CHAPTER VIII. (Continued.) "Are you Irish? You don't mind my Court. asking? Some people don't like the Irish: I delight in them. My father's great friend is an old general, a dear old thing-Sir Patrick Desmond; is he

any relative of yours?" any way connected with me it is so distant that I cannot 'call cousins

with him." "If he comes down to the Court while you are here, I will ask you to meet him. Then you are Irish? And I am sure you sing and play?"

"I play a little." "That is delightful. You can play an accompaniment? I can't bear playing; and I want to try some duets

with George Lumley to-night." "I will do my best," said Hope. "Don't you think George Lumley very good-looking? He is very good style, too, and so like Lord Everton. am rather glad he is at Hounslow. This place is too far, and yet too near. to be amusing." She chattered on till the gentlemen came to seek them in their fragrant retreat, when Miss Daere ceased to be-low attention or words on Hope. They soon adjourned to the larger drawing room, where the singers discovered that Miss Desmond had quite a genius for playing accom-

carriages were announced. "Where in the world did you find that nice Miss De-mond, Mrs. Saville? exclaimed Miss Da. re. "She is so quiet and well bred. Lots to say, too. Do bring her over to the Court. She could be of infinite use to me in playing accompaning hts."

paniments, and time flew fast till the

"Very likely; but, you see, I engaged her to be of use to me."

"To be sure," laughed the thought less girl. "How frightfully sharp you are!" And she blew her hostess a kiss as she left the room.

"What' a glor!ous night!" said Lum ley, with a sigh of reltef, sinking on an ottoman beside Hope. "Couldn't you manage to come out for a stroll

before saying good night finally?" Hope looked at him for a moment gravely, then a smile began in her

eyes and sparkled on "lip and cheek. "Yes, it could be easily managed, according to novel-regulations," she said "I escort my kind patroness to her room, receive her blessing, and return to my own, then I throw a mantilla over my beautiful locks, steal down to the garden door, which is of course left open, and join you in the moonlit shrubbery."

"Precisely," said Lumley, laughing "It's a lovely picture. I earnestly hope

you will realize it." "A moonlight stroll is a harmless amusement under certain conditions. which do not exist at present for me, and she went away to bid good night to the vicaress and see that she was wrapped up. Then, meeting Mrs. Sa ville on her way up-stairs, she accompanied her to her hedroom, rang for her maid, and exchanged a few words with her until that functionary appeared.

"I am woefully tired," said Mrs. Sa ville, throwing herself into a low chair "Really, life is too wearisome in its disappointing sameness. If Richard will invite these stupid chattering boys, I shall dine in my own room. Mary Dacre is sillier than she used to be, and Mr. Rawson writes that he cannot come down till the Sunday after next. We must begin 'Froment Jenne' to morrow. Miss Desmond, and get away as much as we can from the

"I shall be very pleased. It is considered one of Daudet's pest; and have never read it.

When Hope Desmond reached her own room she undressed rapidly, and putting out the candles, brushed her long hair by the moonlight, while she thought earnestly, "How disappointing of Mr. Rawson! I hoped he would be here next Sunday; and I have so much to say to him. True, I can write; but a few spoken words face to face are worth a dozen letters. It will not be easy to get him to myself, but as my own especial friend I have a right to demand an interview. How weary that poor woman is! -and far from well. Poor and nearly friendless as I am, I would not change with her. No. no: I understand life better than she toes, though she has lived so much longer. How her heart must ache when she thinks of her son! Under all her bardness and pride she yearns for the love she does not know how to win. If she will only love me!" Then she twisted up her hair, and, throwing herself on her knees, prayed long and fervently, with tightly-clasped hands, while tears streamed unheeded from the eyes that less than an hour ago had smiled so saucily on Captain Lum-

"The two months have nearly ex pired," she mused, when, having risen, she leaned against the window-frame and looked out on the moonlit lawn "But I am quite sure she will not send me away. I do not want to go among strangers again. It is awful to have no home. But with practice, with the

Taking some relic sewn up in a lit. a bow. tle silk bag and hung round her neck by a thin chain of Indian gold, she kissed it lovingly and lay down to of the gate. "I want to say and to

rest. For the next couple of days Mrs. Saville instituted a severe headache and her own special morning room, leaving | gin to see he is older than I imagher son and his guest to entertain | ined." each other. The third day Hope went avidently did not want her company | see you get on so well with Mrs. Sa | dere's times I'm skeered of myself;" | set say.

