

Canning's Cruise

By CLARENCE ODELL

Canning, running down the beach, looked about for the familiar blue and white turban. Somehow he had come to expect the sight of the odd little bathing cap, and it was with a gesture of impatience that he searched the beach and the little knot of bathers clinging to the life ropes.

Ever since the girl had first appeared on the beach Canning had been interested. She was a splendid swimmer, vastly different from the girls who clung to the ropes and gave little shrieks every time a wave rolled in. She headed straight for the raft with strong, steady strokes and kept away from the flirtatious group in the shallows.

Canning admired her for it, and he was frequently found on the raft



HE PADDED WITH ONE HAND TOWARD THE RAFT.

watching the little head bobbing through the surf to the same goal. He never had a chance to speak. She was not the kind of girl a man spoke to without excuse, but of late there had been a sort of friendliness in her glance as she had climbed to the raft. More than once Canning had wished that she might have a cramp—just a tiny little one—so that he might go to her rescue and thus break the conventional ice.

She was nowhere in sight today. The water was unusually rough, and the life guards were pacing the beach restlessly instead of occupying their usual perches, but rough water could not prevent her from taking her daily dip, and Canning wondered what the matter was.

Then suddenly he caught sight of a blue and white dot out on the water, and he strode into the surf. It was reckless for the girl to try to make the raft in this sea. He wondered that the guards had not called her back.

Once in the water, he advanced with powerful strokes, following the girl ahead. It was no easy matter for him to make headway at first, and he wondered how she was faring farther out.

She must have been making slow progress, for he could see that he was gaining on her. She was not more than a hundred feet from the raft now, and he was some fifty feet behind her, when suddenly she threw up her arms, with a cry, and disappeared under the water.

He fought his way desperately toward the spot where she had disappeared and came up to her just as she rose for the second time.

"Turn on your back," he commanded. "I will get you to the float. Don't be afraid."

He caught her just in time, and slowly he paddled with one hand toward the raft. It was a difficult matter to get her on the raft unaided, but the realization that he would have to work quickly gave him new strength. She had lost consciousness, and his first care was to administer first aid. It was several minutes before her eyelids fluttered and he knew that he had won that battle. When at last he was assured that she was all right he sank down on the boards beside her to rest before even trying to signal the life guards.

"You seem to be more exhausted than I am," she said after a moment. "It must have been hard work getting me on to the raft."

"The swell made it difficult," he explained. "Once or twice I thought I had lost you, but I held on."

"I suppose we can get them to send out a boat for us," she commented. "It would not be easy to swim back."

"It would be out of the question," he declared.

"It looks longer than ever before," she said, with a little shudder as she glanced out over the heaving water. "The hotels seem so much smaller."

Canning glanced up for a moment, then sprang to his feet, with a cry. Presently he turned to her with a grave face. "Do not be alarmed," he said quietly, "but I am afraid the raft is loose."

"But it was moored at four corners!" she exclaimed. "How could it get loose?"

"The logs rot in the water. I suppose I raised the edge out of water as I climbed on, and the swell tore it

loose. At any rate, we are in for a cruise unless we can signal the shore."

They stood up together and waved frantically, but apparently the little tragedy had passed unnoticed on shore, and there was no answering signal that they could perceive. At last, tired by their exertions, they sank down on the raft and faced the situation.

"The coastwise steamers come close in to shore here," he said reassuringly. "There will be a good chance of being taken off before night. Perhaps at the turn of the tide we may drift back."

"I hope something happens," she shivered. "It seems so dreadful to be carried out to sea."

"We at least have a raft," he comforted. "Suppose you had to keep swimming?"

"I should have given up long ago," she said. "As it was I should be dead now had it not been for you."

"I was afraid you would have some trouble," he said, "when I saw what you had undertaken to do."

"Did you follow me out on purpose?" she asked wonderingly. "I didn't know any one had seen me. The guards warned me against trying, but I wanted to see if I couldn't, and I did—almost."

