

WHEEL AND ITS WAY

OBSTACLES OF MANY KINDS WHICH IMPEDE ITS PROGRESS.

Good Roads a Mighty Force as a Civilization Agency—Cost of Transportation Reduces Profits of Producer, Work For the Roadmaker.

One of the most instructive papers of the good roads convention in Buffalo in September was by Lewis M. Haupt, Philadelphia, member of the Isthmian canal commission.

"Every forward turn of a wheel," he said, "is a revolution and typifies progress. It is immaterial whether it be a wagon wheel or a car wheel, a fly-wheel or a water wheel, a turbine or a propeller, a pinion or a pulley, a bicycle or a mobile. It is always fascinating to see the wheels go round."

"But behind the wheel to make it revolve there may be a crank; behind the crank there must be a motor; behind the motor an artisan; behind the artisan a capitalist; behind the capitalist an inventor; behind the inventor, the great Creator of mind and matter, the incomprehensible God, the maitre d'hotel of all activities and possibilities."

"Intuitively the mind is carried back in the spirit of the days of old, when the prophet Ezekiel stood on the banks of the river Chebar, in the land of the Chaldeans, and looking into the opened heavens, beheld the four living creatures which had the likeness of a man going upon wheels."

"The appearance of the wheels and their work was like unto the color of beryl, and they four had one likeness, and their appearance and their work was, as it were, a wheel in the middle of a wheel. * * * The spirit of the living creature was in the wheels. And whithersoever the spirit was to go, they went, thither was their spirit to go."

"From that day to this the earth has trundled around her course in yearly laps, bearing to the children of the present century the fruition of this prophecy of the spirit and the wheels. Well may it be said today that every thing goes upon wheels, but there are wheels and wheels. Some turn more easily than others and do more work at less cost, and thus we are brought directly into contact with the surface or roadway which the wheel harnesses as a practical question in economics, mechanics and physics."

"In addition to the wheel and its way there are obstacles of various kinds which impede its progress."

There may be a mountain in the path or a cataract in the stream, a chasm in the plain, or it may be that rain has converted an earthen road into a slough, that a cyclone has drifted across a railway or a blizzard has filled a cut with snow.

"Such are a few of the contingencies which obstruct the highways of commerce and which it is the work of the engineer and roadmaker to remove wisely and practically."

"What better and more condensed instructions can be found for this than those which came from the prophet Isaiah as the voice of him that crieth from the wilderness of Asia. 'Prepare ye the way; make straight in the desert a highway for our God. * * * Today Russia is literally carrying out these specifications in extending her area of steel from the Baltic to the Japan sea that civilization may advance by the peaceful revolutions of the wheel and not by the arbitrament of the sword. * * * Changes for the better and controlled the empire. Truly the wheel is mightier than the sword as a civilizing agent.'"

Following this preamble Mr. Haupt showed the relation of the rate of transportation to the profit to the producer and the grades of the road, but must first be moved from farm, mine or forest over earth roads at an average cost of 25 cents per ton mile. If the average distance be but four miles the expense of transportation before delivery to the railroad would be \$800,000, while the distance for distribution may swell this to over \$1,000,000 annually, most of which goes to cover wear and tear.

"The cost of transportation on our common roads may be greatly diminished by reducing the resistances and improving the grades of the road, surface and drainage. If reduced to even one-half the effect would be to double the area of the territory tributary to the railroads and so increase their tonnage as well as the margin available for transportation."

"As it costs much less to improve roads than to open branch railroads as feeders, it would be good policy on the part of railroads to unite with counties, townships and boroughs in developing systems of improved trunk roads with laterals as feeders to their own systems. Numerous precedents for such a policy exist in foreign countries, where the results have proved its wisdom and economy."

BRIEFLY TOLD.
There is no use leaving Danville. Believe the Statement of Danville Residents. Endorsement by residents of Danville. Proof positive from Danville people. Cannot be evaded or doubted. Read this statement.