in a visit she went to pay at the

She had not gone far when she was overtaken by George Lumley, who im mediately began to condole with her on what he was pleased to term her "false imprisonment." She talked with "I have heard of him, but if he is in him gayly enough, but always with what he chose to term "a tinge of indulgence" in her manner, and then turned homeward sooner than

> would otherwise have done. "I must bid you good-by. I am going back to my quarters this evening. he said. "But I shall be at the Court next week. I do hope you'll come and help us in those duets. Miss Dacre has planned no end of practising." "I shall be glad to help you if

may." "How submissive you are! You must

have an awfully dull time of it." "I do not feel dull, Mrs. Saville is a very intelligent woman, and, as we differ on every subject, we have abund ance of interesting conversation.

"I should think so. Do you ever con vert her?"

"I am afraid not; but I may make little impression; constant dropping. on know, effects something I want to convert her to the belief that man does not live by bread alone."

"I see; that he wants the sugar plums of true love. How tame and that live is without them! I think i nuderstand; that folly old boy Raw son has put you here to be Hugh's ad

By no means. He recommended me as a sattable person to act as reader and anonuensis to your aunt, and hope to do him credit."

"Do you know you juzzle me im mensely ""

A little mental exercise will do you

Mental exercise' you give my mind plenty to do. You are never out of

Good morning, Captain Lumley. said Miss Desmond, with great composure. "I shall go in by the side door." And she turned down a nar row path which led to a private en trance at the foot of the stair com municating with a wing which con tained Mrs. Saville's rooms.

Lumley stood for a moment uncertain what to do. He dared not follow her, and he was reluctant to confess himself checkmated. His generally placid face grew set and stormy.

"What a provoking woman! She treats me as if I were a mere school boy, whom she could play with in safety. It is no longer play to me; it shall not be play to her. I never was treated in this way before; and there is an odd sort of liking for me under it all. What speaking eyes she has! have seen dozens of handsomer wom en, but there's a sort of fascination about her. I will not let her foil me. He walked rapidly away to the lonely recesses of the wood, more disturbed and resolute than he had ever felt in his self included life.

view, Mr. Rawson came down in time for church. Mrs. Saville chose to star home. The service was short, for the vicar did not think is never ary to give a sermon every week. When it was over, there was a gathering of neighbors, and greetings outside the

"I wish you would come back to luncheon, Miss Desmond," said Miss "You might, as Mrs. Saville is not here. Lord Everton came rather unexpectedly last night, and I am sure you would like him. He has been asking if you are still alive.

"I am very sorry I cannot assure him personally of my safety; but cannot absent myself in this unceremonious manner. Then I have my friend Mr. Rawson here."

"What a nuisance! I am coming over after luncheon to ask for assistance in getting up a concert to collect funds for a new school-house; so, till this afternoon, adieu." She stepped into her pony-carriage, attended Richard Saville, and drove away.

"As we have plenty of time, I will take you by a little longer way back, Mr. Rawson," said Hope.

"I place myself in your hands, my dear young lady." As they started, Lumley, who had stood aside till Miss Dacre drove off, joined them, and for a short way the conversation was chiefly between him and the family

Lumley had been exceedingly nice and respectful whenever he had met Hope Desmond during the last week, consequently they had been the best of friends, and the captain flattered himself he was making prodigious strides. Arriving at a bend of the road where a turnstile admitted to a pathway leading across a field and into Mrs. Saville's woods, Miss Desmond paused, and said "Good-morning" very

decidedly. "Mr. Rawson is good enough to my guardian, and I claim the right to bore him with my affairs whenever I

"I understand," said the gallant huz effort to seem brave, courage comes." | zar, good-humoredly, and stopped with

"That stroke was well played," said Mr. Rawson when they had got clear hear a good deal, and the youth is per-

severing." "Is he so young?" asked Hope. shut herself up with Miss Desmond in | thought him an amusing boy, but I be-

"He will never see twenty-seven Lyon, Jimmie?" out for a short stroff, as Mrs. Saville again. But to business. I am glad to 1. "Why, say, kid, I'm so tough dat

ville. I thought you would."

