

# A Man, a Maid, and Two Minds

By SUSANNE GLENN

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The man leaned his head back against the clasped hands and gazed long at the maid. He looked very big and easy and comfortable, with a certain clearness in his face that inspired confidence.

The maid was intensely pretty, with an outward elaborate calmness belied by the light in her eyes and the color in her cheeks.

"Dear girl," said the man at last, "why do you not make up your mind to marry me?"

"Is it not tiresome?" answered the maid. "I think I prefer the weather as a continuous topic for conversation! You sit for hours and say nothing—when you do speak, it is always on this same impossible subject."

"Because it is the only one upon which I can think when I am with—or at any time! Why do you not answer me? You always evade! When you will answer my questions, I will not trouble you any longer."

"What is it you wish to know?" she asked.

"Why will you not marry me. Why have you changed toward me in these past weeks. You used to care

seemed advisable that she go ahead to have everything prepared for the reception of her mother and sister when they should return home from this outing that meant merely a pleasant recreation to them, and so much misery to her!

Nervously she dismissed the cabman, and hastened into the bright, crowded station. A feeling of utter loneliness enveloped her, and she could hardly suppress a cry of joy at sight of a tall figure standing protectively beside her.

"You are going alone—tonight?" asked the man a little sharply.

"It seems necessary, and I am perfectly safe," she answered, with a calmness she was far from feeling.

"Necessary? Well, I shall at least put you safely in your train. Come!" She followed meekly. It was a new experience to have her baggage attended to as if by magic, and to be looked after in this high-handed manner. It was several minutes before she realized that he was still sitting beside her and that the train was moving rapidly.

At her look of astonishment, he smiled reassuringly, and covered her hand protectively with his own.

"Did you think I ought to let you go like this? I still have a great deal to say to you. I am going to sit here quietly, and I want you to think it all over honestly and fairly to both of us; then we will talk about it!"

Suddenly the maid felt her resolution weakening. She was tired of taking the lead in everything, and this feeling of being cared for brought such peace and happiness.

"Don't you think," said the man as if in answer to her thoughts, "that it is time they began doing something for themselves? We need each other, dear, you cannot deny it, and they will be really better and stronger if left to their own resources. Look at me."

She raised her eyes breathlessly, but the tenderness in his face changed to a look of horror as the car careened with a grinding sound; the lights went out, leaving them in a terrible darkness. Through the frightened moments that followed, filled with the splintering and crashing of wood and glass, and the hoarse, agonized cries of the passengers, the maid was conscious only of the protecting arm about her and the words of encouragement so quietly spoken.

A blast of damp night air against her face revived her; the man was leaving her gently on a grassy bank.

"You will be safe here, dear," he said hastily. "Stay here so I can find you. I must go back!"

"Oh, he isn't selfish—he is brave and generous and good," she sobbed, alone in an agony of waiting. She strained her eyes for a sight of him in the medley below her, but could see only the limp forms being borne out by the black hurrying figures.

After what seemed hours of painful waiting, she saw him coming up the bank to her again. He sank down wearily.

"Thank God they are all safely out," he said, quietly, "and not many hurt beyond a general scare and shaking up; we got the fire out, too, by a miracle. The relief train will soon be here, now. You are all right—you are not hurt!" he asked, turning to her suddenly.

"No—no!" she answered impatiently. "And you?"

"Why, I'm all right, child!" She looked at him closely, at his smoke-stained face, and torn clothing, and the ugly red burns on his grimy hands. And suddenly she sank in sobbing abandon in the grass.

With joyous comprehension, the man drew her into his arms.

When the incompetent mother and sister arrived at their home station they were met by a strange boy directing them to the leading hotel; and their bewilderment changed to impatience at sight of the radiant maid who met them in a pleasant private parlor.

"You were not hurt in the wreck?" asked the mother casually, thinking of her own discomfort and this unnecessary delay. "Then why do we not go home? Is everything ready for our reception?"

"I phoned Ellen to prepare for you; I think everything will be all right. I have not been to the house myself."

