A SOCIAL TRIUMPH.

The Sweet Country Girl Who Took Society by Storm.

By F. A. MITCHEL.

[Copyright, 1910, by American Press Asso-ciation.] "My dear," said John Rowland, after reading the morning mail at the breakfast table, "Sarah writes that she

would like us to have Theodora come to us for a little polishing." "Oh, heavens, John, must we bring a country girl here to introduce into society? It will be an awful load to carry. I suppose we'll have to do it, but heaven protect us from poor country

"I don't know anything about Sam Clemence's affairs, but I'm sure he is not very poor. He owns his farm free of debt, and he once owned some land in a region where oil was discovered."

Dora Clemence arrived one afternoon just before dinner. She was a fresh looking country girl, but her clothes were several years behind the fashion. She had a winning way with her, though she did not win her aunt and her cousin, Ida Rowland, the lat-ter a couple of years her senior, for they were not to be won by a guest they considered an imposition. But demonstrative Dora did not display a bit of chill at the undemonstrative reception she received at the hands of her aunt and cousin. She prattled about affairs at her home, the interest she expected to take in city life and how kind it was in her relatives to let her come and visit them. Mrs Rowland and Ida said that she was very welcome in a tone indicating that she was not welcome at all. "She doesn't seem to realize," said

Ida to her mother, "that we don't want

"What can one expect from a coun 'try girl?" replied the mother. The bachelors' ball comes off on Thursday. I suppose we'll have to



DORA'S CARD WAS SOON FILLED.

take her. I won't be responsible fo her getting partners. How about her evening dresses?"

the best we can on short notice and not to mind expense. I'm going to take her to Mme. Marier's and have something made for her. Marier will hurry it for me."

well with her rustic beauty. When her cousin saw her arrayed for the ball she remarked that Dora looked well enough, but that the men would not pay any attention to a girl who had no "chic."

and as she sailed over the floor her Madonna-like face, the simple manner in which her hair was done, the un-

have a fortune." "Oh!" exclaimed Dora in that soft child's voice of hers and with a mild "I'm glad you told me about this auntie. Not that I expect to marry

auntie. either of these young men. I would only marry some one I fell in love with. But it's well to know how you

do these things in the city." There are social successes that no one can account for-young girls with [Copyright, 1910, by American Press Ass ciation.] Lawrence Stanton had gained his out fortune, no great beauty, no blu reputation as a great author through blood in their veins, who have achiev a faithful portrayal of types. He deed prominence in a social world into which some of their wealthy rivals termined now to combine with pleasure and take a trip to some have sought admittance in vain. The only advantage Theodora possessed that could be so considered was her introduction. Then suddenly every unfrequented mountainous country where he might come in contact with the people and make a study of them one was talking about that girl who had appeared at the bachelor ball in a in order to weave a story about them. He especially desired to find one charcostume so simple that only an artis acter, an ignorant and attractive young tic genius could have designed it. One can conceive of even so trifling a mat girl; but, though many could easily answer the first requirement, the latter ter starting a career in the social world, but it could not possibly mainwas always missing until he met-her.

This was the day that he had fol-lowed the lonely trail up and up, tain such a career. Yet immediately invitations began through sunshine and shadow, until he to pour in on Theodora, some of which were not accorded her aunt and com came upon her suddenly where she was sitting upon a fallen log. She sin. They would have sent her hom arose, startled at Stanton's appearance. from sheer jealousy had it not been that to have this social light as the "Don't go," he said quickly. "I am only resting for a few moments." She hesitated, pulling at her bonnet guest was a decided advantage to them. They were willing to put up with an occasional slight since on the strings undecidedly as he lit his pipe.