"Yes, better than I expected. It was terribly nervous work at first. Firmness and courage are indispensable; the slightest appearance of the white feather, and she would almost unconsciously crush you. It is not easy to impress her gently and politely with a sense of one's complete independence; but this is essential. The tyrannical tendencies in her have been tremendously developed by circumstances and training; but I really believe it is a relief to her to find a companion who neither quarrels nor cringes; she

trial as well as myself." "That is a dangerous game: but you may succeed. The day after to-morrow completes your two months. suspect she would be sorry if you left. Tell me, have you had a chance putting in a word for the poor prodi-

breathes a freer air, her mind is more

healthily exercised. I never conceal

an opinion, and I try to be as true as

possible, and to defend my views as

Hope shook her head. "It is too soon to attempt it," she said. "Now sit down here on this fallen tree; for I have a long story to tell

(To be continued.)

The second second FIGHT FOR ZULU CHIEFTAIN

liattle of Women Mission Workers

tantest British Land Grabbers.

Two women in Natal are at present engaged in fighting the whole force of the British government. The battle waged by the Misses Colenso-two sis ters-is carried on without visible signs of outward warfare; and yet it is a struggle as daring, as strenuous and as adventurous as any real gagement. Embarking on a quixotic attempt to rescue the native chief Digizalu from the coffs of British dipiomacy, they have spent almost every cent they had in the world, a London letter says.

sister-Harriet-has been the guide, philosopher and friend of the native i chie), even going to St. Helena and staying there near him while he waited in prison until her efforts got him l out, only to be tried and reconvicted and the other a little less than that, on another count. The devotion of the while their private venture probably Colenzo staters to the cause of the black chief has won the respect of from their regular calling. even their inveterate enemies, the English foreign wire pullers who wish to turn the land of Dinizulu over to white exploiters.

In many quarters of the globe the fight waged by the Colenso sisters has evoked the sympathy of thousands of people who have not even stopped to consider the actual merits of Dinizulu's cause. Many influential English people, including Sir Charles Dilke, Lord Northbourne and Lady Schwann, have recently taken up the cudgels on behalf of the two brave women, and in London an organization has recently been formed to raise funds to restore to them some of the actual money they have spent in defending Dinizulu at his recent trial for alleged high treason.

As a matter of fact, the only charge of which the black chief has been found guilty is harboring a few wretched natives fleeing from British | Wash. rifles in a faked-up rebellion deliberately planned for the purpose of breaking down the influence of Dinizulu among the natives. The entire movement against Dinizulu is but an at tempt on the part of the British to Staton, Presbyterian, Cour d'Atene, grab the countries belonging to the Idaho. Zutu nation.

No white people in the whole of and experience of the Natal natives lived from day to day without any daughters of the famous Bishop Colen. | why and whither .- Rev. J. P. D. The Sunday but one after this inter | so, the first and last bishop of Natal, Lloyd, Presbyterian, Seattle, who devoted his life to study the needs and ministering to the spiritual wants of the black men

Dinizulu's influence in the country has always been a stumbling block to British land-grabbing, and it has been essential to remove him from the seene of his activities. After his lih eration from St. Helena, Miss Colenso undertook his defense against the no merous other charges brought against him. She mastered all the native dialects in order to confront opposing wit nesses, and her able cross-examination on many occasions utterly put to rout the emissaries of the government who life of the native leader. The devoted women have spent more than \$20,000 in defense of the black chief

Of Course Sat.

te an acquaintance. "Yes," she said, "since John came into his money we have a nice country house, horses, cows, pigs and

An over-dressed woman was talking

hens. "That must be charming," remarked the other; "you can have all the fresh eggs you want."

"Oh, well," replied the first lady, "of course, the 'ens can lay if they like to, but in our position it isn't at all necessary."

One More Question.

"I say, pa, what---" "Ask your mother!" "Honest, pa, this isn't a silly one this time."

"All right, this once, what is it?" "Well, if the end of the world was to come and the earth be destroyed while a man was up in an airship where would he land when he came down!"-The Housekeeper.

Not Too Much. "After all," said the optimist, "you must admit that this is the best world

you have even been in." "Yes," repiled the pessimist; "but hang it, my wife is the best wife I've ever had, and that's not saying muc for her."-Judy.

Honeymoon Names. "What are the Christian names of that young couple next door?" "We won't be able to find out till next week. They've just been mar ried and he calls her Birdle and she calls him Pettle."-Cleveland Leader.

A Tough One.

"Y-you-are a-w-wful tough, ain't

"DRUMMERS" OF THE PAST.