"That was the only reason that brought me out," he said. "I saw your bathing cap, and I knew it was you."

"And I am the reason for your being out here?" she asked wonderingly. "I am responsible for your danger too?"

"Not at all," he protested warmly. "I am only too glad that I was in time to be of service."

"I thought it was because you wanted to come," she explained. "I have noticed that you were such a good swimmer."

"I have wished hundreds of times that I knew you," he admitted. "I have admired your swimming ever since you came."

"My name is Rose Wilcox."

"I am Harry Canning," he responded formally. "I'm glad to meet you, Miss Wilcox."

Their hands met in hearty clasp. She colored when she perceived that he was still holding it, and for a moment she moved away. Then she drew closer to him again, and they sat there and chatted while their eyes searched the horizon for the sign of sail or steamer.

They soon found that they knew common friends, and this swept away Rose's last barrier of reserve, and she gossiped on as if they had known each other for years.

So engrossed did they become that they forgot the peril of the situation, forgot everything save the fact that they found each other wonderfully congenial.

It was with a start that they heard a panting behind them and turned to see a steam yacht drawing alongside. In a few minutes they had been taken off and, with the raft towing behind the yacht, turned back to shore.

"I like this style of cruising better," laughed Rose as they sat on the deck wrapped in blankets. "And just to think that we were in sight of the yacht for half an hour and never thought of turning around."

"It never occurred to me that they would have to telephone the inlet for a boat," he explained, "though I might have known."

"I'm a little sorry the cruise stopped so suddenly," she confessed shyly. "I had even forgotten that it was getting near lunchtime."

"Let's make the next cruise in a yacht," he suggested.

"We could get up a party," she assented.

"I don't want a party," he declared. "A party would be de trop on a honeymoon."

"Yes," she admitted shyly, her color deepening.

But later he managed to obtain a less vague acquiescence to his proposal.

Stopping Runs on Banks.

Runs on banks, as all the world knows, are often stopped or restricted in the oddest ways. A rich bank knew that a run was to set in on a certain Monday morning, for it had been robbed of some postage stamps on Saturday night and the robbery had been exaggerated in the newspaper reports, and if this run was not kept within reasonable limits the bank would have to close its doors. It had plenty of money, but not plenty of cash. It needed twenty-four hours' time. Before sunrise on Monday morning a man put a fresh coat of paint on the front of the bank, on the wall panels and on the counters. The result was that people who made the run on Monday made rather a walk of it. They wanted their money, but they rushed no one. On the contrary, they came on with caution and deliberation. So careful were they lest they get paint on their clothes that it took longer to pay off one of them than it would have taken ordinarily to pay five. This is one of many odd tricks whereby, in a run, a bank has saved itself from wreck.

The Oldest Religions.

Judaism is the oldest existing religion. Brahmanism is second, Buddhism third and Mohammedanism fourth. Buddha was born in the sixth century B. C., at Kapilavastu, in India, near the Himalayas. He was named Siddhartha and Gautama and was the son of a wealthy Sakya chieftain, called a king in modern poetry. Buddha lived to be very old. Brahma is the all pervading soul of the universe, the creator of the universe, his brother gods being Vishnu and Shiva. Mohammed was born at Mecca, in Arabia, in 570 A. D., and died in Medina, Arabia, June 8, 632. No one can say when the worship of God began. It is probable that the very earliest man worshiped some unknown power, who was his God. The religion of the Chaldeans antedated the Jewish religion. Noah worshiped God; so did Abraham. Judaism did not begin until late in Abraham's life.

An Old Cent.

A Massachusetts cent dated 1788 was found on a mountain in Bolton, Vt., a short time ago by a driver of a team belonging to W. H. Stevens of that town. The coin was uncovered by one of the horses' feet. No road has ever been in the place where it was found, so the circumstance of its discovery was very peculiar. Besides the date on the back of the cent is the word "Massachusetts" in a circle, with the cut of an eagle and the words "one cent" in the center.