Mrs. H. Millard of 122 East Front street, says: "I was doctor for Bright's Disease but could not get permanent relief. Owing to rheumatism I was not able to walk with out a cane and in addition to this I was very much bothered with pain across my loins and an embarrassing weakness of the kidneys. I took almost everything I could hear about without obtaining success. Doan's Kidney Pills did me more good than any other remedy I ever used. They positively relieved the aching in my back and the annoyance from the kidney secretions. They gave me relief not afforded by any other medicine."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.
Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

SLEIGHBELL MEMORIES

BY INA TRAVIS

Copyright, 1901, by A. S. Richardson

Amos Shepard dismissed his secretary and walked to the window. The afternoon sun cast a dazzling light on the first snowfall, and above the clang of the cable cars sounded the faint tinkle of sleighbells on the boulevard. Bunting his overcoat to the throat, he strode down the mosaic corridor, past the brass cages behind which the bank clerks were casting up the day's accounts, and threw open the door, whose curtains had been tightly drawn. As he stood on the threshold a pleased light came into his shrewd gray eyes. Rounding the corner, with click of silver chains and jingle of bells, swept his favorite team of blacks. The present Mrs. Shepard was most conspicuous of her husband's wishes and tastes. Sleighing was one of the banker's keenest pleasures, and she had remembered the fact.

But as the horses stopped before the bank Mr. Shepard noted the absence of his big English coachman. A tall, square shouldered figure sprang out and tossed back the fur robes, then waved a familiar greeting to the man on the step. It was Reginald.

"Come on father, for a dash on the speedway! Everybody's out."

"Where is James?" inquired Shepard as he climbed into the cutter.

"At the stables. I thought—might have the first ride of the season tonight."

If the elder Shepard had not been so absorbed in studying the set of the new harness, he might have observed in his son's voice an anxious note and in the adjustment of the robes more than ordinary filial solicitude.

Once on the boulevard, beyond business traffic and cable cars, he might also have looked here and there on dull brownstone houses whose rentals flowed into the Shepard coffers. When the avenue rose sheer above the water's edge, he might have looked across the stream to his large holdings in the Palisades, from which it was predicted, the city would eventually draw its water supply.

But he was not thinking of these things. A faraway look came into his eyes, and he paid no heed to his son's occasional comments on passing vehicles until finally Reginald found what comfort he could in his own thoughts.

Amos Shepard sat with his arms folded, studying with unseeing eyes the scenery spreading out before them. Instead of towering cliffs and stately mansions, he saw a stretch of mid-west prairies broken by rail fences and low farmhouses. The blooded trotters were transformed into a patient gray mare drawing a high box sleigh. The robe was a flannel lined buffalo skin, and—But did that matter? She was at his side, with lips stiff, partly from cold and partly from the fear that he was asking more than she could give, he framed the momentous question.

And that thrilling word of three letters which seemed to pulsate with life—it carried him away from the old farm to the busy city above the river, where he meant to make a name for himself and wealth for Kitty. It was much harder than he had anticipated. He was almost ready to give up and instead of the farm, which he had served that she thought she could help him, and she was such a dutiful, fragile Kitty. After she came it was easier. It was Kitty's encouragement and good advice that smoothed out many a business wrinkle, just as her soft hands rubbed away the frowns and the headaches at night.

By and by her hands were less soft, for the work became heavier when the babies arrived. And when, after he had achieved his first little success, came the panic to sweep everything before it which seemed to shake the foundations of the new work, and Kitty's small economies, ennobled by her great love, made the upward climb easier. He could see her now making red flannel mittens for Reggie and the two checked pinnefolds she sewed for Kitty's undergarments.

He drew in his breath quickly. The picture changed to the day when he brought home her first silk dress. How her blue eyes shone when he threw the glistening folds over her shoulders! Later came the seakink and the diamonds, nothing that made them half so happy as that first silk dress. And day by day as he prospered he realized that there was something which his wealth could not buy back—the fading health of his quiet, fragile wife.

When it was all over and for one long, weary year Kitty had lain asleep under the beautiful blue shawl, a handsome mistress came to the newly furnished mansion on the avenue. Thoughtless people said it was so fortunate all round, for the first Mrs. Shepard was not the sort of woman to press over such a home or to cultivate the acquaintances who would be useful to a rising man like Amos Shepard.