"Not been to the house! What have you been doing, pray?" cried the mother in high dudgeon.

"Caring for my husband, who was rather badly burned rescuing people from the wreck. You know," added the maid, holding the door open for them, with a new and disconcerting dignity, "I was married yesterday morning!"



Hastened into the Bright, Crowded Station.

—you cannot deny it! Now, you are cool and sharp and distant!"

"A most delightful description of an object so ardently adored!" she said, crisply.

"See, you do evade! I really wish to know, so you need not be afraid of hurting me. What is there that makes this so impossible between us?"

The maid looked down at him critically.

"We should not be happy—we are not suited to each other!"

"Why?" he persisted.

"You love ease and comfort; I love activity. You have always had yourself alone to consider; I have spent my life thinking of others. I should weary you, and you would exasperate me! We are much better apart, my friend!"

"You honestly believe that? Why, you simply justify the step—you would kill my loneliness and selfishness; I would be a balance wheel to the enthusiasm that is continually undermining your strength! That will not do for an answer. Will you tell me that you no longer care?"

"That seems superfluous after all I have told you," she murmured sweetly.

The man rose, moved out of his usual calm.

"Good-by," he said, gently.

"We are parting friends?" she asked, kindly.

"Perhaps I shall be grateful for that after a while; just now it seems a poor sort of thing to offer me."

In the weeks that followed there was little outward change in the man, though he pondered deeply. What was this shadow that had come between the maid and him? Never in his life had he been so happy as he had been this summer until the advent of the incapable mother and sister upon whom the maid lavished her young life brought the beginning of the end.

And the maid, watching him furiously, gazed her prize with his indifference; her mother had been right, he cared for nothing but himself. She ought to be happy that she had found it out in time. And she renewed her devotion to the loved ones to whom she meant so much.

A night journey alone in the jolting local train was very distasteful—even a little fearful—to the maid, but it

## WORK ON PANAMA CANAL PROGRESSES RAPIDLY



IN THE BAS OBISPO CUT

WASHINGTON.—That the Panama canal will be practically completed in 1913 is made evident by the report of the Isthmian canal commission for the fiscal year ended June 30 last, which has just been made public. The work of excavation has gone on with remarkable rapidity, despite the delays caused in many places by floods and landslides. The making of the lock gates already is under way in Pittsburg. Health conditions in the canal zone are improved, and, as President Taft told the employees the other day, the laborers there are the best paid in the world. Colonel Goethals, the chief engineer of the commission, has expressed the belief that the canal will be virtually finished long before the date set for the opening, and President Taft and other officials who have been to Panama of late seem very well satisfied with the progress of the mighty task.



COL. GEORGE W. GOETHALS

## PROGRESS IN SAMOA

Horse Racing Is Principal Amusement of Island.

Leading Native Product Is Copra, Made From Coconut—Also Experiment With All Sorts of Rubber Plants.

New York.—The volcano on Savali, the largest of the Samoan islands which was awarded to Great Britain when Samoa was divided up a little more than ten years ago and which was later ceded to Germany in exchange for valuable rights in the Solomon and Tonga islands, is still active and lava has ruined a large part of the island, according to Dr. W. H. Solf, the governor of German Samoa, who arrived from Apia on his way to Germany to take a holiday.

Doctor Solf has been governor of German Samoa ever since the colony became such. He is popular with American diplomatic and consular representatives. He speaks English as easily as his native language. He had a good word to say for Captain Parker, the governor of Tutuila.

"Captain Parker, a very able man, is much beloved by the Samoans," said Doctor Solf at the Holland house. "Relations between the Americans and Germans are most cordial and the natives have become quite pacified. They have also begun to show a little more interest in their work. They will never work for other people as contract laborers, however, and this is the reason why the German government felt obliged to import Chinese labor. The Chinese coolies have so far been found satisfactory. There are now about 1,500 of them and there is a Chinese consul at Apia. The country is developing fast."