Marchail Field Knew "the Road" from Personal Experience. Marshall Field was a commercial traveler; so were John Wanamaker and Tom Murray. So also were Dwight L. Moody, the great evangelist, and Richard Cobden, the famous English statesman and writer. Ex-Gov. Frank Black, of New York, followed "the road" with his sample cases before beginning his legal and political career. Walter D. Moody, one of the chief executives of the Chieago Association of Commerce, and author of "Men Who Sell Things," was for fifteen years a road salesman. This list might be extended almost indefinitely. Forrest Crissey says in Evtemperately as I can. I also try to give ber the impression that she is on

erybody's. Occasionally the commercial travel er leaves the road to enter one of the professions. Milton J. Foreman, one of the leaders of the Chicago bar, president of the Chicago Charter Association, alderman and a power in local politics, was a "star" hat salesman and took his law books on the road with him until he was well grounded in the rudiments of the profession. Another commercial traveier, Charles

N. Crewdson, took a course in the University of Chicago after he was married. There he became interested in Egyptology and later, between his regular commercial trips on the road, visited Egypt and studied the ancient ruins at first hand. This brought him into print in a series of travel articles and he found that he could write and write well. Later he began to draw upon his experience as a commercial traveler for literary material and scored a success and a national reputation. But he resolutely withstood all temptation to be drawn away from the road. His work kept him in touch with the world of af fairs, and one day his alert eye caught sight of the opportunity to start a novel business enterprise "on the side.' His "road partner" became For the last five years the eldest his actual partner in the new enter prise. Their work for their respective houses took them where they most needed to go in the interest of their private venture. To day one of these men draws a salary of \$12,000 yields them more than they earn

SHORT METER SERMONS.

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The tenter of Worth. The soul is the recret of all values, artistic, commercial and social. Save that center of worth and you save the whole circle of wealth.-Rev. C. C. Woods, Episcopalaian, Fresno, Cal.

What the Church Forgets, The church has often forgotten that It can never be divided into classes, but must ever be the common meeting ground of all classes.- Rev. W. H. Foulkes, Presbyterian. Portland, Ore.

Bettet in Puture Life. No intelligent man can subscribe to a creed which eliminates the idea of a future life, thereby stifling the loftiest aspiration of his being.-Rev. Murdoch McLeod, Presbyterian, Tacoma, Repressive Christianity.

Christianity is repressive. It does cramp. It does confine. It represses the animal, cramps the selfishness. It confines the ox to his stall.-Rev.

Youth's Fally.

It is the crowning folly of modern South Africa have greater knowledge routh that it thinks that life can be than the two sisters. They are the attempt to settle the final question of

Healthy Mind. Beware of morbid self-examination. Be healthy minded. The current of love always flows outward toward the

one loved to benefit and bless.-Rev. A. M. Bailey, Methodist, Akron, O. Little Faults. A good wife ought to have patience with her husband's little faults. If he didn't have some faults he wouldn't he a man. He would be an angel --

Rev. W. W. Bustard, Baptist, Boston. The Fatal Mistake. The chief business of the church, in the name of its Divine Head, is to save men from the fatal mistake that had come prepared to swear away the life consists in the abundance of material things .- Rev. W. H. Stevens Presbyterian, Huntingdon, Canada.

> Sinnder. Not only the man who originates slanders, but the man who idly repeats them, or even lends ready credence to them, is poisoning the sources of public opinion.-Rev. A. T. Hadley, New Haven.

The Struggle. Your trouble is not so much in what you have to do; it is the coming to the condition where you are ready to say in your heart, "I will do it." This is the struggle.-Rev. J. C. Hayes, True Life Church, San Jose, Cal.

Not Inherited.

Nothing would induce good old Doc tor Dore to believe that gout was hereditary. A very young man once consuited him in his first attack. "You call this gout, Willie?" said

the doctor. "Pooh! Pooh! You have not yet earned that costly privilege." "But my father, sir, and my grandfather?" said Willie, "It is in my blood by right of inheritance."

"Nonsense!" frowned the doctor "You may as well tell one you have a broken leg in your veins by inherit-

A Financier. The negro, although proverbially improvident, sometimes has his weather

A man gave a dime to a young "darky" who had done him some trifling service. The darky handed is back. "Now, Marse Billy," he said. "you knows I donn' want no pay for what I does for you. Des gimme dat ole suit o' cio'es youse got on."

others is like having a baby hand you

Learning from the experience

## AFish-Hatchery on Wheels

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BY MARY HAMILTON TALBOTT.