Then curiosity overcame prudence. "Whar you from?" she asked. He waved a hand indefinitely toward whole they were gainers. Edward Dickinson fell violently in love with Theodora, confessing his pas-sion for her, at the same time lament-ing that he could not ask her to be his the east. "My home is over there," he said. "And yours?" The girl flashed a smile at him and imitated the vague wife-she having no dowry-because without a considerable accession to movement of his arm. "Up thar," she answered. his fortune he would be unable as a matried man to keep his position in society. Dora told him that so great Stanton laughed. "Got a mother and father?" he asked. She nodded vig-

orously an honor as cotillion leader in the world of fashion should by no means be given up in exchange for a wife. However, she would continue to es-"And what is your name, O maid of

the mountains?" She resumed her seat upon the fallen log. "Liza Ann," she answered, and then, "What you here for?" "I am here," said Stanton gravely, eem him for a friend. George Herbert would have beer

only too glad to give up society for "to obtain information which may be Theodora, but did not expect that one valuable to me in the production of a who had tasted the savor of social pre-eminence would give up society for him. book.' Liza Ann looked puzzled.

"Did you ever read a book, my Theodora had begun her visit at the child? opening of the social season, and when it was nearing the end the light of her She shook her head.

"Have you ever been away from ome. Liza Ann, farther away than the village?" "Never been nowhar." said the girl contentedly. Then she looked up at



marks made when it was obvious that Theodora had declined a match that many an English noble lady would ave accepted with alacrity. Meanwhile Theodora's father had been sending checks to pay for the costumes she required, which, if not so simple as the first, were at least cut in a style to accord with her Ma-"YOU WILL MARRY THE BEAUTIFUL LADY." him. "Tell me about that place whar

you come from. And Stanton told her. Slowly the sun sank down behind the donna-like beauty. "I don't see how Sam can afford it " said John Rowland as the checks kept

D

slowly the sail sails down being the ground. "I'm goin'," she said: "You will come here tomorrow after-noon, will you not?" Stanton begged. He intended to have his notebook with coming. "His crops last season must have turned out fine." "Or he must have struck that oll him then. "I will bring a book to show you, with pictures of the places you were talking about," put in his

we have been talking about.' Liza Ann smiled delightedly. "Yaas, I'll come," she drawled, and Stanton wondered how she could run so lightly nounced that her visit was ended and she was going home. "Now, auntie," she said, "I wish to thank you 'or your kindness in letting and gracefully up the mountain path in the heavy shoes that were so many sizes too large. me visit you. You've been too good for anything. So have you, uncle, and

you, Ida. You've all been lovely to me. I shall never forget what you've He had just settled himself comfortyou, Ida. You've all been lovely to me. I shall never forget what you've done for me." Levery word of this bore the stamp of sincerity. I here the stamp be ared. Her shyness seemed to have vanished, for she responded merrily to

the night that he was going Her face was very pale in the THE STUDY OF LIZA ANN light "What a doleful Liza Ann!" h A Character That Was Not Read

business

Aright by the Author.

By AGNES G. BROGAN.

teased. She looked at him dumbly. "I will come back, little one," the man comforted. "You must not forget me, and one day you shall lead be up the lonely trail again, while I tell you how much I have missed you since we

said goodby." The girl raised her dark and solemn

Stanton did not reply to this, "Good-by, my little mountain maid," he said. "I will send the book to you, and re-member that the man who wrote it will be thinking of you always." "I don't want your book." she burst

out fiercely. He tried to put his arm about her, but she darted from him and went running feetly up the narrow path. Far above a mossy bank lay bathed in moonlight. Stanton, watching, saw the girl pause a moment here and then throw herself face downward upon the ground. The man lit a cigar leisurely,

then picked up his valise. Still the lit-tle figure lay quite motionless. "Strange creatures these," he said musingly and continued his journey, downward. Much work had accumulated during