"The leading native product is copra, made from the coconut. The government has made stringent laws that only a good quality of the stuff be produced, and this has raised the value of Samoan copra. The natives are obliged to plant coconut trees on all idle lands. The white planters go in for cocoa and rubber. In Apia there is invested English and American capital beside Germans. The three nationalities and the natives are living together harmoniously. The white population is growing, and so is the Samoan."

"As for rubber, so far there has been practically no output. For five or six years we have been trying all sorts of rubber plants. The samples are very good. Several companies are planting, but none of the product has been exported yet. The revenues of the country are now five times bigger than they were ten years ago. We have a telephone service and good roads. Automobiles are few, but we have fine horses. In fact, horse racing is the principal amusement of the place. There is a sports club, of which I am the 'protector,' and good prizes are offered. It is our boast that we have the best horses in the Pacific."

Doctor Solf lives in Robert Louis Stevenson's old home, Vaillima, which was bought by the German government, enlarged and turned into the government house.

"There are excursions every steamship day to Vaillima and Stevenson's tomb on the hill," said Doctor Solf. "Many of the travelers who make the pilgrimages are Australians and New Zealanders, who seem to be among his most devoted admirers. No, we do not have much excitement in Samoa, as a rule, though the volcano on Savali has provided a lot of it. In the first years of its activity it destroyed lots of fertile territory. The natives were transplanted to Upolu. But lately the lava has found an outlet underneath the older lava, by which it flows directly to the sea. We hope this will continue open and that there will be no more outbursts. A great region is now covered thick with lava, and, of course, the land is destroyed for agricultural purposes. It is quite black."

Refreshments at Auction Sale. New York.—United States Marshal Henkel was to serve chocolate, cake and ice cream at his United States bargain sale of fashionable French gowns the other day. The dresses were collected by customs officers for non-payment of duty. The event promised to rival the prince of Wales' horse show, where buyers were fed royally.

Louisville Bars Fireworks. Louisville, Ky.—The top pistol, the cannon cracker and the roman candle are to bid adieu to Louisville. After one more celebration the new measure which prevents the sale of all dangerous fireworks in the city after January 1, 1911, will go into effect.

Most Healthy City. North Carver, Mass.—This town, population 800, is so healthy that there are no doctors and no undertakers. The last funeral was held two years ago. The town once boasted a physician, but he moved away 15 months ago.

## ATHLETICS TO CHECK TALK

Society Girls Who Engage in Them Have Clearer Minds—Day of Tomboy Is Past.

Boston.—Miss Marie Lee of Brookline, a cousin of Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, says athletics, as engaged in by the present day society girl, have given her a clearer mind and driven out scandals and intrigues which once filled the lives of many women of leisure.

Miss Lee was the organizer of a baseball team composed of Boston society girls who have their summer homes on the north shore. She is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Lee. Along the north shore last summer the girls had more fun out of their baseball team than out of anything else. Miss Lee says:

"Alice Thorndyke is the captain and under her leadership some of the girls have become quite skillful players. Among the many other girls who have taken up baseball are Clara Winthrop, Catherine Breed, Susanne Thayer, Mary L. Armory and Gladys Munn."

"The typical society girl of today is the prophet and saviour of the ordinary young girl of the twentieth century. Thanks to the society girl, the young woman who shoulders a golf bag and starts for the links six days in the week is today a normal type. It is due to her that the girl of today who swims, rows and rides a horse is no longer looked upon as a 'tomboy' or as 'mannish.'"

"In no phase of present-day life can the contrast between society as it is and as it was years ago be more strongly set forth than in the popularity of athletics. Rich and poor have their part in outdoor sports and athletics have a larger share of feminine attention than they ever had."

"It is true the colleges have done much in recent years for the popu-

larity of athletics. A girl among girls in college has the time and the incentive to go into things of the sort that in many cases she does not have at home. Yet if a girl's part in athletics were to be confined to her college days it would not amount to much. Even for the ordinary girl of no special advantages athletics today play an important part in her life and the staid society girl is responsible for this.

