After Many Years.

A Story of Two Ellens, a Schoolroom, Some Mills, and a Syndicate.

Seeeeeee W. R. ROSE, in Cleveland Plain Dealer. 99999996

The man at the desk had a worried | in hand, and the man at the desk look. He lifted his pencil from the memorandum slip and stared at the figures-then he shook his gray head despondently.

Again he added up the columns, but the total remained the same. The pencil dropped from his fingers and the memorandum was pushed aside.

He stared through the window be side him and the look of worry slowly deepened.

'It's no use to fight any longer," he muttered. "I'll have to throw up my hands." He drew his breath sharply. "How can I tell Ellen?" he half moaned.

A step at the door startled him. He looked around suddenly. A girl was standing in the doorway, a slender with a smilling face.

prnny for your thoughts, A. daddr. ward and laid her hand on the old man'a choulder,

"Make It a willion pennics, dear," said the runn, half seriously, "and perhaps 13) betray them.

The gl.1 dropped into the chair beside the desk

"Bo you wonder why I am here, daddy?"

'If you want me to wonder, dear. Of course, I've censed to wonder at anything you do. Is this semething very mechl?"

"Yes, daddy."

"Then it can't be money."

"No. daddy." Her look was bright and yet ten-

2015 "I am here, daddy, because I was

sure you wanted me. I know you don't believe in that. But it is ould true. I felt you calling me, daddy. 1 felt that you needed me. Be very fair, daddy. Wasn't I in your mind?"

His look grew genile. You are always in my mind, Ellen."

She patted his hand.

Yes, daddy. But wasn't I in your mind more especially this morning?" He besitated a moment.

"Yes.

He turned away as he uttered the word and stared again through the window.

The girl drew nearer and her white fingers tightened on his hand.

"Now, see here, daddy," she quick ly said. "you are not playing fair with You are keeping something hidmo. den that I should know. You do it in a very clumsy way, daddy. A child could see through you. Come, now, denly arose and came forward and put

'fess up, deddy. Is it business?" "Yes," he murmured.

The girl suddenly smiled.

'I was afraid it was you, daddy. I was afraid you had been to Dr. Arthur and he had told you something you didn't want me to know. And so it's only the business? What about it, daddy?" He turned and looked at her.

resumed his seat. "It's in a very bad way, dear," he answered. "I had made up my mind to tell you to-day. The girl nodded.

Ellen, doomed.

"That's what drew me down here, she gravely said. "Go on, daddy," His air of trouble came back.

"It looks, my dear, as if your father was a bankrupt. The mills have been going wrong. The Acme syndicate is too much for us. They undersell us and their grip on the market can't be shaken off. We are doomed, pointed to the chair the girl had just racated. "Thank you," said the young man 'My errand is a slightly peculiar one.

It may seem trivial to a man of business. I came in to make an inquiry." He hesitated. "Go on," said the older man.

The young man looked about the room and his eves encountered the gaze of the girl. He looked back

"This isn't the place to intrude a touch of sentiment," he resumed, "but it is sentiment that drew me in May I ask if you are Mr. David BurrIII?

"I am," the older man responded. "The name of Burrill is not a common one," said the stranger. "But it familiar that when I saw it above well and he read it lovingly every explanation I am about to offer. Let after this there were histories and fluence on his carly years. He has and frequently testing his knowledge. couraged him. The impression she offneed by the years. It would please my father to know that the name she ore drew my attention. He would him to earn small sums of money on the outside. He worked hard. feel that it was a tribute, even though

memory.

out a slender hand.

cere

man's face.