The second Mrs. Shepard was admirably adapted to the position. She knew the schools which would give the children the best social standing. She presided over a dinner table with indescribable grace and tact, and when Shepard was elected to congress it was freely circulated that his wife's diplomacy had been worth more for campaign purposes than his goodly check. Kathie's social debut was set for next week. Already the society papers were singing of her prospects, her gowns and her beauty, and she looked like—his Kitty of the sleigh ride years ago.

"Father, I want to tell you something."

They were almost home, and the young fellow was getting desperate. Stocks and bonds might be of some moment importance to men of fifty, but when the blood runs riot in the veins of youth life holds other more vital interests.

Reginald lifted the whip nervously, and the blacks sprang forward. "Well, father, I want to get married. I know I'm young and have my way to make, but if you love a girl as I do

why, it gives you something to work for besides mere money."

Amos Shepard's lips closed firmly. Was it that butterfly Jessie Clayton who had shared their opera box the night before? Reginald Shepard, Mr. D., read the sign aright, but plucked on.

"I suppose it sounds silly, because it wasn't for you I couldn't keep up appearances, but I'll probably spend less money when we're married than I do now. Mabel doesn't care about show."

"Mabel who?"

"Don't you remember Mabel Brewer? Aunt Helen's adopted daughter? I met her two years ago when I was visiting on the farm, and I love her; that's all. I know she's not as swagger as the girls in Katie's set. She won't shine in society, but I don't give a rap. I don't want a career. One in the family is enough, and Kathie's going to cut a big swath. I just want a nice, quiet home and Mabel. She has her ideals of what a physician should be, and if I live up to them I reckon you won't have cause to be ashamed of me."

They were under the porte cochere. Without a word Amos Shepard tossed aside the fur robes. "I say, dad, you're not angry?"

His father stood beside the cutter gazing up at a window screened by filmy lace. Suddenly he wheeled around and faced his son. Something of the latter had never seen shone in Amos Shepard's eyes.

"Reginald, you remember that Van Twiller place on Grant avenue? It's not large or showy, but it's a mighty pretty little house. Well, I'll be doing that to Mabel on your wedding day. As long as I've got to write a line to your Aunt Helen."

And Amos Shepard, banker and member of congress, ran up the granite steps like a boy.

STABLING COWS.

A Clean, Comfortable and Safe Stall

To be efficient a cow stall must keep the animal both comfortable and clean. Experienced farmers and dairymen are most of them quite familiar with the merits of the Hoard stall; yet, as its simple construction and unpatented, many others may be interested in it. An illustration and explanation of it, originally given in Hoard's Dairyman, are therefore here reproduced.

The excellence of this plan of tying cows over the stallion plan is found as follows:—

First—The cow has three and a half feet in width of stall and perfect liberty and comfort of position.

Second—By virtue of the bar across the stall floor, which will be seen just forward of the hind feet of the stand, the animal has always a dry clean bed to lie in, thus keeping her as clean from manure in winter as though she were in a June pasture.

Third—By this system each cow is protected when lying down from having her teats and udder stepped on by her stanchion neighbor. This is one of the most productive sources of injury that is known and of itself should condemn the rigid stanchion.

The cut represents one row of cows facing another row. A closely boarded partition about four feet high forms the front of the stall. Each cow has three and a half feet in width. The floor is made tight, and there is no drop in rear of cows except the thickness of one plank, which is the double floor of the stall. The feeding rack is constructed for two purposes—first, to

contain any hay or roughage that may be fed to the cow (the slats are put on the inside of the stall) and second, to her nose between them; second, to force the cow when standing to stand over her hind feet in rear of the cross bar across the stall floor. In constructing the feeding rack nail a 2 by 8 piece of scantling edgewise against the board partition. This scantling is the bottom of the rack and should be about thirty inches from the floor. Place the top scantling about two feet from the partition. This makes the feeding rack eight inches wide at the bottom and two feet wide at the top. In the center of the bottom scantling fasten a ring screw to cross the halter. Fasten the cow with a common web halter, she wearing the headpiece all the time. The halter end of the rope has a safety snap to fasten into the ring of the halter under the throat. To prevent the cow from getting loose it is well to divide the end of the rope into two strands, each six inches long, and put a snap in each, fastening in both the ring when tying the cow.