Much work has accumulated during Stanton's absence, and he was very busy for some time after reaching home. Then he returned to the book once more, walking to and fro as was his custom while thinking out the de-tails of a story. Often he would pause before the picture of Liza Ann which had been placed upon the manteishelf. had been placed upon the mantelshelf He seemed to gain inspiration from the witchery of her laughing face. Another picture stood near in a golden frame-that of a woman serene and beautiful who was wearing a wonder-ful gown. The author ended his walk abruptly this evening and seated himself to read the paper; then, with a sharp exclamation, he looked more closely at the printed page. The pic-ture from the mantelshelf. In some unaccountable way had been trans-terred to the paper before him. Liza Ann, seated upon a fallen log, the old sunbonnet framing her tangled curls,

smilled happily jour upon the world with childish wonder in her eyes. Be-neath the picture Stanton read, "Miss

neath the picture Stanton read, "Miss Judith Jerrold, who is appearing at the Star theater this week in "The Transformation of Liza Ann." Feverishly the man turned to the theatrical notes: "Miss Judith Jer-rold comes to the Star theater this week in a new play which has been written expressly for her by Henry Clayton. Miss Jerrold has been spend-ing the summer worths in a termine ing the summer months in a remote part of the mountains, resting after an exhausting winter season and study-ing the speech and mannerisms of the simple folk who will live upon the stage in Mr. Clayton's production of "The Transformation of Liza Ann." There are many emotional actresses. There is but one Judith Jerrold, and she will move us to laughter and tears with the mishaps of Liza Ann."

Stanton jumped to his feet. It was late, but he must see her tonight, must know for a very certainty the truth. Half bewildered, he entered the theater and sat through the performance as one in a dream. The great actress was holding an impromptu reception upon the stage after the play, so he pressed forward through the crowd which surrounded her. She advanced to meet him and graciously extended her hand, but a mocking light shone in her dark eyes. "So," she said laughingly, "I am dis-

covered. My only apology is that, having been in seclusion so long, the desire to act a part became irresistible. I had read many of your delightful character studies and longed to see

myself, but disappointing. I fear, to the author, as you will find that many of the original and ingenuous sayings which so amused you at the time were merely quoted from the play which you have seen tonight." Stanton's face grew very stern. "A

lace robe in which she appears, you will remember, during the last act when the half wild little creature is transformed suddenly into a great heiress, but she looked up at now with the soft, wide eyed reproach of the innocent mountain girl. Again he seemed to see her lying prone in the moonlight. "Yes," she said slowly, "it may have been unfortunate for your book, Mr. Stanton, that this ignorant, lovable child never existed, but it was rather



W. E. D. Stokes, Jr., Told Where Measure to Regulate Wireless Is Faulty-Said America Is Behindhand and Made Offer to "Keep Off the Grass" and Help.

For the first time in the memory of man a boy in short trousers was listened to with attention the other day by a committee of the United States sen ate

W. E. D. Stokes, Jr., president of the Junior Wireless Club of America, lim ited, was the youthful speaker, and his mission was to oppose certain features of the Depew bill providing for the governmental regulation of wireless telegraph. Master Stokes plunged into his argument in true legislative style and despite the smiles of the commit-tee soon had the members tangled up in the intricacies of radio-activities.

Master Stokes, who was so short of stature that he showed less than half his body above the table, declared that he held no brief for anybody except the organization of boy amateur wireless telegraphers. He told the committee his organization favored a bill which provided a nominal license, revokable for "malpractice." The language he used in stating his position was that of a grown man, which, contrasted with his size and boyish voice, kept the committee laughing covertly.

Seven Objections Stated.

Finally Master Stokes stated his main objections to the bill, which were seven in number, as follows: He said the bill proposed a discrim

ination against amateur wireless telegraphers in favor of commercial com panies, which, he said, were mostly stockjobbing concerns or affiliated with a trust.

He said the bill was impracticable in many features and that it was am-biguous, making it possible for further discriminations against amateurs. He urged that its provisions were un just to manufacturers engaged in the production of amateur wireless outfits. That the bill would stifle the inven tive genius and ambition of American boys was one of his chief contentions. He added that it would require from 1,000 to 5,000 wireless operators, draw-ing \$200 a month each, to carry out the full provisions of the bill.