PERSIAN CUSTOM OF BAST.

Method of Righting Wrongs Is Inconvenient to Legations.

In Persia there is the strange custom known as "bast." It simply means that any one having a grievance by taking refuge on the premises of a nobleman may demand that the nobleman take up his cause as though the baste were one of his own household.

There seems to be no limit to the custom, for the petty criminal often takes refuge, or bast, in a mosque, where he is safe. If his friends are allowed to feed him. If the police want him they must starve him out.

There was a man who sat for eight years in one of the legations here patiently awaiting a settlement of a small claim that he had against the Persian government. Ministers came and went, but he stayed on. At last his claim was paid, and he died celebrating his victory!

Few legations would have the courage to put a man out, as it would bring down a small amount of opprobrium upon them.

The other day every shop in the great bazaar in Teheran closed, and between 5,000 and 6,000 men—merchants, artisans and some priests—went into the English legation and informed the acting minister that they were there to remain until the English government took up their case with the Persian government.

Fortunately the grounds are large, but at best great damage must be done to the beautiful gardens by the 5,000 and more men camping on them.

A short time ago these people would have gone to the Russian legation, but today it is passed by and forgotten, while the streets surrounding the British legation are filled with crowds who do not hesitate to say that England can have the country if she wants it.

The whole city seems to be on a strike. Only the mails, butcher and baker have not been interfered with.

Half a ton of bread daily is required to feed those within the legation compound. All day long the Koran is read and Allah is appealed to for help—Independent.

Cork For Insulating.

A new insulating material has recently been invented by a Portuguese firm of cork merchants. It has for its principal component granulated cork and is called corticite. Its application is unlimited, for it will resist the cold of a Siberian winter and the rays of a tropical sun; also the attacks of insects, even the white ant being powerless against it. As a nonconductor of sound it should be useful in city flats. On boiler tubes and boilers it is said to reduce the temperature of the boiler room to an agreeable one. It is not inflammable and may be generally adopted for partitions and linings of houses. Bricks and slabs of corticite are made for this purpose and can be sawed and bored like wood. It would seem to possess special advantages for use on warships, taking the place of wood as far as possible.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

One Legged Girl Dancer.

In a combination concert garden and dance hall near the entrance to Prospect park, Brooklyn, may be seen nearly every night a girl with one leg dancing merrily over the polished floor. Her dexterity with a crutch is almost marvelous, and there is never a break in her perfect time with the music. Waltzes, two-steps and other round dances are indulged in, and the girl never lacks for partners. In fact, many who have danced with her say she is lighter on her feet than most girls with a full set of limbs.

The girl is pretty and, for that sort of place, very ladylike. In many respects she is a mystery, as few know her name or history and why she retains her love for dancing despite her handicap.—New York Press.

Cotton Paper.

Some recent experiments have demonstrated that all grades of paper can be manufactured from cotton stalks and in addition to this a variety of byproducts, including alcohol, cotton fiber and smokeless powder, can be secured in commercial quantities. On the estimate that an acre of land producing a field of cotton will also produce one ton of stalks, 10,000,000 or 12,000,000 tons of raw material can be depended upon annually. Some enthusiastic claims that in addition to increasing the value of the south's annual cotton crop by \$100,000,000 the removal of the stalks from the fields early in the fall will mean the extermination of the boll weevil.—Farming.

City Without Fires.

Cardiff, Wales, a city with 165,000 inhabitants, has such thorough protection from fires, according to United States Consul Daniel W. Williams, that there is very little demand for appliances to extinguish them. All the public buildings, many hotels and large residences are supplied with appliances for prevention and early discovery which are frequently tested, those at the theaters being tested every night. In consequence of wholesome building rules and the street fire regulations there were only 123 fires in 1905. Of these only five were serious and not one was caused by a defective flue.

City Without Fires.