"It is the society girl, and not the college girl who has done more for athletics than any other class of young persons in the country. The young woman of fashion makes athletics attractive to the general run of persons. The scandals and intrigues which a century ago were linked with what was known as 'high society' have given place to something better and more wholesome."

Drop in Fur Values. Frederick, N. B.—The Canadian fur trade is expected to be less profitable to trappers this season than formerly. Advice from London, one of the important fur markets of the world, to which a large part of the Canadian product is sent, announce a heavy drop in values.

The slump ranges from 10 per cent. on raccoon skins to 50 per cent. on silver fox.

Declines Careers for Women. Ann Arbor, Mich.—"Deliver me from the woman who comes to the university to prepare for a career," said President H. B. Hutchins of the University of Michigan, in his annual address to the women of the college. He urged the women to select studies that would better fit them for being homemakers and mothers. If they had particular ability the career would seek them.

Convict Writes Anthems. New York.—A book of anthems for church choirs is being composed by Alfred Daiby, a prisoner in the Tombs prison here, and will be finished, he hopes, by the time his term has expired. The first of the anthems was sung at the prison service the other day. It is called "Entrust Me Not," and is founded upon the first chapter of Ruth, which describes the decision of Ruth to cling to Naomi. Daiby accompanied the singers on the organ of the little Tombs chapel and the prisoners showed their satisfaction by congratulating him at the close of the services.

New Coronation Garter. London.—There are several candidates for the Order of the Garter which the prime minister has had at his disposal since the death of the late Lord Spencer. Among those in the "running" the likeliest are said to be Lord Beauchamp, Lord Grand and Lord Morley of Blackburn. According to precedent two additional Garters will be given out next summer in honor of the coronation.

## TIMELY SUGGESTIONS THAT WILL HELP THE HOSTESS

A Cup and Saucer Shower. A charming entertainment was given recently for a December bride-to-be. The hostess enclosed a pink card board heart with her invitations, tied with a knot of pink baby ribbon put through a hole punched in the center of the heart. She asked each guest to write an appropriate sentiment on it, either original or quoted, and return it tied to the handle of the teacup to be presented. All to be sent to the home of the hostess before the day of the party.

When the guests assembled at three in the afternoon they gazed upon a perfect wilderness of pink hearts. All portieres and draperies had disappeared and in their place were delightfully pretty curtains made of pink hearts strung on baby ribbon. The lace curtains were veiled in hearts, quantities fluttered from gas jets and chandeliers. The stair banisters were covered and made a fine background for the rose colored love symbols. After the exclamations of surprise subsided, beribboned hearts with pink pencils attached were passed, the hostess explaining that the conglomeration of words (twenty-five in all) would tell the contents of the bride's trousseau when properly put together. All worked busily for twenty minutes, then rewards were given to the fortunate and unfortunate ones, consisting of a hat pin, needle book and card case. Then the hostess led the way to the dining room, where the bride-elect was given the place of honor in a great high back chair at the head of the table, her bridesmaids handed her the shower cups and saucers, from which she read the verses inscribed on each card. Heart shaped cakes, chocolate and a dainty apricot ice served in heart ice cups, surrounded with tissue paper petals to look like a pink rose, were the refreshments with hearts shaped candies. Every one said it was the prettiest affair of the season.

A Japanese Tea. Nothing makes a more effective decoration than Japanese lanterns, parasols and fans. By stretching cords from the four corners of the room to the center chandelier and hanging lanterns of varied size and shape from them, a very striking overhead effect is gained at very small expense and labor. A good sized Japanese umbrella with tiny lanterns suspended from every rib is also very pretty. Chrysanthemums, mustard and cherry blossoms are the favored flowers, they may be made of tissue paper, if not in season. The iris or common "flag" is a Japanese flower, also the lotus which resembles our water lily. The Japanese flag in silk may be purchased by the dozen at small cost, and one given each just makes an appropriate souvenir. Serve tea in cups without handles—to be truly "Japanese." To give novelty to this "tea," here is a recipe for a Japanese salad.