Incidentally the young orator had much to say about the practical working of wireless telegraphy. He said the United States was far behind all foreign powers in its system and advised the government to establish a standard of wave length of its own and get a code which, combined, he said, nobody could read. He said the commercial companies had never recovered from the fact that it was s Maine boy amateur who had first pick-ed up the battleship fleet on its return from its world cruise. He declared that one station was enough to trans-act the wireless business from New York city, but four had been estab-lished for stockjobbing purposes and nine kinds of stock were now on sale by one company by one company.

The Lad's Remarkable Prophecy.

Then Master Stokes turned to proph-ecy. He said in ten years it would be ecy. possible for persons on land to communicate with their homes by wireless,

"If a man breaks down in his auto nobile twenty-five miles from home." he said. "all he will have to do is to take out his instrument and call up his butler and tell him he will not be home for dinner."

In conclusion he told the committee that there were from 25,000 to 40,000 boys in the United States already interested in wireless telegraphy, which he and his organization were willing to organize to co-operate with the govern-ment in any fair undertaking.

"Let the government establish its wave length, and we will take an oath to keep off the grass and help the government in any way we can with our apparatus," he said.

Captain Thruston had kept his eyes of THE WON TWO BETS. Beatrice Barr and fixed his attention on the game the score would have been very different.

she

The second game was played under by much the same conditions, and bain the Arlingtons won. By this time a number of the Crescents had in noticed that their captain was not do-ing his best, and one of them went to him and expostulated. Thruston knew wery well what was the matter with him, though he did not reveal the se-cret. He promised that the next game, should show up very differently. And it did. Barr fixed his attention

trice Barr was not present. It was given out that she was ill. Some mali-cious spectators declared that she had

been bribed by the Crescents with ten pounds of candy to keep away. This only excited merriment. All knew that

her brother's team. But when the fifth game came round and she was again absent, the Crescents winning,

many who had noticed Thruston's bad

the sixth game; but, despite her ab-sence, the Arlingtons won.

games, and the seventh was to decide

the championship. Beatrice Barr told some of her most intimate girl friends that she would love to see the game.

but she had understood that unpleas

ant remarks had been made about the effect of her presence on the result and she had decided to remain away from

the grand stand. She was not in her seat when the deciding game was played, but it was said that she watch-

ed it from behind the blinds of a

bouse overlooking the oral. When the teams went out on to the field a negro was noticed among the Arlingtons. Captain Thruston was about to protest when he remembered that he had agreed that Barr should use a nerro plitcher if he chose. Some

use a negro pitcher if he chose. Some

use a negro pitcher if he chose. Some surprise was indicated that a boy of his size was expected to do extra fine pitching. He was but average height, and his muscles did not show under his loose suit. But when he began to pitch the secret came out. He could do things with a baseball that a cham-pion billiardist can work with the irro.

pion billiardist can work with the ivo-

ries. Few could hit his balls, and those

who did usually sent them straight up in the air, to be caught by the outs.

During the charges from the bat various persons, mostly from among the Crescents' side, attempted to get

near the colored pitcher to have a look

at him or question him, but he man-

aged to keep pretty well away from them and would only answer "Yes" or

"No." Finally, seeing that he was not

to be interviewed, they let him alone. The Crescents held the last inning, the negro pitching. The Arlingtons led in

the score by two runs. Thruston was at the bat, and it was expected that he would make a hit to enable the

men on the bases to get in, three men

hoping to complete their runs and win the game. But the negro served the

balls with such curves that Thruston

either sent them straight up in the air

or they struck the ground near his feet. Finally, one of his skyrockets

being caught, the game was lost to the

Cressents. Dick Thruston dropped his bat and with a chivalry for which he was noted strode forward with out-

stretched hand to congratulate the

pitcher for having won the game for his team. But the negro, instead of

waiting for him, ran away at the top

of his speed and disappeared from the

Tom Barr ran up to Thruston and

"I've won two bets from you, Dick." "What two bets?" "Bets we made at the beginning of