Cardiff, Wales, a city with 165,000 inhabitants, has such thorough protection from fires, according to United States Consul Daniel W. Williams, that there is very little demand for appliances to extinguish them. All the public buildings, many hotels and large residences are supplied with appliances for prevention and early discovery which are frequently tested, those at the theaters being tested every night. In consequence of wholesome building rules and the street fire regulations there were only 123 fires in 1905. Of these only five were serious and not one was caused by a defective flue.

City Without Fires.

Cardiff, Wales, a city with 165,000 inhabitants, has such thorough protection from fires, according to United States Consul Daniel W. Williams, that there is very little demand for appliances to extinguish them. All the public buildings, many hotels and large residences are supplied with appliances for prevention and early discovery which are frequently tested, those at the theaters being tested every night. In consequence of wholesome building rules and the street fire regulations there were only 123 fires in 1905. Of these only five were serious and not one was caused by a defective flue.

UNITED WORKMEN.

Now For Organization Work—Notes of the Fraternity.

All the great questions of the order are now settled. There are no more difficulties, no more fears, no more misunderstandings to act as a hindrance to the work of the order. The only thing that now remains to be done is to begin to grow again. The lodge should assume the position of a sort of social center in the community in which it is located. It should afford to its members the very best of entertainment features, so that when a member has once attended a meeting of the lodge he will be loath to miss another one. These features should be of a character to make the members talk about them when at their daily work or at lunch or dinner. These thoughts about the lodge meetings and the questions they involve should just come bubbling up out of a member's inner consciousness as though he were full to the overflowing of these matters. When this sort of condition has been established then it is time to send a good deputy into the community where the lodge is located. His work will then be easy and the harvest will be great.—A. O. U. W. Emblem.

The jurisdiction of Washington had 7,540 members in good standing at last report.

The total amount paid by the grand lodge of Michigan to the beneficiaries of deceased members since separation from the supreme lodge amounts to \$8,604,212.

A person holding a final card holds identically the same as though he had never been a member.

The grand lodges of Tennessee and Wisconsin adopted the Montreal rates.



In New York city are lodges where one may see the degrees worked in German, French, Italian, Spanish and Danish. The tenth Masonic district is composed of lodges speaking four different languages and is often referred to as the polyglot district. The present district deputy is a linguist, proficient in many tongues, who follows the occupation of court interpreter. One less familiar with European languages would have a hard time of it as district deputy.

During the past year the grand commandery of New York lost 259 members by death, 323 were dropped for nonpayment of dues and 104 were dropped for nonaffiliation. The number created during the year was 1,333.

Beaches lodge of Toronto, organized only a year ago, recently laid the cornerstone of a new \$7,000 Masonic temple.

The Masonic temple of Kewanee, Ill., was recently dedicated on the fiftieth anniversary of Kewanee lodge. The building cost \$50,000 and is a beautiful structure.

Little Rock, Ark., is to be the site of the Masonic home in that state, though the exact location in the city has not yet been decided. The ground will be selected soon and the building started.

Garden City lodge of Chicago is the largest Masonic lodge in the jurisdiction of Illinois. It has 1,111 members, which number shows a net gain of 103 for the year 1905.



Every neighbor who has taken the trouble to induce a stranger to become a member of his camp should see to it that he remains in the camp. What good is it to the camp, says the Woodman, to see twenty members brought in during a term and thirty dropped for nonpayment of assessments and dues? There ought to be less indifference in the camps. The man who brings a stranger into camp should certainly have sufficient influence to teach him that it is his duty to keep himself in good standing so that his loved ones shall be fully protected.

The gain in membership this year promises to be larger than in any year since the society was organized.

The head banker of the Modern Woodmen of America is under bond of \$1,000,000.

The order has had a most prosperous year in Missouri, which is now the second largest jurisdiction in the order.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Treatment of Visitors to the Lodge.

Pythian Briefs.

