## THE TRAIN BABY.

Her Presence Saved the Passengers From Death.

By WILLIAM ALFRED COREY.

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The shrill cries of the motherless child arose above the roar of the train and the labored coughing of the two big mogul engines as the Overland limited slowly climbed the steep grades between Salida and Marshall pass.

Do what she would, the we an the train crew had installed as nurse could not pacify the poor little walf. It had been supplied with everything a baby

could be imagined to need or want.

Indeed, the nurse had a suspicion that this overattention and overfeeding were what alled the infant in the present crisis. Too much and too many kinds of candy from people who could think of no other way to show beir interest had brought on colic

Come back and see Pacifica. Bill."



"HI, THERE, YE LITTLE FURREIGNER!"

the through train when she finally time to a stop on the cold but sun owned height of the pass. "Pacifica's a bad way. Maybe you can quiet e kid. Nobody else can." The trainmen had named the baby

actifica" and adopted her as their n when they wired the authorities Los Angeles of the mother's death made arrangements for the ina hade arrangements for the mis care. "The little czarina," "Baoffsky" and various other names
d been suggested. But Cy Werner,
2 freman, whom the engineer dedeed as "a sort of bookish, sentimencuss," had insisted on "Pacifica" the most appropriate name, and the st had acquiesced. So "Pacifica" the tle stranger was throughout the rest

the long journey.

the long journey. 'All right, Mr. Barnes," said the big gineer; "I'll be there directly." and "directly," when he had finished fling 'er up" and deposited the long sed can in its place in the cab, he "ted back along the train to where little uncrowned onen lay valling.

little uncrowned queen lay yelling full lung power, which was excel-t, and kicking and fighting like a revolutionist.

he engineer's hypnotic presence rked quick and marvelous results, , there, ye little furreigner, wot's . matter?" he called out, dangling a ve above the improvised crib with hand and catching a diminutive k toe between the fingers of the er. "Wot's the matter? Don't Amer-sult ye nother?"

aen he opened his eyes wide and d "Boo!" as he bent do as he bent down low and ted into the blue depths of the big

D-o-ogle, oogle, goo, coo!" said the y as her cries suddenly ceased and vide smile of delight spread itself r her face.

think so myself," said the engic, tickling Pacifica's fat chin with a t finger.

pended in midair. Ouch, ye little terrorist!" winced

ders roared.

ut the infantile crisis was passed, went forward to reconnoiter.

with a "that's the way to do tt"

ently the one concern of all.

legant, for wrapped ladies brought
.nties from the Pullman car buffet
please the child of poverty and misthe belated Overland crossed the dimewhere calmly adjusted his monoand smiled grimly as he studied

No Danger of That.

frs. Stubbs-John, no true man will oke up his wife's curtains. Mr. bbs—I should say not. Anybody t smokes curtains would be a freak. refer cigars.-Chicago News.

hose who can command themselves mand others.—Hazlitt.

The Common Complaint.

the bit of democratic humanity. All did what they could. And many who could do nothing else paid the eloquent tribute of silent tears. A baby, a poor thouse of shent-tears. A bany, a poor helpless waif from a foreign land, had done what has baffled the logic of centuries—it had broken the grantle barriers of social caste and captured the citadel of the common human

The snow blockade was raised, and the train moved on. And Pacifica ruled her moving autocracy with her scepter of love as they passed Ogden, crossed the sagebrush deserts of Ne vada and climbed the Sierras. She wanted for nothing that her loyal sub-jects could supply. As each successive crew took charge of the train the train baby was duly and cheerfully accepted as a part thereof. These blunt, rough men of the iron rails were as gentle and tender with the orphaned child whom chance had thrown in their way as though she had been of their own flesh and blood. If she was fretful at a siding or desert watering tank she would be taken out of her car and passed about among the trainmen. train dispatcher, conductor, engineer, fireman, brakemen, porters, baggage-men and hotel runners, all taking awkwark turns at holding her or otherwise contributing to her entertain ment. Pacifica owned the train and the whole works.