the season-one that we'd beat you on

the score of games, the other that we'd

beat you a game one man short on ou

"You've won the first, but I don't

see how you've won the second." "Come round to the house this even

That evening Thruston, having doffed his baseball clothes, in immaculate at-

tire called at the Barrs'. He found

Each team had now won three

was wrapped up in the success of

At ten wrestling with her brother, two years her senior, she downed him, From fourteen to sixteen it was all on the game and won it by half a dozen runs-not only that, but he beat the next, the fourth game. During both the third and fourth games Beahorseback with her-no saddle pre-ferred. At seventeen she quieted down

can Press Ass

a bit. About this time Tom Barr, her brother, was chosen captain of the Arlington baseball club. Beatrice at the meets of her brother's club with other clubs never failed to occupy a front seat on the grand stand with a card and a pencil in her hand, and those about her always depended on her for the score. She was very keen to see the correct side of all disputed points, and often an unpire would take her opinion in preference to his own. Now, the great rivals of the Arling-

tween Two Teams.

t, 1910, by Amer ciation.]

play while she was present looked knowing and whispered to one another that they believed there might be something in the bribery story after all. Beatrice was not in her seat at tons, captained by Tom Barr, were



the Crescents, led by Dick Thruston. The Arlingtons had kept the lead of the Crescents till Thruston took com-mand of the latter. After that there came a series of defeats for the Arlingtons that made Captain Barr furious. Thruston was a splendid speci-men of male youth. With a superb figure, great muscular strength and a quick, springy step he was to be ad-mired from an artistic point of view. And, a born commander, he was just the man to organize and captain a baseball team. What assured his sucbaseball team. cess was that he was a first class

had placed his team so far ahead of Barr's that the latter made up his mind to reorganize for the next season with a view to regaining the posltion he had lost. He was busy a winter examining and testing the ski of applicants and by spring had got together as likely a lot of boys as ever composed a baseball club. But in spite of all he could do he could not find a pitcher to match Dick Thruston.

when the series of games was entered upon the Arlingtons and the Crescents were evenly matched except that the

Nevertheless Tom Barr entered upon the season's games with considerable confidence. He bantered Thruston as to what he would do with him, and Thruston, who was as much of a thor-oughbred as a baseball player, only smiled and said: "I'd like to see you

Tom with Beatrice, who was dressed "I'll bet you a hat we beat you on the games during the season." in her most becoming costume. She hung her head before the gaze of her admirer.

"You told me today," Tom said to Dick, "that you didn't understand how I had won our second bet. The last game was played with eight men east one game with a man short on last game was played with eight men our team." "I don't quite understand that," said been two hours washing off the burnt cork." Dick stood looking at Beatrice in as tonishment; then he repeated his act at the close of the game. He seized er hand and poured forth a volume of congratulations and compliments. The most important feature connect ed with the struggle between the Arlington and Crescent teams was announcement in the autumn of the engagement of Dick Thruston and Beatrice Barr.

pitcher. At the end of the season Thruston

Rumors of Barr's efforts reached the ear of the rival captain, and he, too, bestirred himself. The team he se-lected was as much better than the team he had led the season before as Tom's was superior to the one which had been defeated. And so it was that

latter could outpitch the former.

do it, Tom. There's no fun with the luck all on one side." "I'll tell you what I'll do." said Tom

"All right," replied Thruston. "I'll take that. "And I'll make you another bet. I'll

bet you a box of cigars against a dozen

oval

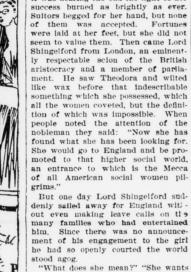
said:

team.

ing and I'll explain."

if I could impersonate the unsophisti-The result has been satisfactory to

greater part of the book will have to be rewritten," he said. "The incident has been an unfortunate one for me." The actress was wearing the trailing



wife.