Treat the visitors of your lodge as you wish to be treated when you visit a strange lodge. There is a want of sociability in some lodges, and it is a very simple matter to correct. It is often thoughtlessness or timidity on the part of some members and of actual incivility on the part of others. In some lodges there are special committees whose business it is to receive, examine (if necessary) and introduce visiting brethren, to welcome them and make them feel at home. When there are no such committees some thoughtful brother can make the visitor feel at ease by stepping up and giving him a vigorous handshake and telling him how glad he is to see him. Then introduce him to other members.

The grand domain of New York has a Pythian home fund of over \$80,000.

The grand domain of Florida has over 5,700 members in good standing.

A large number of the Illinois lodges are donating the sum of a dollar per member for the orphans' home.

The grand domain of Colorado has a membership in good standing of 7,000.

TAR IMPROVES ROADS

FINE RESULTS FROM EXPERIMENTS AT JACKSON, TENN.

Highways Thus Treated Stand Wear and Tear, Are Dustless and Beneficial to Public Health—How the Tar Is Applied.

Experiments in tar and oil for road improvement at Jackson, Tenn., are described in a bulletin issued by the United States department of agriculture.

During the spring and summer of 1905, says the bulletin, the office of public roads co-operated with Sam C. Lancaster, city engineer of Jackson and chief engineer of the Madison county good roads commission, in making a series of careful experiments to determine the value of coal tar for the improvement of macadam streets and roads. Tests were also made of the utility of crude Texas oil and several grades of its residue when applied to earth and macadam roads.

The macadam streets in the business center of Jackson were built originally of the hard siliceous rock known as



TARRING A ROAD AT JACKSON, TENN.

boyaucite. About May 1, 1905, after fifteen years of wear, repair of these streets became necessary. The old surface was first swept clean with a horse sweeper so as to expose the solid pavement beneath. This was done because tar will not penetrate a road surface which is covered with dust and loose material. Next, the surface was loosened by means of spikes placed in the wheels of a ten ton steam roller, the street reshaped and new material added where needed. The road was then sprinkled, rolled, bonded and finished to form a hard, compact, even surface and allowed to dry thoroughly before either tar or oil was applied, for neither substance can penetrate a moist road surface. The best results are obtained when the work is done in hot, dry weather, and accordingly the tar was first applied in August. It may be well to add that the boyaucite used in the construction of the roads is an almost nonabsorbent rock.

The tar used was a byproduct from the manufacture of coke and was practically free from moisture. It was brought to a temperature which generally reached 210 degrees F., but when placed on the road it was reduced to a temperature from 100 degrees to 190 degrees F. The hottest tar produced the best results. It was spread with hose.

Laborers, with street cleaners' brooms of bamboo fiber, followed the tank and swept the surplus tar ahead. They spread it as evenly and quickly as possible and in a layer only thick enough to cover the surface. One side of the street was finished at a time and barricades placed to keep off the traffic until the tar had had time to soak into the surface. The time allowed for this process was varied from a few hours to several days. From the results obtained it can be stated that under a hot sun, with the road surface thoroughly compact, clean and dry and with the tar heated almost to the boiling point and applied as described above, the road will absorb practically all of it in eight or ten hours. A light coat of clean sand, screenings or the clean particles swept from the surface of the road may then be spread as evenly as possible and rolled in with a steam roller.

After more than seven months, including the winter season of 1905-06, the tarred streets and roads are still in excellent condition. They are hard, smooth and resemble asphalt, except that they show a more gritty surface. The tar forms a part of the surface proper and is in perfect bond with the macadam. Sections cut from the streets show that the tar has penetrated from one to two inches, and the fine black lines seen in the interstices between the individual stones show that the mechanical bond has been re-enforced by the penetration of the tar.

The tar is a matrix into which the stones of the surface are set, forming a conglomerate or concrete. A second coating applied a year after the first would require much less tar than the first, as the interstices of the rock would then be filled with tar.