The grain and ensilage box is placed on that side of the stall opposite to the one the cow usually lies on. If she lies on her left side, place the grain box on the right side, as shown in the engraving. This box is large enough to contain the ensilage and grain feed and is reached by an opening in the partition. It is best to have the feed box slant down toward the cow, so that all the feed will easily work down to the end nearest her. This box should be long enough to extend from the partition into the stall as far as the upper part of the feed rack projects and about 18 or 20 inches wide and 16 inches deep. If placed sufficiently slanting, the feed will easily work down to the lower end next the cow, so that she will not need to be driven her hind feet in on her bedding in order to reach the contents of the box.

For many years after the close of the civil war water was not generally dispensed to the navy except on special occasions. Later on the statistics showed that in ships where distilled water was used there was almost an entire freedom from dysentery and enteric fevers, while these disorders were more or less common in vessels that used water from the sea in different parts. Gradually the practice of distilling water for drinking purposes became general, and now ships water is seldom purchased, the distilling plants of our ships being ample for the purpose.

Wields a Sharp ax.
Millions marveled at the multitude of maladies cut off by Dr. King's New Life Pills—the most distressing to Stomach, Liver and Bowel troubles—Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Biliousness, Fever, Malaria, all fall before these wonder workers. 25c at Paules & Co's

Who Finished The Game?

(Original.)
There is a dispute about a certain feature of the Yale-Harvard football game back in 1884—that is no nearer a settlement than it was an hour after the game was finished. All the men who were engaged in it have left college long ago, but the matter has been handed down to the undergraduates and scores for a subject of perpetual wrangling. The trouble was that in those days they played the game too late in the day, and before it could be finished it was so dark one could scarcely distinguish one side from the other.

The dispute in question could not have arisen except for this cause. The game was played on Thanksgiving day, very nearly the shortest in the year. This particular Thanksgiving was cloudy; consequently the darkness came earlier than usual.

The way it was this: Bannard was the center rush for Yale, and it wasn't known till the game began that he was suffering from some heart complication, probably brought on at practice the day before, when he suddenly fainted away home, and Yale had to do for his college, and he knew it would lose without him. At any rate, there was a consultation on Thanksgiving eve, and when the boys appeared in their school lock-out doors it was announced that there had been a mistake about Bannard's heart trouble and he would take his place in the team next day.

Everything went straight enough till the end of the first half. Bannard shouldered the principal work, and he had scored more points than Harvard, but toward the end of the half Bannard began to look queer and let Sampson of Harvard right past him with the ball, thereby losing a touchdown. Sampson kicked the goal and tied the game. After the next lineup Bannard during a scrimmage fell over in a faint, and he let Harvard in for another touchdown and a goal. Bannard was carried off the field.

Well, it began to get dark, but was not so dark when the men lined up again, but I could see Bannard in particular and there was a peculiar motion about him that I had never noticed before. After a half hour of the second half all one could see of the players was a lot of dark figures on a dark ground. Bannard's fall during a scrimmage had not done him any harm, but he was a little off his feet. He was at the front, at the flank, in every scrimmage. In short, he was carrying the game far better than he had ever done before. Then came that celebrated run in which the runner, unguarded, carried the ball over the line twenty yards in front of his nearest follower for a touchdown. I watched to see him kick his goal, and what was my surprise to see another man do it for him. I asked what it meant and was told that the man I could not see had kicked them.

The game now was tied. When the men lined up again, I watched for Bannard. Sure enough, he was there, and after the kickoff did the same astonishing work as before. He scored two touchdowns, but by this time it was so dark that I could not see he kicked them. However, they both failed, on account of the darkness. I suppose, leaving Yale ahead in the game. Before any more points could be scored Bannard suddenly disappeared from the field, and a substitute appeared in his place, a slow, bungling fellow, who he for his college enough points to put Harvard again even with Yale.

There remained but five minutes of the three-quarters of an hour allowed for the half. At the kickoff Bannard, who was in his place, jumped fully ten feet, caught the ball and ran it straight through the Harvard lines.