"Her father wrote that we must do

hurry if for me." The next morning Dora was driven to the dressmaker's, and madame, who was a natural artist, got up a very simple costume for her that accorded mollowide here in the that accorded

had no "chic." But the men of that set had been surfeited with "chic," and as soon as Dora appeared in the ballroom Ida was besieged by them for introduc-tion to that "pretty little country girl." Dora's card was soon filled with names, and as she sailed over the door her studied arrangement of her costume,

so unlike the elaborate toilets of the others, attracted every eye. Two young men, both frequent vis-

itors at the Rowlands', George Herbert and Edward Dickinson, secured the pick of Dora's dances early in the evening when her card was a blank. Herbert was a young man with his way to make in the world. Dickinson was prominent in society and a cotillion leader. Dora was naturally graceful, and she and Dickinson were much observed when dancing together. Ida Rowland had designs on Dickinson and noticed his attentions to her cousin with ill concealed rancor. When the ball was over the unique feature among the ladies had been Theodora

ing

"Dora," she said, "I owe it to your father and mother and to you to warn you against some of the snares of so-ible evidence of the theft. However,

"Oh, dear! You don't mean it, auntle! How careful I must be!"

'George Herbert is a different stripe entirely. He is occupied with making his way in the world and has no time for flirting. But he would be very foolish to marry a poor girl. His family have always been in society, and eep his position he should marry a fortune.

"A what?" "A fortune fortune-half a million at least." "How could a man marry a fortune? Our men in the country marry girls." "You innocent creature! I mean that the girl George marries should

idea that I've got at one reason for her success

"What is it?" "She has the faculty of liking peo

Finally one morning Theodora an

ple whether they like her or not." Soon after this two newspaper items astonished the Rowland family. The first was that Samuel Clemence had sold certain land to the Mammoth Oil company for \$1,000,000. The second (in a society paper) was an announce ment of the engagement of Theodors ment of the engagement of ? Clemence to George Herbert.

The Suspect's Declaration

Clemence. The next morning Mrs. Rowland sat down with her niece to do some coachthat very night four more of his choice

you against some of the young men have ical life. Many of the young men have his suspleions pointed toward his next nothing better to do than win hearts door neighbor, whom he had seen proviling around his yard that day, Ned Dickinson. He has no occasion and accordingly he had this suspect New Dickinson. He has no occasion up in police court the next morning. He would like nothing better than to amuse himself with a poor girl from the country like you." "Oh, dear! You don't mean it,

alibi. Ham?" "Ah guess Ah kin," eagerly rejoined the suspect, "If it ain't any hahder den Pahson White's chicken coop bahs!"-Brooklyn Life.

Her Strong Faith. "Ob, Tom," exclaimed the fair young maid as their auto flew along. "there's a church just ahead there!" "But," replied the eloping lover, "we can't be married there." can't be married there.

"John," said Mrs. Rowland after Theodora had departed, "I have an pages of the book which he had brought, while Stanton wrote rapidly. pausing to look up at her from time to

> She came again and again at the man's bidding to sit beside him as he worked. Stanton studied her moods and emotions as a naturalist might analyze some wonderful butterfly, while the book progressed rapidly. He brought his camera, too, and toot many successful pictures of the obedi He ent little subject. The one which pleased him most was that of Liza Ann just as he had first seen her, the

sunshine sifting down through the leafy trees to rest upon her upturned face. This, he decided, would make a charming frontisplece for the new book. She was very proud of the copy of the photograph which he gave her. So the golden days passed, and later, when the early moon came peeping over the mountain peak, they would walk together up and up the fragrant pathway. On one of these evenings he told her such parts of these evenings he thought she might understand-of the winsome girl who lived in a log cabin home and dressed in calico. "That's me!" cried Liza Ann and clapped her hands gleefully.

Then he told her of the beautiful lady who wore satins and jewels. She looked up at him with startled, widening eyes "Who's that?" she demanded.

"That, my child," Stanton answered, with an odd smile, "is only a woman of the world.'