The Sierras were crossed, Sacramen to was reached and passed, and the train headed south toward the San Joaquin and Los Angeles,

A few miles south of Sacramento a torm, suddenly blowing in from the cean, was encountered, which increased in violence as they neared Bakersfield and the Tehacheri moun-

At Bakersfield the wind was blowing a fifty mile clip, and the rain was coming down like a cloudburst.
"Ticklish business up there, Rogers!"

yelled the conductor to the engineer as he waved his hand toward the storm swept heights of the Tehachepi. Rog-ers had no need to be told of the danger of landslides in this the first severe storm of the season.

It was 11 o'clock that night when the

It was 11 o'clock that night when the engineer stopped for water a short distance below tunnel No. 5. The night was very black, and the storm beat and roared about the train like an army of demons. The trainmen, incased in their long rainconts, flashed their lanterns about, examining boxings, testing air brakes and otherwise making ready for the next run, when sudden Pacifica's baby wail from her car just back of the mail car arose above the noise of the storm.

It reached the ears of the engineer walking back by the tender, and straightway, instead of the screaming wind and pelting rain, he heard the voice of his own child calling to him from a new made grave in Los Angeles, and instead of the two glistening rails stretching away from the head-light into the gloom he saw the pleading eyes and outstretched arms of his dead boy. And the heart of the brave man came up in his threat, and he felt coming over him the weakness that for days had incapacitated him after his

"Oh, my God!" he muttered to himself as the plaintive cry again smote his ears. "That sounded like little Bob."

And then Engineer Rogers did an unprecedented thing. Telling his fireman he would return in a minute, he startback through the storm to where Pacifica lay crying and refusing to be

Dripping with storm water, he edged left on the dock. his way through the circle of attendants and bent over the train baby's

The crying instantly ceased. Whethit was the play of the car lights on s wet raincoat or the hypnotism of love in his presence there was no telling But the plaint stopped and was not resumed until he had toyed with her for a moment and turned to go.

Then the wailing began again, no did it cease until the engir and again smiled down into the big blue eyes.

The moments followed each other unnoted, and the Southern Pacific Overland limited was being held while her engineer played with an orphaned emigrant child. Again and again he turned to go, and again and again the baby arms were held out in irresistible

appeal. Suddenly the roar of the storm outside was interrupted by a deeper and more significant roar, mingled with ked the baby, suddenly grasping engineer's long mustaches with hands and hanging on as though

mountain side.

A landslide! Not a trainman but recognized these ominous sounds.

obeyed orders to play with a sick baby

tune. Dignified men of wealth and vide, emerged from the storm into the sun flooded valleys to the south and le one's comfort and wanted to reached its destination, Pacifica, the if there was anything they train's good angel, carried a purse of A newly married couple \$500 and thanks in all the languages to the sad hearted Russian father who.

A titled somebody from with a large contingent from the for-\$500 and thanks in all the languages eign quarter, waited at the Arcade sta-

> "There are many sad things in this vale of tears," remarked Uncle Joshua, the genial, "but of all the sad things that can be recorded by tongue or pen the saddest is this—to wit, namely, viz, that can be recorded by tongue or pen the saddest is this—to wit, namely, viz, the boy whose dad has given him a quarter to buy firecrackers with on the 3d of July and who has spent the two bits that night for candy and pennuts, devoured the same and then goes out the closers. Everyth to meet the would hold the cantain responsible for

## MACHINE.

How It Was Prevented From Blowing Up a Ship.

By SALLIE MENDEM. Copyright, 1910, by American Press Asso ciation.

A party of travelers was assembled on the under deck of the ocean liner Eric, four days out from Southampton, England, bound for New York. Walter Ricker had met and traveled with Miss Eugenia Floyd. They had become engaged and were returning to their homes to secure their parents' sanction to their union.