It has been estimated that onefourth of the world's diet is fish. Although that proportion is hardly true in the United States, yet this country ranks first in the value of its fisheries, the annual catch amounting to one-fifth of that of the whold world, which is estimated to be ten billion pounds, valued at three hundrel mill-

This country would not hold government Bureau of Fisheries, and one of the most interesting features of this office is the introduction of fish into other than native waters and the bringing of foreign fish into

American waters. A most noteworthy instance of its success in this direction was the acclimatization of the shad and striped bass on the Pacific coast, where the annual catch amounts to thirty millions, valuel at one million dollars. The bureau is meeting with gratifying success in transferring the Atlantie lobster to the Pacific, and the racific salmon to the wat rs of New England and the Mildle Atlantic

various fish from one end of the con- p'ied science, tinent to the other, often hatching them en route, has been reduced to tries has been instituted, composed of ord. a science. The traveiling incubator different bureaus each bureau manis a queer kind of cir, resembling in aging some department, such as land I ever loved. She knows I've been en some respects an ordinary Pullman surveying, mine surveying, irrigation gaged before." "Well, tell her you're sleeper But along the sides, instead work, etc. Having its headquarters glad you discovered your mistake is of rows of chairs, there are galvan. in Peking, the affairs of each province time." ized from tanks in which are set the are controlled directly by provincial ten-gallon cans -- somewhat like large executive committees, and shortly, it in-law, speak with much of an accent milk cons-in which the fish fry are is believed, government experimental Richpurse-He did when he discov shipped. This replacement is not stations will be established. Also in ered how I had fixed his wife's dower complete, however, for a part of the the formation of chemical societies space is occupied by a strange-look, provincial societies have been forming apparatus consisting of glass of, which will constitute sectional in s, glass aquarts, and a complicated branches. Agricultural societies, too, arrangement of glass tubes and rub- are being formed in good numbers. ber p.ping, which are the hatching and the last few years have witnessed Statesman.

batteries. At one end of the vehicle is a guilds." stateroom belonging to the captain. At the other end of the car is a teaching system of China is that kitchen. Beds for the rest of the chemistry, together with mathematics, crew-which, by the way, consists of in a compulsory subject in the elethe captain, three messengers and a cook-are exactly like the upper borths of an ord-nary sleeper. The chairs have no legs, but are placed young student may acquire some eleon top of the fish-tanks. Adjoining the kitchen is an engine-room, which contains the steam-pumps for circulating water and air, and a five-sorsepower boiler.

When practicable, the young fish to Larger the City Greater Proportion be planted in the various waters are shipped as fry, but when time may be saved by natching them on the way, the eggs are forwarded from the various fish-collecting stations of the government.

The captain of a transportation car is overwhermed with urgent outles when he receives a consignment of fry and eggs, for he often has upword of three million baby fish and fifty larger cities.

thousand eggs to care for. In the case of a shad shipment, peculiar care has to be exercised, as e baby fish are more delicate than any other scaly youngsters. The roung fish, twenty thousand in each can, have to be examined at once, and the water containing them aeraied. This is accomplished by drawing off carefully a portion of the water from each receptacle, dipping it up with a dipper and pouring it back again, so as to mix air with it. Free's water is added, and ice is put in to chi'l it to the proper temperature of sixty degre s, after which it is pour ed back into the cans with the fry. The performance described has to be repeated every two hours. If any baby fish are dead they sink to the

bottom, and are taken out with a s phon tube. The eggs, meanwhile, are trans ferred from the shipping cans to the batteries of hatching jars which are an important feature of the up-to-date fishery transportation car These jars are put in shallow, lead-'ined trays, which are set on top of the refrigerating tanks along the sides of the ar, taking the place of the lids, which are temporarily removed. The trays hold forty-eight jars, which are capable of hatching at one time four million eight hundred thousand eggs, or one hundred thousand to a jar.