"I don't like her." the girl burst out passionately; "I don't like her." And in a moment she had left him. The man laughed amusedly. He

knew that she would come back to him again, and she did. He found her waiting at the old trysting place on Chicago Post.

fortunate, don't you think, for poor little Liza Ann?" With a bright nod she dismissed him and turned to greet a new ad-mirer. Stanton turned to follow her, hesitated a moment, then sliently made his way out into the night.

Chinese Names of Places.

Chinese names of places often define their character. Thus the terminal

"yang" means fortress, Pingyang the "fortress of peace." "Cheng" means a walled city, as Fenghuangcheng the "Phenix walled city." "Shan" is a mountain, "hai" the sea, "kuan" a camp; thus Shankaikuan is the "moun tain sea camp." A "ling" is a moun-tain pass; Motienling, near Mukden, is

tain pass; Motienling, near Mukden, is the "heaven scraping pass." The suffixes "tao" and "to" indicate islands; "po" or "pho," a harbor; "wan," a bay; "kiang" and "ho," a river; "kow," a port; "fu," a first class city; "ju," a provincial capital. "Pei" is north, "nan" is south, "king" is cap-tial. These suffixes heln to explain These suffixes help to explain ital. Sanshantao, Chemulpo, Tallenwan, Yangtsekiang, Hoangho, Yinkow, Che-

fu, Anju, Peking and Nanking .- New York Tribune

Synonymous.

"You used to say I was the light of your life," says the unitappy wife, "but now you never speak unless it is to kick about my bills."

several questions were asked the youngster. When Senator Bourne asked him what the capital of his organi zation was, however, he replied, "142 Fifty-second street, New York."

Grapeiruit From Arizona.

Arizona soon will be known fruit state, according to D. T. Mc-Queen of Phoenix, Ariz., who was at the Hotel Baltimore, in Kansas City, the other night. "Grapefruit and alligator pears soon will be connected with the name of our state," Mr. Mc-Queen said. "The Roosevelt dam is working wonders with the heretofore dry, arid ranch land that practically was worthless except for grazing pur-

New Way For Mailing Germs.

poses.

Postmaster General Hitchcock has amended that section of the postal regulations relating to the transm of infectious matter in the mails. The change in the regulations will permit the use of a less expensive but amply secure mailing case for specimens of the us disease. It will provide also that such material may be sent to private laboratories approved by the postoffice de-partment at Washington, as well as to government, state and municipal laboratories. The changes meet with the approval of the bureau of public health and marine hospital service.

Air Fleet For Russia

The Russian ministry of finance has asked for bids for a fleet of flying ships of 5,500 to 8,000 cubic meters pacity. They are designed for strate gic reconnoissances over distances u to 300 miles and must be capable to kick about my bills." "Well," growts the brutal husband, "It amounts to the same thing. I'm simply kicking about the gas bills."— the boot minds into minds the request in the air on-less than ten hours at an average speed of from twenty-five to twenty-end miles an hour.

least one game with a man short on our team." Thruston.

"Do you take the bet?" "Anything you like." "Done." And Tom repeated the terms of the two bets. "Another thing," Tom continued.

"There's only one person I can get to match you in pitching-a negro. Do you object to playing against one of the colored race?'

"Not if my team don't. I'll speak to them about the matter." Thruston soon after sent Captain

Barr permission to introduce a negr-The agreement between the two clubs was that they were to play sev en games, four to win, the games t be played on alternate Saturday after noons, beginning with the second Sat urday in April. There was great in terest manifested on the part of the friends of the two teams, and when the first game was played the grand

stand was packed and much of the standing room was taken up. A fine lot of boys on each side were arrayed, and the play from the first was the finest that had ever been played be-tween the Arlingtons and the Cres-cents. The regular pitcher was in place for the former, Barr not having

availed himself of the permission he had received to use the negro. After a hard fought game the Arlingtons won by a few runs.

When the game was finshed some said that it had been won by Beatrice Barr's presence and encouragement At any rate, she was adored by the members of her brother's team, and there was not one of them who would not give his head to serve her. A few, while attributing the Arlingtons' su cess to her, referred that success to far different cause. They said that if

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