It has been said that no human being could have got through that line as it was placed. Every gap was closed. One Harvard man swears that Bannard passed him and as he seized the giant around the waist he felt air. Another declares that the man wasn't

There remained but five minutes of the three-quarters of an hour allowed for the half. At the kickoff Bannard, who was in his place, jumped fully ten feet, caught the ball and ran it straight through the Harvard lines.

It has been said that no human being could have got through that line as it was placed. Every gap was closed. One Harvard man swears that Bannard passed him and as he seized the giant around the waist he felt air. Another declares that the man wasn't

While the lessons taught by these experiences apply specifically to arctic conditions, they have a much wider application and value, for conditions similar to those of Arizona prevail extensively in other parts of the arid region where agriculture is dependent upon irrigation. Moreover, they extend to the tropics even for humid regions of keeping the soil in such condition that it will store up in time of abundant rainfall a sufficient supply of water to carry crops safely over a period of drought.

Our First Canal Lock.
The first canal lock built in America is preserved as a relic near the present site of the Soo canal. It was built by the Northwestern Fur company in 1790. It is 88 feet long and 8 feet 9 inches wide. It had a lift of nine feet and a depth of two and a half feet. During the war of 1812 it was badly wrecked. The early day fur companies used this little waterway to lock down their small cargoes of valuable furs.

What Counts.
"We are here," began the chairman of the committee, "to discuss ways and means for securing the passage of our bill by the legislature."

"Well," remarked one who was something of a lobbyist, "I know the surest of all ways if we only have sufficient 'cuzes'—Philadelphia Press."

Most Unusual.
"Jigby's queer behavior," he bought a couple of tickets from me for an amateur theatrical performance for charity."

"And he actually used them?"
"Not only that, but he says he enjoyed himself."—Catholic Standard and Times.

The Great Dismal Swamp.
Of Virginia is a breeding ground of Malaria germs. So is low, wet or marshy by ground everywhere. These germs cause weakness, chills and fever, aches in the bones and muscles, and may induce dangerous maladies. But Electric Bitters, writes John Chapman, of Bryesville, O., "but never found anything as good as Electric Bitters." Try them. Only 50c. Paules & Co. guarantee satisfaction.

Who Finished The Game?

(Original.)
There is a dispute about a certain feature of the Yale-Harvard football game back in 1884—that is no nearer a settlement than it was an hour after the game was finished. All the men who were engaged in it have left college long ago, but the matter has been handed down to the undergraduates and scores for a subject of perpetual wrangling. The trouble was that in those days they played the game too late in the day, and before it could be finished it was so dark one could scarcely distinguish one side from the other.

The dispute in question could not have arisen except for this cause. The game was played on Thanksgiving day, very nearly the shortest in the year. This particular Thanksgiving was cloudy; consequently the darkness came earlier than usual.

The way it was this: Bannard was the center rush for Yale, and it wasn't known till the game began that he was suffering from some heart complication, probably brought on at practice the day before, when he suddenly fainted away home, and Yale had to do for his college, and he knew it would lose without him. At any rate, there was a consultation on Thanksgiving eve, and when the boys appeared in their school lock-out doors it was announced that there had been a mistake about Bannard's heart trouble and he would take his place in the team next day.

Everything went straight enough till the end of the first half. Bannard shouldered the principal work, and he had scored more points than Harvard, but toward the end of the half Bannard began to look queer and let Sampson of Harvard right past him with the ball, thereby losing a touchdown. Sampson kicked the goal and tied the game. After the next lineup Bannard during a scrimmage fell over in a faint, and he let Harvard in for another touchdown and a goal. Bannard was carried off the field.

Well, it began to get dark, but was not so dark when the men lined up again, but I could see Bannard in particular and there was a peculiar motion about him that I had never noticed before. After a half hour of the second half all one could see of the players was a lot of dark figures on a dark ground. Bannard's fall during a scrimmage had not done him any harm, but he was a little off his feet. He was at the front, at the flank, in every scrimmage. In short, he was carrying the game far better than he had ever done before. Then came that celebrated run in which the runner, unguarded, carried the ball over the line twenty yards in front of his nearest follower for a touchdown. I watched to see him kick his goal, and what was my surprise to see another man do it for him. I asked what it meant and was told that the man I could not see had kicked them.