When the apparatus has been started in operation it requires almost no further attention, for a continuous stream of water passes through the jars and keeps, the ova constantly agitated. When they are hatched, as the young fish are lighter than the water which contains them, they pass out of the receptacles described through siphons into glass aquaria. from which they may be taken with gauze nets when required. Some kinds of fish are carried in

the car in fifty-gallon tanks, through

which a continuous supply of fresh water and fresh air is forced by the steam-and air-pumps. This process is not possible, however, with shad and many other delicate species, which have to be carried in the cans and kent alive with aeration by the dipper process already described. Trout fry and salmon fry require an especfaily low temperature, and in warm weather ice must be put in the cans with them. Young cod and infant lobsters in transit must be kept in water that is only slightly above treezing. One can readily see that the scene pockets." The observation is wholly an electrical ten to be given by a s on board a fishery car is a very accurate, but if it is intended as an an doctor," said the bachelos style active one. Although the men are illustration of the impudence of mod- looking forward to it and supposed to have alternate watches ern men we take leave to say there what is going to happen to of six hours, in reality they often is some mistage. The truth is that or she will give as work eighteen hours at a stretch, the poor creatures do not know what and let us ent without a minute of rest, for every to do with their hands. The pocket the tea on an ele instant is utilized in manipulating pose expresses diffidence, not assurthe contents of the cans attending to ance; is, in fact, a compliment. The the hatching apparatus, and looking embarrassment of the man, leading after details. The captain is literally him to feel all limbs and extremities, responsible for these lives, and must is plainly a tribute to the dazzlina becount for them.

Not only on the land, but on the water, is the process of hatching flab during transportation carried on. The steamer Fish Hawk, owned by the government, is literally a Boating hatchery, with a productive capacity of one million shad fry, or two milion lobsters, per day. The method of incubating lobsters is exactly the same as that applied to shad .-- Youth's Companion.

## CHEMISTRY 4,600 YEARS AGO.

Employed by Chinese In Cure of Dis-

ease---Philosopher's Stone. Yu Tung Kwai, a Chinese delegate to the chemistry congress, read an interesting paper before a section of the assembly yesterday on the chemical industry of China. Alchemy, he Fellow. said, was known in China at least 2,700 years before Christ, and China still occupied an important position in regard to the chemical industries of the world.

The principal object of the practice of alchemy of 4,600 years ago, he said. was the cure of disease. Efforts were also made to evolve a preparation s ne what analogous to the philosopher's stone, the result attained being known as gold pills,

Metallurgical work and dveing were known in China from time immemorial, while the processes of making gunpowder, paper, glass and porcel all originated in the same country. while it is admitted that the Chinese of the seventh century had a clear knowledge of oxygen.

"Circumstances in China," said the lecturer, "have now changed. Since China has been known for thousands of years to be an agricultural country and to possess an enormous wealth of undeveloped minerals, attention has naturally been directed to the The method of transporting the study of these two branches of ap- make things unpleasant for him. Cyn

"A board of agriculture and industhe establishment of 'commercial

"A characteristic feature about the mentary schools. This is insisted upon not only that the pupil's mind may be trained, but also that the mentary knowledge of natural phe-

nomena."-London Standard.

INFANT MORTALITY.

of Bables' Deaths.

A study of statistics discloses the fact that by far the greatest number of deaths among infants results from what is medically called intestinal catarrh, or "summer complaint." Here we find that the larger the city the greater the mortality note. This is primarily due to the more frequent artificial feeding of the infant in the locked all summer long. Brooklys

Next as a scourge is senemia. which goes hand in hand with the apartment houses in New York have devitalized condition of the parents the kitchen on top. Jill-Yen; that is under the stress of industrial con so the cook who uses bensine wen't ditions that hold where life is con have so far to go .- Tonkers States gested; for the country has a smaller man.

death rate from this source.

When it comes to diphtheria and however, the country leads. This is readily expfrined by the greater difficulty of securing quick medical attendance in country surroundings. The same isolation makes fatal a number of minor muladies that are hardly a problem in a city where expert hospital attention can be secured in a few hours, and every new phase of medical knowledge may be tried immediately.

## EMENT TRUST MAPOSSIBLE.

Geological Survey Says Every County in Country Can Make It. A bulletin issued by the geological prives on the "Concentration of Ceent Interesta" declares "It can be that there is noticeable a certain concentration of interests in the cement industry, and that this will probably become more marked year by year. The eighty-eight plants in their wish-hones and they gets their existence in 1905 are owned by seventy-eight companies, and several of hese nominally independent companies are closely connected in owner-

"The nature of the cement industry

renders it improbable that any combination or noncompetitive arrangement can be carried to such a point not produce Portland cement if prices | weman. were forced high enough. The only limitation now on the erection of cement plants is the fact that the great cost makes the ventures prohibitive for the individual or for the small

Man's Hands and His Pockets. "Nowadaya," said Judge Willia "men will even stand talking to women with their hands in



Patron-Have you piga feet? er-No. sir: it's a bunion teaken walk that way.