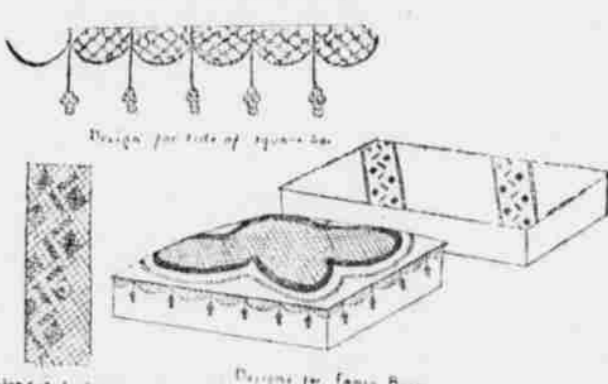
Select even sized beets, boil until tender, scrape off the skin, hollow out the center with a spoon. Stand in weak vinegar on ice for two hours. Cut, boiled potatoes and celery into dice, chop pecan nuts and a few sprigs of parsley, season these with a few drops of onion juice, salt and paprika. Fill the beet cups with this mixture, put a spoonful of mayonnaise dressing on top and serve on head lettuce.

Candied ginger and orange peel should be passed. Rice or fish is also correct if one desires either of these dishes. The hostesses should wear kimono with the hair loaded with ornaments.

MADAME MERILL

A Sale for Dolly. A club composed of ten girls from the ages of ten to fifteen, managed and made ready this bazaar which they gave for a charity devoted to children. The affair was given in the afternoon at the home of one of the members, the room was arranged like

## Fancy Boxes



ONE of the chief characteristics of modern dress is the extraordinary number of trifles by which it is supplemented. No woman who values her appearance, and wishes to be well dressed, can contrive to do without them. Collars, ribbons, laces, veils, handkerchiefs, gloves, all play a more or less important role as adjuncts to the toilet, and all are indispensable. But, unfortunately, as our list of requirements gets larger and larger, so do houses and flats display a decided tendency to grow smaller and smaller, and how and where to dispose of her many belongings is a problem which faces many a girl as she looks round a small bedroom, which she is obliged, very possibly, to share with a sister. In such a case she will find it the wisest, as well as the tidiest, plan to keep all these multifarious odds and ends in separate boxes, which need not necessarily be unornamental, but which clever fingers may easily convert into things of beauty.

Cardboard boxes of various shapes and sizes are quite easy to obtain. Those in which shoes and corsets have been sent home will prove exceedingly useful. The covering of these with chintz, muslin or silk is not at all a difficult matter, and they can be transformed into remarkably pretty articles, which may not only ornament the maker's own particular sanctum, but be given away as very welcome presents.

To cover a cardboard box it must, first of all, be taken to pieces, carefully slit along at the corners, keeping the edges thus made as smooth and even as possible. The material is then cut out, each piece being twice the size that it is intended to cover, and half-an-inch being allowed for turnings. It will be found easiest in all probability to double the material before cutting it out. If, however, the box is to be lined with a different material from the cover, lay the material and the lining one on top of the other, and cut to the shape and size required, allowing half-an-inch all round for turnings, as before. Fold the material carefully round the cardboard, arrange the turnings, and then neatly overlap the two edges together with strong thread. When all the pieces are carefully covered, sew them together firmly, according to the original shape of the box, with over-sewing along one side, or, if preferred, hinges may be made of ribbon, by means of which it is attached to the back of the box. A layer of wadding placed on the lid helps to give a slightly padded effect to the material, which greatly improves its appearance. The box may then be edged all round with fine cord or very narrow passementerie, which will cover all the seams and give a neatness and finish which is sometimes greatly needed.

## The Slim Japanese

Japanese women are slim and shapely in middle and later life, when English women and those of other European nations are often stout and knawed. Why is this? Is it not because Japanese women sit on the floor when taking their meals and at other times when we use chairs? The constantly getting up and down and the reaching and swaying about when down keep the superfluous fat from accumulating round the hips and abdomen, says Home Notes.