"Thank you, sir," she said, and her

voice trembled. "This is a very beau-

tiful thing you have done. We are

than could be found in that dull suburb of the tame old town. She was only a young girl, this new teach-er, but no one's words had ever impressed him as hers did. He came out of that dingy schoolroom a different boy. The next day he found that the teacher's name was Burrill, Ellen Burrill. Of course the change in the boy was not immediately ap-

parent. He was still mischlevous, still a source of trouble to the other teachers. But he studied harder, he worked harder. And all the time his xpanding mind held fast to the things Ellen Burrill told him in that wonderful half hour. Sometimes he

had a chance to walk home with her, and when one of his companions called him 'teacher's pet' he fought with him, and when the others interfered he fought with them and was only subdued when a swiftly thrown stone knocked him senseless. That hurt kept him in bed for almost a week, and Ellen Burrill came to see him and brought him a big orange and a little bunch of flowers and a glass of jelly, and read to him from a wonderful book called 'Ivanhoe.' She is a familiar one to me. It is so let him take the book when he was your office door I stopped short. Then word. Then came another wonderful I entered. I hope you will acceptathe book, 'The Last Days of Pompeli,' and no first say that the name of Burrill Plutarch. He fairly devoured them is foudly remembered and cherished, all, the teacher-he was as tall as by my father. He believes that one she was when he was twelve-helping who hore that name had a marked in- him by suggestion and explanation often teld me how she aided and en- His association with her had improved him in other ways. He was made on his young life has not been more careful about his personal appearance and his manners must have all along the way for blocks! If New improved greatly. Chances came to York and Chicago have as fine goods

a small one to Ellen Barrill's gentle studied hard. He meant to rise. He ers-by, was eager to get out into the world

a Wan Must Find Himself.

A man once came to me and said, "What do you think I had better do with my son?" And in telling him, it seemed to me that I had somewhat embodied my feeling about the question of the art student. "Your son," I said, "undoubt-edly has some talent for art, start him in art if you like, but first of all, i'd make a man of him because he will then do well what he pleases." For it seems to me that before a man tries to express anything to the world he must recognize in himself as individual a new one work dicting from others

himself an individual, a new one, very distinct from others. Walt Whitman did this, and that is why I think his name so

often comes to me. The one great cry of Whitman was for a man to find himself, to understand the fine thing he really is

If liberated Most people, either by training or inheritance, count themselves at the start as "no good," or "second rate"

or "ordinary," whereas in everyone there is the great mys-tery; every single person in the world has evidence to give

of his own individuality, providing he has acquired the full power to make clear this evidence.

He paused and again his gaze met | and do the wonderful things those

He

"Trust me," laughed the young man, and put out his hand. The girl came forward. Her wet eyes were glistening.

"Mr. Greer," she said, "I-I knew that someone was bringing us glad tidings. There, there, daddy, you know it's true. If you will come to dinner with us I will tell you all about it."

The young man smiled. "I will gladly come," he said, "both

for the dinner and the story. "And for a keepsake that I want to send your father," said the girl, "in remembrance of my Aunt Ellen. It is the copy of 'Ivanhoe' that she loaned him in that time so long ago, And I will write in it, 'In remembrance of the Ellen you loved, from the Ellen who loves you.' "

"Fine," murmured the young man.

Dresden's Fine Points.

By REV, DR. E. C. BASS.

It halted at our feet and held our gaze for a week, and every day this city of art, and culture, and enterprise grew upon us. How can 500,000 people have so clean and sweet streets! There is less in Dresden to offend the senses than in any other city on either side of the ocean. No wonder that resident Americans love their adopted home, and many come hither to tarry days and weeks. It is a great show, every way first class-just the window exhibits of one of those streets! The finest of goods and jewelry and pictures, most attractively arranged, on sale, their store windows are not so rich to the eyes of gazers and pass-The picture gallery is Dresden's