The ocean during the voyage had run smooth, but the course of true love had not. An Englishman who permitted the fact to leak out that he was the eldest son of an earl and was go-ing to America in search of a wife paid considerable attention to Miss Floyd, much to the annovance of Mr. Ricker. The name under which this scion of British nobility traveled was plain John Mervale. He wore a check-erboard suit with golf cap to match and was the best shuffleboard player

n the ship. Mr. Mervale had settled himself into a steamer chair beside that of Miss Floyd, while Mr. Ricker was chatting or trying to chat with other young la-dies of the party. His attention was not given to the young ladies, but to



THE CAPTAIN HESITATED

the compliments the Britisher was

paying his fiancee and the pleasure with which she received them. Now comes a deck steward with a wireless telegram in his hand, which he delivers to Mr. Mervale. The gen-tleman reads it, starts, and his hand trembles. He rises at once, seeks the captain of the ship and hands him the

message, signed by the Southampton superintendent of police: "One of your pieces of baggage was There is every rea son to believe that an infernal ma-chine with your name and address on it was shipped in its stead by anarchists with the intention of blowing up

the ship."

The captain turned pale.
"Where is your baggage?" he asked Mr. Mervale.

"Part in the baggage room and part in my st "Can this thing be in your state-

"Very well. We must get out what you have in the baggage room imme-

diately.' The captain, attended by Mr. Mervale, went down on to the main deck and, entering the baggage room, ordered all the Britisher's luggage pulled out. There was a suspicious looking box about which the latter seemed very uncertain. He said that his mother had done his packing and he was not sure whether this box belonged to him or not. One of the men present put his ear to the box and dis-tinctly heard the ticking of machinery. This was enough. The captain ordered the box thrown overboard

"One moment," said Mr. Mervale.
"I'm not sure but that's a clock in

ut the infantile crisis was passed, it with a "that's the way to do it" the man of the throttle and drive eels went back to his seat in the the conductor called "All aboard!" the train resumed its journey to the train resumed its journey to the sunset slope.

Went forward to a Mile up the track they found the mouth of tunnel No. 5 completely bar ricaded by a vast mass of huge bowders and earth and tree trunks, swept from their anchorage on the heights above.

Rogers held his watch in the light of man, "if that box is really mine it man, "if that box is really mine it contains several articles of great value. My mother spoke to me about it, but till this moment it had escaped my

mind. "The ship and cargo are worth too much money to take any risk, and the lives of the passengers certainly can-

not be jeopardized."
"Nevertheless I protest against my property being jettisoned, and I am not sure but this box is mine and contains family heirlooms of great value sent by my mother to relatives in America. I think it quite probable that some one on the dock heard the ticking of the clock and informed the superintendent of police that the box was an infernal machine, hence the telegram. pose we open the box and find out."
"Not on your life!" said the captain.

"Very well. I have another plan to propose. Lower one of the lifeboats, place the box in it and tow the boat with a line long enough to be perfectly

safe. As these words were spoken the box its destruction. The captain, influenced by this argument, changed his mind bottom of the boat, wmch was towed at the end of a 200

The matter was not permitted to get out among the passengers till after the infernal machine was in tow, and then It was no longer possible to keep it secret. People gathered on the stern clamor! know why the boat with its c is being put out, and wher was at a safe distance those who knew admitted that there was a box in the bot which might contain an explosive. Immediately the news spread that archists had endeavored to blow 5 the ship and it had been saved (aly by a wireless telegram from the chief of the Southampton police. it was no longer possible to keep it

ton police.

Mr. Mervale, who had received the telegram and among whose baggage the anarchists had placed the explosive, at once became the most important man aboard, not excepting the captain. Passengers crowded around him to learn every detail. He endea ored to calm them, telling them that he believed a mistake had been made and that the box simply contained a clock and other family heirlooms.