Might not we take a lesson from this and by a few simple exercises keep our good figures in spite of our fears?

The following exercise taken each morning for a few minutes before dressing will help materially toward this ideal:

Sit on the floor with legs crossed in a fashion and imitate a rowing motion with the arms.

Another exercise which might be taken alternately with this:

Stretch out arms horizontally with

shoulders and slowly away the body, from side to side until first the right hand and then the left touches the thigh.

Just a Few Notes.

"You are not in it with me," sneered the nightingale. "Why, you can't touch a high note at all." "True," rejoined the ostrich, "but my feathers can reach more \$10 notes in a day than you could in a thousand years."

Its Greatest Beneficiary. Speaking at the church congress, the bishop of Bristol expressed the view that motoring had done much for the church. Yes, but not so much as it has done for the churchyard.—Punch.

Couldn't Be a Poem. "I used to think she was a perfect poem." "Well, isn't she?" "No; she's not a poem at all." "Why not?" "She has been snapped up and married by a magazine editor."—Houston Post.

## UTILIZE HANGING AS CURE

Patients in English Hospital Suspended by Neck at Rope's End for Nervousness.

London.—Hanging from the neck by a rope has become a recognized form of treatment for certain nervous diseases at the National Hospital for the Paralyzed and Epileptic in Bloomsbury. In wryneck, in particular, this hanging is said to have given results, certain cases totally unrelieved by other more conservative methods of treatment responding well to this strenuous cure. The apparatus used consists of a metal tripod eight feet in height with a pulley at the top. Over this pulley is passed a rope attached to two large metal stirrups, well padded, with leather, one of which fits beneath the patient's chin and the other beneath the protruding part of the head. The principle of the treatment is that the weight of the patient's body is used to stretch the contracted neck and muscles, which cause the head to be held on one side.

"Immediately after each morning's treatment the patient is at once put back to bed, where he stays until the next morning's treatment. While this hanging cure has given good results in certain cases, it must not be understood that we treat all wrynecks in this way."

Love will forgive love everything

"We begin the treatment," said one of the hospital staff in explaining it, "by gently pulling the free end of the rope until the patient is raised up on his toes. After being kept in this position for a few seconds he is given a few moments' rest. The second time he is raised a little higher, so that more strain falls on the neck's muscles. The process is continued every morning for a fortnight, the dose being gradually increased until toward the end of the treatment the patient can stand being suspended clear of the ground for twenty or thirty seconds."

For the Home Milliner. In sewing trimmings on a hat it is hard for the home milliner to knot the ends of the threads, but if you will leave one end loose, instead of drawing the knot close to the hat, and, after securing the trimming, tie the two ends together, the effect will be better.

A New Material. A new material for little folks' coats and caps is sea-lexin velour. It comes in an exceedingly soft, silky thick pile velvet, light and warm and very useful, as it does not easily crease. It is not to be thought of as an imitation fur cloth in any sense, but more as a handsome velour.

Fancy Straw Baskets. Fancy straw baskets which so many of us accumulate can be put to a gracious use by filling with fresh fruit and sending to an invalid or to a friend starting upon a journey. The artistic effect is enhanced by adding some of the foliage.

The Wrist Pincushion. A pincushion on the wrist is a convenience to the home dressmaker. It should be a small, soft cushion, attached to an elastic band just snug enough to wear on the left wrist. No stopping of work is then necessary to look for a pin.

Simple Markings. Simple markings on watches and lockets are in favor. If the block letter with or without a circle or oval is not used, old English initials are the next favorite.

Scaling Her Down. Mrs. Goodsole—Have you seen Mr. Highsome since her return from Europe? She says she went everywhere and saw everything that was to be seen.

Mrs. Chiffon-Carney—Yes; but she's not quite the traveler her trunk label her.

Jinx's Treatment. "Jinx has got a gadabout." "Wife or auto?"