finest show. No words can adequate-ly describe any great or beautiful thing. We must see and feel in order to see well. Hundreds of these paintings are so fine that any one of them would be a great treasure in a home or in a small collection, but in such a wilderness of pictures very few really aitract attention and abide in the memory of the sightseer. The following held us: "The Tribute Money," "Judas Bargaining With the Jewish Rulers," "Christ Among the Doctors of the Law," and the "Sisting Madonna." This last is counted Raphael's masterpiece. Once seen, it must remain a cherished memory. The authorities were wise in assigning to this picture a room by itself. But my very amateur opinion is that they can and should be wiser still. The light does not properly fall upon this canvas. A different room-one very differently lighted-is needed. A score or two of people can sit or stand that of the girl. And the girl sud- other poor boys had done. And yet in this room, but only one good viewpoint can be found, and hardly a half dozen can get that viewpoint at once -and that one viewpoint is not good enough. Yet, to see this one picture more, he wished for the moment that a little, and to see it imperfectly, pays used to hearing Ellen Burrill praised, he had falled in his examinations in-but your tribute is different-it is so stead of doing so well. And when the phase were born in the same year

(1483), and both wrought greatly for

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Love is a habit. Get it. 'A perfect man is never interesting, Some men in hunting for dear often get swamped.

Women delight in remnants of anything but a man. Marriage is often the chief mourner

at love's funeral. Love is the loaf of life, but some



Sire For Sheep.

Cetting a better sire to head the economy. The cost may seem exorbiyou to consider the high-bred aire a safe and profitable investment, after all .- Farmers' Home Journal.

Cornstalk Fiber.

When the green stalks are given to hogs care should be used to prevent cattle from having access to the relish the stalk for the sweetness in it, but leave enough saccharine matter in the fiber to make it attractive to

cattle, especially the younger stock. This fiber is indigestible, and the cattle, if allowed to pick it up, will frequently est a sufficient quantity to cause impaction and harmful if not fatal results. It is not safe to let cattle into yards where swine are given

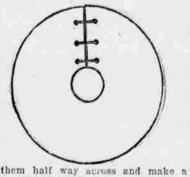
Grind the Corn For Finishing Pigs.

Fattening hogs will usually finish faster on comment than on shelled corn, and many farmers favor cornmeal for that reason. Experiments covering the quantity fed plainly show, however, that hogs given cornmeal eat more feed in a given time than those on shelled corn. When both the feed eaten and the gains made are taken into consideration the profit in favor of cornmeal Is considerably less than many suppose. Corn and cob meal has been shown to have about the same value as pure cornmeal; if any advantage is had from corn and cob meal, as is claimed by some stockmen, it, no doubt, largely

comes from the bulk furnished by the particles of cob, which by rendering the contents of the stomach less compact or more porous helps to their easier and more complete digestion. -Coburn's "Swine in America."

Frost Proof Bits.

For material take any piece of leather as long as the bit and wide enough to reach around it, then sew it round the bit. Now cut out two circular pieces of leather three inches in diameter like the illustration. Cut



around the ends of the bit and sew plunges and tries to get free. Such a up the cut. Now you have as good a man ought to be knocked down right bit as you could buy .- Everett E. Tinker, Elisworth, Me.

Losses in Manure.

One of our experiment stations has shown by careful investigation that onds, instead of whipping, jerking when the stable manure is piled up and left exposed to the rains the loss men do. Soothe him, rather than unfrom leaching of the fertile elements nerve and ercite him by causing him is very large. The New Jersey station to think he is going to be hurt. finds that manure exposed for 100 ava lost over one-half of ni confirms this.

noy bean meal \$3,73 and with kaffr meal and soy bean meal \$3.37 For flock of sheep is simply a matter of these computations the value of cornmeal was fixed at \$14 a ton, kafir tant, but the superior type of lambs meal at \$13 a ton and zoy beans at thus secured next spring will cause \$25 a ton, or seventy-five cents a bushel.

Breeds and Laying Capacity.