As distinguished men find their valwe enhanced by always keeping them-selves before the public, so Mr. Mer-vale gained with Miss Floyd by his prominence, even if it were only on account of having had among his bag-gage that which might blow the ship and passengers sky high. Somehow Ricker, who had seemed to her quite man when pulling her in a boat on Lake Como, now appeared equally tame in comparison with this earl's son, who had become the cen attraction for the whole ship. former gradually gave way to the latter, and Miss Floyd, instead of walking the deck or sitting in a steamer chair all day in company with Mr. Ricker, merely began these sociabilities with him and continued them with Mr. Mervale. Meanwhile the infernal machine

obbed up and down on the waves. Knots of passengers constantly lotter-ing on the stern looked at it and swap-ped opinions whether in case of an explosion it was far enough from the ship to avert any damage. Then came the approach to port, the handing around of custom house blanks on which to make declarations of duti-able baggage, the filling in of articles purchased abroad and handing them to the purser. Mr. Mervale said that if the box being towed was what he supposed it was the duty on the articles it contained was considerable. The question as to whether it was a box of helriooms or an infernal machine must be settled by the custom officers. He rather thought they would

pass it free of duty.

The evening before reaching port
Miss Floyd was sitting with Mr. Mervale on the upper deck, where they
were not so liable to interruption as they would be lower down. He was telling her of the family home of his father, the earl, and his mother, the countess. Then he told her how they had sent him to America, where rich wives were to be had by British noblemen for the asking, that he might near men for the asking, that he might mar-ry a wealthy American girl and build up the family estates when he came juto the title. But he had been captured before his arrival. He had no sooner seen Miss Floyd than he had

succumbed to her, rich or poor.

Miss Floyd told him that, as to means, she would have on the death of her father a large inheritance. But a complication had arisen in the matter of Walter Ricker. There was energagement that had not been approved by her parents and might not be ap-proved by them. She would be pleased b have Mr. Mervale call on her in New York. That was all a young lady who had recently accepted one man could say to another whom she wished to replace the first. But she said nothing of this to

Ricker.
Miss Floyd was taking home a number of valuables that were dutisble. Her father was ready to pay the duty on them, but there is a fascination in "beating" the government on customs that attacks even young girls. Mr. Mervale told her that he had a way of getting goods through the custom house and if she would bring them up to him he would smuggle them intoport and send them to her fumediate. port and send them to her immediately afterward. She brought him up several thousand dollars' worth of goods, then bade him good night, showing by a slight pressure of the hand that he might hope.

Soon after the parting between Mr.

Mervale and Miss Floyd Fire island light was sighted, and in the morning

tow, and the latter was not on the

one ever found out how the "earl's son" got the box which, be-sides a clock, contained \$100,000 worth of diamonds ashore. He doubtless took Miss Floyd's valuables in the same boat and smuggled them in, as he had promised, but Miss Floyd never saw them or him again.

Look Up.

We dig and toil, we worry and fret, and all the while close over us bends the infinite wonder and beauty of nature, saying: "Look up, my child! Feel my smile and be glad!"—G. S. Mer-

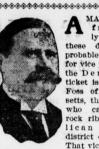
Very Different. Mrs. Bronson-My husband is plain spoken. He calls a spade a spade. Mrs. Woodson—So does mine, but I must de-cline to repeat what he calls the lawn

Caustic.
The Girl-What's your opinion of women who imitate men? The Man-They're idiots. The Girl-Then the imitation is successful. — Cleveland Leader.

mower.-Boston Globe.

Where to Begin.
"Look here," said the reforming hus-

Sketches Of People



E. N. FOSS. tracted wide attention to him in the past year, and it is now believed that if he can keep himself in the public eye he will be practically certain of a place on the Demo-

—until he gets in. It's on the level with him. He doesn't care about being elected—to hold an office is bound to inerfere tremendously with a dozen or so business enterprises—but he dearly loves to fight. He is a dynamo in breeches. He began life as a lumber salesman and put a prohibitive tariff on the pursuit of happiness for his competitors. Finally he was taken into the opposition firm, married the opposition's daughter and has been putting into practice a number of highly original ideas ever since.