A tarred street is dustless in the same sense that an asphalt street is dustless, though a fine sandy powder wears off, as in the case of asphalt. It can be swept or washed clean. These streets have since been swept regularly and the city government is in favor of treating all of the streets with tar. The cleaning that would soon ruin an ordinary macadam road does not injure the tarred surface, as the stones are not torn up or disturbed. The tar itself has antiseptic properties; hence its use would be beneficial both as a germicide and as a means of securing cleanliness.

Argument For Good Roads.

It is estimated that the summer travel of Maine annually brings into the state between \$15,000,000 and \$16,000,000, and it is argued that it could be increased by the addition of several millions more if improved roads were universal.

BEST COUGH CURE

and do not get

Kemp's Balsam

You are not getting the best and will be disappointed. **KEMP'S BALSAM** costs no more than any other cough remedy, and you are entitled to the best when you ask for it.

Kemp's Balsam will stop any cough that can be stopped by any medicine, and cure coughs that cannot be cured by any other medicine.

It is always the Best Cough Cure. At all druggists, 25c., 50c. and \$1. Don't accept anything else.

GREEN BONE

An excellent feed

For Your Chickens

during winter. It saves grain, produces results where rain fails, helps the hens to moult and makes them winter layers. Try it.

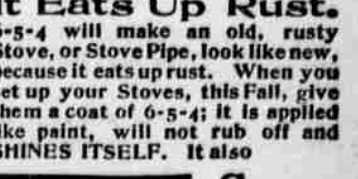
We grind green bone and keep it constantly on hand at

Hunter & Milliren's MEAT MARKET

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

It Eats Up Rust.

6-5-4 will make an old, rusty Stove, or Stove Pipe, look like new, because it eats up rust. When you set up your Stoves, this Fall, give them a coat of 6-5-4; it is applied like paint, will not rub off and SHINES ITSELF. It also



Saves Hard Work

6-5-4

SELF SHINING
STOVE LUST
ROSBY & CO
DETROIT
25
c

If your dealer hasn't it, Ring-Stoke Co. has

BUSINESS CARDS.

E. NEFF

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
Pension Attorney and Real Estate Agent.

RAYMOND E. BROWN.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BROOKVILLE, PA.

G. M. McDONALD.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Notary public, real estate agent, patents secured, collections made promptly. Office in Syndicate building, Reynoldsville, Pa.

W. C. SMITH.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Justice of the peace, real estate agent, collections made promptly. Office in Syndicate building, Reynoldsville, Pa.

SMITH M. McCREIGHT.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Notary public and real estate agent. Collections will receive prompt attention. Office in the Reynoldsville Hardware Co. building, Main street, Reynoldsville, Pa.

DR. B. E. HOOPER,

DENTIST,
Resident dentist. In the Hoover building Main street. Gentleness in operating.

DR. L. L. MEANS,

DENTIST,
Office on second floor of the bank building, Main street.

DR. R. DEVERE KING,

DENTIST,
office on second floor of the Syndicate building, Main street, Reynoldsville, Pa.

PRIESTER BROS.,

UNDERTAKERS,
Black and white funeral cars. Main street, Reynoldsville, Pa.

J. H. HUGHES.

UNDERTAKING AND PICTURE FRAMING,
The U. S. Burial League has been tested and found all right. Cheapest form of insurance. Secure a contract. Near Public Fountain, Reynoldsville, Pa.

D. H. YOUNG,

ARCHITECT
Corner Grant and Fifth sts., Reynoldsville, Pa.

JOHN C. HIRST,

CIVIL AND MINING ENGINEER,
Surveyor and Draughtsman. Office in Syndicate building, Main street.

WINDSOR HOTEL.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Between 12th and 13th Sts., on Filbert St.

Three minutes walk from the Reading Terminal. Five minutes walk from the Penna. R. R. Depot. European plan \$1.00 per day and upward. American plan \$2.00 per day.

Frank M. Schellery, Manager.

If you have anything to sell, try our Wart Column.