Laying capacity varies greatly among individual heus. This has been discovered by the use of trap. nests. Experiment station records silow that hens vary from 250 eggs woody fiber which the swine will per year to no eggs. Frequently a leave after chewing the statics. Pigs good looking hen, in good health, will not pay for the food she eats, while another hen of the same breed and with the same care, will lay eggs worth three or four times the cost of

the food. It is not known that there is a type or shape characteristic of heavy laying hens, otherwise it would be an easy matter to rid the flock of the upprofitable fowls. The use of the green cornstalks. -- From Coburn's trap nest involves considerable labor, more than a farmer, keeping only a few hens, can profitably give, but he should endeavor to secure "pedicreed" males from some of the experiment stations or from reputable private breeders in order to breed up the

laying qualities of his flock. The smaller breeds, such as Leghorns, are usually the most profitable for egg production. The Leghorns should lay as many eggs as the Plymouth Rocks and breads of that hind on one-fourth less food. But the question of profit does not hinge on egg yield alone. Large returns will be secured from the sales of the Plymouth Rocks for market, which will about balance the difference inthe cost of feeding .--- Weekly Witness.

Phila Horse Sense,

Gentle colts make gentle horses. An excitable and nervous horseman usually owns horses of the same temperament.

We never yet have seen the colt that could not be turned into a pet by kind words and gentle handling,

If you want a horse trained to suit you in every respect you must do the training yourself, and begin when he is a suckling colt.

A severe or so-called "safety" bit often causes a horse to become viclous or unruly. Be sure the animal needs such a bit before you use it on hlm.

Don't try to shun the automobiles. They've come to stay, and the sooner we train our teams to drive past one without being frightened, the better for us, the horse and the autolsts.

Get rid of the kicky horse at once. He may be valuable as far as his working qualities go, but if some of the children should happen to stray up behind his heels you may regret having kept him-after it is too late.

We frequently see a man (?) strike his horse with a whip and then yank round hole in the centre. Slip these the poor, durab animal back when he on the spot, and kleked a time or two for falling so hard.

When the skittish horse shies or gets scared, handle him gently and speak kindly to him for a few secand talking in a loud tone, as most

The balky horse is a nuisance you cannot afford to waste time one-half of the phosphoric acid and the farm-nor any place else, for that the same proportion of the potassium matter. Usually, the poor animal has had been lost. More than one-half been ruined beyond redemption by of the constituents had been lost by over-loading, and the sooner you get an exposure of less than four pounds. rid of him the quicker you'll make a Work from other experiment stations big saving in time and temper. Besides you don't want him to spoil another good pulling horse, and that is just what he is liable to do if you keep him. The man who files into a passion and kicks his faithful horse in the handlest place ought to be forced to remove his shoes and stockings and repeat the operation barefoot, or have some one administer a sound kick on the same part of his anatomy that he kicked the horse. It might show him the error of his way. In fact it would seem a good thing if the owner were compelled to take the place of the horse now and they. It would be far better for the horse at least, The horse that seems to be susceptible to frequent attacks of the colle is a risky pieceof fiesh tokeep around the farm. The fatality of this disease is sometimes so sudden that there is little chance of securing the services of a veterinarian, or of administering relief at a stage that would be of any benefit. Such an animal usually has some striking good qualities about him, but you can't let these tempt you to hold onto him till his loss is total to you. Sell him, get a healthy animal, and be on the safe tide of the fence .--- M. Albertus Cov-

unexpected, so sweet and fine and sinteacher told him how proud she was of him and how she knew he was sure their own day and for all later ages. The young man's face flushed as he to become a good and worthy man, and when nobody was looking sud-"Then I was not wrong in assuming denly stooped and lightly kissed his that you might be of the same kin? cheek as she bade his goodby, he The man at the deak slowly nodded. "Ellen Eurrill was my sister." A smile suddenly lighted the young "Then you were the little Davy, the young brother whem Ellen was edu- them all he never forgot those partcating? She often talked of you-of ing words of the little teacher. It

her hopes and plans for your future." The older man gravely nodded.

broke down, big boy that he was, and cried, Well, the chance he hoped for came, and it led him almost across the continent and involved him in many serious struggles. But through

when his last day in the old building

came and he realized that they must

separate, that he would know this

sweet and gracious helpfulness no

was nearly ten years later when he heard her name again and then she "I am David," he answered. "Ellen | was dead."