Why do some men succeed so tre-mendously, while others just plod along and fall to get out of the rut? Well, take the case of Lewis Nixon, the famous shipbuilder, who has just been appointed chairman of the com-mittee for the betterment of steamship service by the pan-American confer-

At Annapolis Lew Nixon more than In fact, he justified

be was graduated LEWIS NIXON.
at the head of his class and with a nenomenal record in all his classes. "How did you manage to do it?" he was once asked. To which he replied: I just worked. I knew what I want-

worked to get it."

And it was by rolling up his sleeves and working that brought his later

You will see the name of Thomas L Hisgen of Massachusetts mentioned frequently in the dispatches from now on, for as president of the independent petroleum marketers he is going to lead the fight, the executive recommendation of the control of the co lead the fight that organization now proposes to make against the Standard Oil company. Mr. Hisgen was born in Petersburg, Ind., on Nov. 26, 1858. His

father was a German, and Thomas was the fifth of eleven chil-

ed with a formu-la for the manu-facture of axle T. L. HISGEN.

grease, but which the father could not make a commercial success. Later the sons established a small factory and manufactured the grease for sale

The business is now large and suc-cessful, and it is said that the Stand-ard Oil company once offered \$600,000 for the plant.

been engaged in a controversy with
Secretary Nagel over the destruction
But where was the boat containing
he infernal machine? And where was

seen engaged in a controversy with
Secretary Nagel over the destruction
of the destruction
of the seals on the Pribliof islands, became the head of the New York Zoothe thrashing of the infernal machine? And where was Mr. Mervale? The former was not in man on the continent who ought to be at its head, and he is staying there for the same reason. He was

Ind., in 1854, and with the exception of one period of which time he dab bled in the real estate business, he has been in the wild animal line alive, dead, skin-ned and stuffed. The list of the

sportsmen's clubs DR. HORNADAY. he belongs to

Would fill a book, and if he wore all
the medals with which he has been
adorned for his services when he went out still hunting he would sound like a tin shop falling off a hip roof. Dr. Hornaday has published a dozen or se

hunted big game everywhere. Anarchists Avenge Betrayal.
Four heavy guns in Cherbourg for-tress were recently found to be useless owing to the disappearance of essential parts of their mechanism. Later the mystery was solved. A soldier named Beau was arrested, denounced by an anarchist of Italian nationality band; "we must have things arranged in this house so that we shall know just where everything is kept."

"With all my heart," sweetly an-

## Governors In the People In the In Print Limelight



A. O. EBERHART. to levy any taxes in 1911! The situation is one that has likely never before occurred in Minne-

sota or any other state.

At present the treasury is groaning under the burden of a surplus which has never been duplicated. On Oct. 1 there will be nearly \$4,000,000 in the state treasury. On Oct. 1, 1909, there was approximately \$2,000,000. The unusual surplus has arisen through the successful settlement of cases which have netted the state large sums of money. The largest of these items came from adjusted lumber cases, the

gross earnings tax cases, the inherit-ance tax cases and others. Not only have large sums of money come into the treasury through them, but there will be a constantly augmented stream, so that Minnesota bids fair to become a state unique in the history of taxation.

Governor B. F. Carroll of Iowa, who was recently indicted for criminal li-bel, tells many amusing political ex-periences. Once at a caucus the only attendant besides himself was a citiattendant oesides himself was a citi-zen of very tall stature and ponderous build. Mr. Carroll had some resolu-tions to pass which began by repre-senting that they were presented to a "large and respectable" gathering of voters, and he proceeded to read and vote them on to the records of the cau-

"Hold on!" cried the other man. "We can't pass that, for it ain't true."
"What isn't true?" demanded Carroll.