She-Does the course of true live run smooth? He Oh, yes; there a banks on both sides.

"Money may make the mare go. said Uncle Eben, "but I don't see al it's much of a guaranty agin kicking Daughter-Mamma, who was Min erva? Mother-The goddess of wie dom-she never married.—The Club

Gladys-So you've sent Herbert about his business, have you? May belle—Yes. But I have since used the er recall on him.

Father-You never heard of a man getting into trouble by following good example. Son—Yes, sir, I have the counterfeiter.—Boston Transcript Julia-Going to Marie's dance? Ber tha-I shall be out of town that night

nell Widow. "What! Spend \$100 on a bathing suit?" "Now, hubby, this isn't a bath ing suit. This is a beach costume."-Washington Herald.

Julia-I wasn't invited either.--Cor

She-I heard you singing this morn ing. He-Oh, I sing a little to kill time. She—You had a good weapon.-Kansis City Journal.

First Chanfeur-Do you find ou who you have run over? See ond Chauffeur-Of course; I always read the papers!-New York Sun. Sillicus-Yes; she has threatened

icus-Is that so? When are they go ing to be married?-Philadelphia Rec "I can't tell her she's the first gir

Friend-loes the haron, your sou -Puck.

Church-In the future the man with the airships will take nebody's dust Gotham-Won't he? You just try to hire one, and you'll find out!-Youker The Young Doctor-Just think; sh

of my patients recovered this week

The Old Doctor-It's your own fault my boy. You spend too much time as the club,-Life "You don't seem to give Bykins credit for any originality whatever." "I don't. His memory is so wretched

he can't quote correctly; that's all."-Washington Star. Guest-Mercy! What's this awful profaulty down stairs? Hostess-My husband has come in late and faller

over the new Persian prayer rug-Cleveland Leader. "Who's that homely girl you spens to?" Hir, that lady has promised to be my wife!" "Cheer up. Lots at women don't keep their promises."---

Cleveland Leader. Mr. Newlywed-The moths have eaten every single thing in this closet Ida. Mrs. Newlywed-I don't see how they could get in. I've kept the door

Bill-I see a good many of the

"You erem to have a great deal or Inflammation of the lungs proves faith in doctors," said a friend of the more fatal in towns with large pop | sick man. "I have," was the reply ulations, the country offering better "A doctor would be foolish to let conditions because of the condition good customer like me die."-Boston Home Journal.

> Mrs. Brickrow-It does a lady good to have Dr. Grinn when one is sick He is always so jolly! Mr. Brickrow-You'd be jolly, too, if you were getting three dollars for a ten-minute call-Naw York Weekly.

> "What diagnosis did the doctor make of your wife's illness?" "Bald she was suffering from overwork." "It that so?" "Yes, he looked at her tongue and reached that decision immediately."-- Detroit Free Press. Mr. Slimpurse (after a decided re

fusal)-I know what the matter in

It's because I'm poor. You would

marry me if I were rich. Miss Galle (thoughtfully)-Perhaps so; but you would have to be very, very rich! The following conversation was overheard between two boys, aged ! and 5: "Joe, why can't chickens talk?" "Aw, they don't have to. When they wants anything, they just pul

"Sure, it's Mike, the boy, that's the lucky man." "How was he lucky?" "Why, mum, he got insured for five thousand dollars, and the very aim day he fell off the ladder, paintin' and broke his nick."-Baltimore Amer

Mr. Newwed-You never call me as to result in a monopoly of the in- pet names now unless you want some dustry and permanently high prices, thing. Before marriage it was differ "Good raw materials are so widely ent. Mrs. Newwed-Oh, no. Before distributed in the United States that marriage I called you pet names he there is hardly a county which could cause I wanted you.-London Gentle

"More than five thousand elephants a year go to make our plane keya," remarked the student boarder whe had been reading the scientific notes in a patent-medicine almanac. the land's sake!" excliamed the land lady. "Ain't it wonderful what name animals can be trained to do?

Ton Possibilition. "I have just had an invitation