The girl gently stroked the man's hand. "That's bad, daddy, very bad, know how you must feel after all he said. these years of toil and upbuilding. But be philosophical, daddy-and don't you dare worry about me. I can do my share toward supporting the family-and there's no doubt I need the discipline. I've been a much sampered girl, daddy, but you haven't this teacher whose memory he holds spoiled me. Cheer up, dear. After everything else is gone, we will still have each other.

He raised his eyes and she saw that there were tears in them. "Why, daddy!"

She rose quickly and put her arms about him. And for a little while

they were sllent. "Now we really must cheer up,

daddy," she presently said, and smilingly kissed his cheek. "Don't you laugh, but something tells me hope and help are on the way."

He shook his head at her.

"I know of no way in which help can come," he said.

"And yet it is coming." the girl persisted. "You know my gift, daddy. You will see that I am right." Her gaze turned toward the window. "Who is that, daddy?"

He looked out.

A young man had paused in front sign over the door. He seemed to hesitate. Then he moved along.

"You are nervous, my dear," said the father. "Can't a presentable looking young man pause on the sidewalk without attracting our united attention?"

The girl suddenly held up a finger. "Hush, daddy."

Somebody was rapping at the door. "Come in," the father called.

The young man who had halted on the sidewalk appeared in the doorway.

"Tbeg pardon if I intrude," he said and drew back.

"There is no intrusion." replied the man at the desk. "Come in."

The girl suddenly aroas and passing back of her father took a chair near the window

The young man came forward, hat meant for better and bigger things

was both sister and mother to me." He stopped and looked around. He turned toward the girl. "This is The older man had turned and was my daughter, another Ellen Burrill." The young man bowed. "You must be proud of your name, "I am proud," replied the girl; very proud."

The stranger looked back to the older man. "Would you care to listen to some

things my father told me concerning so dear?" "Yes, yes," the older man an-

swered, and the girl suddenly drew her chair nearer the stranger. "Perhaps," hesitated the young

man, "the time is not an opportune one. "The time is your own," said the

older man. The young man still hesitated.

"My father was a poor boy," he presently began. "His home was a poor one, there were other children and he knew but little parental restraint. He grew up wild and lawless-if the term can be applied to a

child. His days in school were stormy ones, and usually there was punishwalting for him when he ment reached home. But somehow he managed to keep his place through the primary and intermediate grades

and finally found himself in the highest or grammar grade. He was ton of the office and was staring up at the years old, rude and mischievous, and preferring school because it was more

comfortable than home. One day, after he had been especially annoving, a gentle hand was laid on his shoulder, and looking up, he saw a new teacher smiling down at him. He

cringed, expecting a blow, but the

school.' That talk after school was something my father will always re-

said:

nemorable half hour.

contrived to arouse the boy's ambi-

The older man had turned and was staring through the window and the

girl was crying. For a little while no one spoke. Then the girl looked up. And this boy who knew my Aunt

Ellen was your father?" "Yes."

"May we ask your name?" The young man flushed.

"Pardon me," he said. "I was forgetful. My name is Greer-Dunham Greer.

The man at the desk suddenly turned around.

"Greer?" he echoed. "Is your fa ther the rallway man?" "Yes.

"The Greer of the Acme syndicate?"

"I believe he is the Acme syndlcate.

The older man drew a long breath Will you pardon me if I ask what brings you here, Mr. Greer?

The young man did not hesitate. "I came to" make some inquiries concerning the Lincoln mills."

The older man nodded. "I thought so. This is the office of

the Lincoln mills. I am their owner." The young man gave a little start. "This is a day of unusual happenings," he hastily said.

You know the condition of my said the older man steadily. mills?"