"It ain't a large and respectable cau-cus," objected the other member of



GOVERNOR B. F. CARROLL.

the assembly. "There's only two of

"That's all right, brother; that's all "That's all right, brother; that's all right," assured Carroll. "It goes as read. Just you keep still. This is a large and respectable caucus, all right, You're large, and 1-am respectable."

And the resolution passed without further described.

The indictment of Carroll is the outgrowth of an investigation by the grand jury of affairs at the Iowa Industrial School For Girls at Mitchellville. It is alleged in the bill that the governor made libelous statements con-cerning John Cownie, former chairman of the state board of control, in an article published in the Des Moines Cap-ltal of May 24, in which the governor set forth at length his reasons for demanding the resignation of Mr. Cow-

If you imagine that a governor doesn't know what real hard work is you should visit the farm of the chief executive of Missouri. When a bunch of politicians swooped down on Govfound him shy of hands and facing the thrashing of his wheat from

you work. I need hands just now more than I need advice. Is it a bargain?"
"Sure!" John

fifteen acres.

nie.

Swanger, bank examiner, and Mr. Lee, insurance commis-

sioner, responded gayly. where we make a hit with the farmers.' The governor thrashed 155 bushels from his fifteen acres, or ten bushels

H. S. HADLEY.

to the acre. Finally Swanger had to give up; it was too hot. The dinner of fried chicken was a dandy. This was where Swanger had a chance to shine.

Steamer is Mosquito Proof. The latest thing in steamships is mosquito proof craft specially designed for use between Liverpool and West African ports. Professor Donald Ross's recommendations have been carried out by the owners for mosquito proof-ing all living quarters. Copper gauze fittings are provided for all doors, windows, side ports, skylights, ventilators and passages to prevent the malaria bearing mosquito entering.

Chile Votes Defense Fund. The Chilean congress has voted \$22. 400,000 for defense purposes.

DEEP SEA WATER. Bottles With Which Samples Are. Taken From Ocean Depths.

Taken From Ocean Depths.

The water bottle for getting water for analysis from selected depths in the ocean is a cylinder of brass, German silver or other metal which resists the corrosion of sea water, generally about two inches in diameter and twelve or fourteen inches long, with upward opening valve at the top and bottom, connected together on a and bottom, connected together on a central stem. Lugs are cast on the side of the cylinder for conveniently securing it at any point along the length of the line by which it is to be lowered into the sea. During the lowering of the line the valves of the bottle are kept unsealed by the passage of the water through the cylinder during its descent but when the sage of the water through the cylinder during its descent, but when the motion is reversed the valves seat themselves and are locked by the descent of a small propeller in the framework above the upper valve, which rides idly on a sleeve during the lowering of the bottle, but descends along a screw thread to press the valves upon their seats when the line valves upon their seats when the line commences to be hauled up. A speci-men of the water at the depth to which the water bottle has descended is thus brought to the surface confined with-in the bottle, and a series of speci-mens from different depths may be obtained at one haul by securing a series of water bottles at the required intervals along the sounding line. intervals along the sounding Scientific American.

The Gentle Game of Golf.
On one occasion an old lady was in
the same railway compartment as a
party of golfers. "I found fearful
trouble this morning," said one. "At
the first I fell right into the middle of
a prickly gorse bush, and at the seea prickly gorse bush, and at the seca prickly gorse bush, and at the sec-ond I was stuck up on the top of a tree. I pitched out of bounds into the farmyard at the third, got caught by the wire at the fourth. I stuck fast, in a deep hole at the fifth, found my-self buried in mud at the sixth. I was lying in a heap of rough flirs at the lying in a heap of rough flints at the seventh, got lost at the eighth and finished up at the bottom of that dirty ditch at the last hole.

"Gracious me," cried the horrified old lady from her corner of the carriage, "and they told me that golf was an old man's game! I'll never let my Edwin play again:"—London Globe.

Acquiring a Reputation.

