same way. You can hardly drag a trainman into a caboose that's

A little incident showing some of the humor in a switchman's foolish ways happened in the office of W. M. Corbett, Superintendent of the Western Division of the Alton Railway. A few weeks ago some switchmen employed in the Missouri Pacific yards in the East bottoms struck. The matter was discussed one afternoon, and it was "laid on the shelf," to be fully decided the next evening. One of the other switchmen, who wished to avoid strike, went to Mr. Corbett and asked for a position.

"If they go out," he said, "I want to work for the Alton. To-morrow evening they're going to swing a lan tern against the side of a box car. If it sticks they won't strike. If it don't stick they'll walk out. How can you beat a game like that?"

Evidently the lantern did not stick, because they walked out.

"Trainmen have some queer ideas," Mr. Corbett continued. "Go down in any of the railroad yards and you'll find the employes carrying foreign lanterns. If they work for the Alton you'll find Burlington, Wabash, Missouri Pacific and Rock Island lanterns, as well as lanterns from a dozen other roads. I don't know why it is, but they don't like to carry a lantern issued by the road they work for. It's 'good luck' they say to change. A switchman will take a brand new, nicely polished lantern and trade it for a dirty. greasy, battered 'lamp.' just because it's one from a fereign line. But 'it brings good luck,' they say."