The game now was tied. When the men lined up again, I watched for Bannard. Sure enough, he was there, and after the kickoff did the same astonishing work as before. He scored two touchdowns, but by this time it was so dark that I could not see he kicked them. However, they both failed, on account of the darkness. I suppose, leaving Yale ahead in the game. Before any more points could be scored Bannard suddenly disappeared from the field, and a substitute appeared in his place, a slow, bungling fellow, who he for his college enough points to put Harvard again even with Yale.

There remained but five minutes of the three-quarters of an hour allowed for the half. At the kickoff Bannard, who was in his place, jumped fully ten feet, caught the ball and ran it straight through the Harvard lines.

It has been said that no human being could have got through that line as it was placed. Every gap was closed. One Harvard man swears that Bannard passed him and as he seized the giant around the waist he felt air. Another declares that the man wasn't

While the lessons taught by these experiences apply specifically to arctic conditions, they have a much wider application and value, for conditions similar to those of Arizona prevail extensively in other parts of the arid region where agriculture is dependent upon irrigation. Moreover, they extend to the tropics even for humid regions of keeping the soil in such condition that it will store up in time of abundant rainfall a sufficient supply of water to carry crops safely over a period of drought.

Our First Canal Lock.
The first canal lock built in America is preserved as a relic near the present site of the Soo canal. It was built by the Northwestern Fur company in 1790. It is 88 feet long and 8 feet 9 inches wide. It had a lift of nine feet and a depth of two and a half feet. During the war of 1812 it was badly wrecked. The early day fur companies used this little waterway to lock down their small cargoes of valuable furs.

What Counts.
"We are here," began the chairman of the committee, "to discuss ways and means for securing the passage of our bill by the legislature."

"Well," remarked one who was something of a lobbyist, "I know the surest of all ways if we only have sufficient 'cuzes'—Philadelphia Press."

Most Unusual.
"Jigby's queer behavior," he bought a couple of tickets from me for an amateur theatrical performance for charity."

"And he actually used them?"
"Not only that, but he says he enjoyed himself."—Catholic Standard and Times.

The Great Dismal Swamp.
Of Virginia is a breeding ground of Malaria germs. So is low, wet or marshy by ground everywhere. These germs cause weakness, chills and fever, aches in the bones and muscles, and may induce dangerous maladies. But Electric Bitters, writes John Chapman, of Bryesville, O., "but never found anything as good as Electric Bitters." Try them. Only 50c. Paules & Co. guarantee satisfaction.

Who Finished The Game?

(Original.)
There is a dispute about a certain feature of the Yale-Harvard football game back in 1884—that is no nearer a settlement than it was an hour after the game was finished. All the men who were engaged in it have left college long ago, but the matter has been handed down to the undergraduates and scores for a subject of perpetual wrangling. The trouble was that in those days they played the game too late in the day, and before it could be finished it was so dark one could scarcely distinguish one side from the other.

The dispute in question could not have arisen except for this cause. The game was played on Thanksgiving day, very nearly the shortest in the year. This particular Thanksgiving was cloudy; consequently the darkness came earlier than usual.

The way it was this: Bannard was the center rush for Yale, and it wasn't known till the game began that he was suffering from some heart complication, probably brought on at practice the day before, when he suddenly fainted away home, and Yale had to do for his college, and he knew it would lose without him. At any rate, there was a consultation on Thanksgiving eve, and when the boys appeared in their school lock-out doors it was announced that there had been a mistake about Bannard's heart trouble and he would take his place in the team next day.

Everything went straight enough till the end of the first half. Bannard shouldered the principal work, and he had scored more points than Harvard, but toward the end of the half Bannard began to look queer and let Sampson of Harvard right past him with the ball, thereby losing a touchdown. Sampson kicked the goal and tied the game. After the next lineup Bannard during a scrimmage fell over in a faint, and he let Harvard in for another touchdown and a goal. Bannard was carried off the field.