"Yes, I think I know. "If you do not know," said the older man, "I can quickly show you." The young man suddenly smiled. Wait," he said. "Here's an idea. It's all mine, and what is much bet-

ter, it will meet with my father's approval. He will like it because, it new teacher only looked down and gives him the chance to show-in a nent change wouldn't be an improve-'I want to talk to you after somewhat roundabout way-his re- ment.

gard for the memory of his teacher. You are a Burrill, you are of the kin. they do to their own sisters very few member. It was the first time that She loved and tolled for you. Listen anybody had thought it worth while and tell me if this meets with your to speak to him pleasantly. It was approval. The Lincoln mills will not

not a sermon that he received in that be closed. You will continue their owner and operator-the syndicate The new teacher talked to him about himself agreeing to contract for every yard -about the great world outside, its of cloth you make at the prevailing chances, its rewards. Somehow she market price. Does that suit you?" The older man's lip trembled. For ion. He suddenly felt that he was a moment he could not speak.

"Can you do this?" he murmured.

even get a snc The evil men do is forgotten, but

with a woman it becomes history. A muff is a receptacle for a girl's

lunch and sometimes for "holding hands." To a woman a moon without a man

is like a mine of money on a desert island. When a songbird seems to warble

inwardly presumably she is the understudy. Strong men are not afraid of boxing gloves, but let a girl give them

the mitten and they go to pieces. A girl, no matter how much in love

she is, would rather share a man's theatre tickets than his troubles.

People who live in air castles are seldom troubled with any sort of draughts."

At the foot of life's primer class stands the mistaken man who thinks he knows it all.

Once a man told a secret to a dumb woman. He forgot she could talk on her fingers.

The most fascinating thing about being a woman is wondering what fool thing she will do next.

If he be not nice to me, what care how nice he be?-is the way a girl sizes up the man proposition.

One of the psychological mysteries what makes a blondined woman

always wear blue earrings. The red headed girl adores the con-

siderate person who speaks of her carroty hair as being "auburn.

Sometimes absence maketh the heart to ponder on whether a perma-

If brothers talked to other girls as men would succeed in persuading anybody to marry them.-From "Minerva's Musings," in the New York Telegram.

The submarine cables of the world cover a total of 278,208 miles, distributed among 2053 cables. Threetourths of this total milleage is owned by private companies.

A great deal of valuable manure is also lost in badly arranged stables, where there are poor facilities for recovering the manure. The valuable liquid manure is lost by drainage.

The best way to save all the fertile elements in manure is to haul it on the fields and meadows and spread it evenly over the land. Washed into the soil it is preserved for the next crop.

Soy Beans For Hogs.

The Wisconsin Agricultural Experiment Station compared soy bean meal and wheat middlings for pork production in three separate experiments in as many years. Two-thirds of the grain ratio was cornmeal in each case. In each of the experiments the largest gains were made on the soy bean rations. Soy beans proved about ten per cent, superior to wheat middlings for pork production, figuring the cost of the feeds as the same.

The Indiana Agricultural Experiment Station compared rations of two parts of comment and one part of soy bean with cornmeal and wheat middlings in equal proportions and with five parts of commeal and one part of erdell, in the Indiana Farmer. tankage for pork production. The soy bean ration produced the largest

daily gains, and this with the smallest quantity of feed consumed for each pound of gain. The Kansas Agricultural Experi-

ment Station has several times tested to membership, and the object is to the value of soy bean in combination benefit children. The club purposes with cornmeal and with kafir meal in to interest children in literature comparison with the two latter feeds alone in feeding hogs. The feeds lectures. Summer outings for little were mixed in the proportion of fourfifths corn or kair and one-fifth soy thirteen to thirty-seven per cent., were made in every case on the mixed dren from the tenement houses and rations than on corn or kafir alone.

With cornmeal alone 100 pounds of gain cost \$3.92, with commeal and kry home .-- New York Press. -

Club For Parents Only.

One of the newest ideas in club organization is the Fathers and Mothers' Club in Eoston. As the name indicates, only parents will be eligible through free books, magazines and ones also will be arranged, and these trips will include expert instruction beans. Larger gains, varying from in nature. One of the finest projects of the club is to take delicate chilconvalescent children from hospitals and give them trained care in a coun-