Archbishop Howley, who lived in the eighteenth century, most unjustly got the reputation of swearing like a trooper. The explanation is that the Duke of Cumberland, who fought the battle of Culloden and who was unspeakably profane, once went in quest of the primate to get his assistance about a certain bill which he disliked. He returned to the house of lords, say-He returned to the house of lords, saying: "It's all right, my lords. I've seen the archbishop, and he says he'll see the promoters to — before he'll vote for the — bill!" As a matter of fact, all the profanity had been supplied quite in the ordinary run of conversation by the duke.—London Tatler.

Some Pay More.
The man was looking over the family bills as his wife glanced through the paper.
"Oh, John," she said, "it tells here

of a young fellow who was fined \$6.80 for flirting."

"That's cheaper than I got off," replied the man, his eye still on the bills.—Philadelphia Ledger. ROSE WINE 289 YE RS OLD.

Germany's Most Celebrated Vintage Kept at Breme.

and, according to a French conterrary, it is jealously preserved in t town hall of Breme.

The wine has been in the vaults since

tles. It is an unwritten law that as soon as a bottle of wine is drawn from the vats a similar quantity of the same vintage is put into the tun; consequent-

their capacity is 204 litres, or about intersection gallons. Our French statistical comes to the conclusion that each time a bottle of this wine is drunk it represents a sum of over £50.

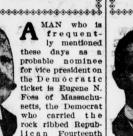
During the war of 1870 the French occupied the town, and the officers, braving the anger of the council of Breme, made free with their precious

Breme, made free with their precious wine, and it was said that the town of the other towns in Germany time of the crown prince's wedding we further learn that he was allowed one bottle and one only.

e reaching Ogden, and Pacifica was a longers need his watch in the light cost the sole diversion wherewith he said calmly to the grim faced in storm bound community beguiled slow hours. A stranger in a far ange land, she had more friends n she could well manage, though all e willing to be managed. The only you the train, her welfare was appently the one concern of all.

The Saddest of All.

on the glorious Fourth to meet the would hold the captain responsible for gang.'



lican Fourteenth district of congress. That victory has at-

cratic national ticket in 1912.

Foss is the sort of business man that every politician welcomes into politics

"made good." In his appointment to

such an extent in the estimation of his patron that to-day the record made by General Eppa Hunton's protege is a prece-dent set for other Nixon stood at the very head of his class the first year, and every succeeding year found him still No. 1. In 1882

500 ES

MITTER

d, and I just rolled up my sleeves and

dren. At the age of sixteen he You're large, ar went to Albany, And the resc N. Y., where he further demur. became a clerk in In the mean-time his father had experiment-

Dr. William T. Hornaday, who has been engaged in a controversy with

born in Plainfield, A 63

books of real scientific value and has

just where everything is kept."

"With all my heart," sweetly answered his wife, "and let us begin with your late hours, my love. I should very much like to know where they beau was quartered. Boschini induced beau to steal the sights and other parts of the guns. Then he denounced



The most celebrated of all the wines of Germany is known as rose wine,

1621, when the conscript fathers had six great vats made at Johannisberg and six others at Hockhelmer. Each received the name of one of the apos-

ly they are always full.

Each of the tuns or vats in the town hall at Breme cost originally £48 and their capacity is 204 litres, or about fif-

An Advantage. An Advantage.
"So you prefer servants who speak
English imperfectly?"
"Yes," replied the housewife. "If I
don't understand what they say I am not obliged to dismiss them so fre-

SOMETHING A Reliable

quently."-Exchange.

TIN SHOP

For all kind of Tin Roofing, Spouting and General Job Werk, Stoyes, Heaters, Ranges,

Furnaces, etc. PRICES THE LOWEST!

QUALITY THE BEST!

JOHN HIXSON NO. 110 E. FRONT ST.

robably this expression is used ener by people than any other: "Ev-thing is blamed on me."—Atchison