Well, it began to get dark, but was not so dark when the men lined up again, but I could see Bannard in particular and there was a peculiar motion about him that I had never noticed before. After a half hour of the second half all one could see of the players was a lot of dark figures on a dark ground. Bannard's fall during a scrimmage had not done him any harm, but he was a little off his feet. He was at the front, at the flank, in every scrimmage. In short, he was carrying the game far better than he had ever done before. Then came that celebrated run in which the runner, unguarded, carried the ball over the line twenty yards in front of his nearest follower for a touchdown. I watched to see him kick his goal, and what was my surprise to see another man do it for him. I asked what it meant and was told that the man I could not see had kicked them.

The game now was tied. When the men lined up again, I watched for Bannard. Sure enough, he was there, and after the kickoff did the same astonishing work as before. He scored two touchdowns, but by this time it was so dark that I could not see he kicked them. However, they both failed, on account of the darkness. I suppose, leaving Yale ahead in the game. Before any more points could be scored Bannard suddenly disappeared from the field, and a substitute appeared in his place, a slow, bungling fellow, who he for his college enough points to put Harvard again even with Yale.

There remained but five minutes of the three-quarters of an hour allowed for the half. At the kickoff Bannard, who was in his place, jumped fully ten feet, caught the ball and ran it straight through the Harvard lines.

It has been said that no human being could have got through that line as it was placed. Every gap was closed. One Harvard man swears that Bannard passed him and as he seized the giant around the waist he felt air. Another declares that the man wasn't

While the lessons taught by these experiences apply specifically to arctic conditions, they have a much wider application and value, for conditions similar to those of Arizona prevail extensively in other parts of the arid region where agriculture is dependent upon irrigation. Moreover, they extend to the tropics even for humid regions of keeping the soil in such condition that it will store up in time of abundant rainfall a sufficient supply of water to carry crops safely over a period of drought.

Our First Canal Lock.
The first canal lock built in America is preserved as a relic near the present site of the Soo canal. It was built by the Northwestern Fur company in 1790. It is 88 feet long and 8 feet 9 inches wide. It had a lift of nine feet and a depth of two and a half feet. During the war of 1812 it was badly wrecked. The early day fur companies used this little waterway to lock down their small cargoes of valuable furs.

What Counts.
"We are here," began the chairman of the committee, "to discuss ways and means for securing the passage of our bill by the legislature."

"Well," remarked one who was something of a lobbyist, "I know the surest of all ways if we only have sufficient 'cuzes'—Philadelphia Press."

Most Unusual.
"Jigby's queer behavior," he bought a couple of tickets from me for an amateur theatrical performance for charity."

"And he actually used them?"
"Not only that, but he says he enjoyed himself."—Catholic Standard and Times.

The Great Dismal Swamp.
Of Virginia is a breeding ground of Malaria germs. So is low, wet or marshy by ground everywhere. These germs cause weakness, chills and fever, aches in the bones and muscles, and may induce dangerous maladies. But Electric Bitters, writes John Chapman, of Bryesville, O., "but never found anything as good as Electric Bitters." Try them. Only 50c. Paules & Co. guarantee satisfaction.

U. S. & W. RAILROAD. TIME TABLE.

Corrected to May 1, 1901.

NEW YORK. Table with columns for destination, time, and class (P.M., A.M.). Destinations include Hartford, Boston, Philadelphia, etc.

GOING EAST.

Table with columns for destination, time, and class. Destinations include Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, etc.

GOING WEST.

Table with columns for destination, time, and class. Destinations include Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, etc.

PHILADELPHIA & READING RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE. In Effect Nov. 24, 1901.

Table with columns for destination, time, and class. Destinations include Philadelphia, Reading, etc.

ATLANTIC CITY RAILROAD.

TIME TABLE. In Effect Nov. 24, 1901.

Table with columns for destination, time, and class. Destinations include Atlantic City, Philadelphia, etc.

NEW YORK AND ATLANTIC CITY RAILROAD.

TIME TABLE. In Effect Nov. 24, 1901.

Table with columns for destination, time, and class. Destinations include Atlantic City, New York, etc.

ATLANTIC CITY RAILROAD.

TIME TABLE. In Effect Nov. 24, 1901.

Table with columns for destination, time, and class. Destinations include Atlantic City, Philadelphia, etc.

ATLANTIC CITY RAILROAD.

TIME TABLE. In Effect Nov. 24, 1901.