

changed to the day when he home her first silk dress. How eyes shone when he threw the g folds over her shoulders. ime the sealskin and the dia but nothing that made them happy as that first silk dress. by day as he prospered he that there was something which Ith could not buy back-the ealth of his quiet, fragile wife. it was all over and for one ary year Kitty had lain asleep e graceful marble shaft, a handistress came to the newly d mansion on the avenue. less people said it was so forall round, for the first Mrs. was not the sort of a woman de over such a home or to the people who would be userising man like Amos Shepard. econd Mrs. Shepard was admirpted to the position. She knew ools which would give the chilbest social standing. She prever a dinner table with inble grace and tact, and when was elected to congress it was irculated that his wife's diplonad been worth more for camurposes than his goodly check. social debut was set for next Aiready the society papers were of her prospects, her gowns and uty, and she looked like-his the sleigh ride years ago. er, I want to tell you some-

were almost home, and the fellow was getting desperate. and bonds might be of a paramportance to men of fifty, but e blood runs riot in the veins life holds other more vital nepard roused himself with an

it shrug-a check, of course. cian's practice in the first year rofitable even when backed by al parents and friends.

ald lifted the whip nervously, blacks sprang forward. father, I want to get married.

I'm young and have my way bút if you love a girl as I do, gives you something to work les mere money."

Shepard's lips closed firmly. that buttlefly Rossia on

INTER



ices" is the Slogan

STORE.

BLOMDAHL, Prop.

UNCLE BILL

EDGAR BAKER

IIP AILROAD wrecks, railroad wrecks," said Uncle Bill, as or wounded, and that no he laid down the morning disease during the 'siege,' paper in the editor's office. we have a new and less ro "It beats all git out how they turn 'em of the whole proceeding. into the ditch once in a while, through en-who did not know the carelessness uv sum uv the em- tional opportunities I had ployees. I'll be durned if it ain't time tial conversations with the that these 'ere railroads had double -tell the most thrilling tracks; it may cost sumthin' ter git the whistling of bullets 'em laid, but what is the use uv these through the windows. Sor head end collisions when sum uv the their children became millionaires kin open up a double the whistling of bullets an track. Why, there ain't a big railroad joyed the sound. I do no in this country that hasn't paid enough that the ladies really fer damages ter lay a double track since stories. They certainly en they was built. This thinkin' that lation of them. Butmebby it won't happen don't save lives | The clergyman waved h an' it don't save the railroads eny and forward, as though he money 'cause they have ter pay when ing away smoke that had eny one gits hurt."

"Well," said the editor, "railroad officials are deeply concerned over these wrecks, but it often, and I may say, invariably occurs through the A Woman Who Had Thought That carelessness of the employees, in not reading the orders right.

"I'm ready ter admit that," said Unin this busy world, jest 'cause people may boast about not bein afraid of nearly fell over backward when his face on record was the \$25,000 given for an git careless an' don't read their orders right. Sum gits their orders from superior officers an' sum run on their own schedule, but when a man holds a position where human lives are concerned in the faithful performance uv duty there ought not be eny excuse uv o not readin' right."

"There is no one, whether he be employer or employee, that wants to jeopardize human lives," remarked the editor. "Accidents will happen, and the president of a railroad is apt to be in the wreck if it occurs."

"Oh. I'll admit that, too. No one wants to se an accident," said Uncle Pill, "but people git careless; why, only last week a merchant out in Iowa was out ridin' an' tried ter cross the track when a train was cumin' an' he ain't a merchant, now; he got wrecked withcut bein' on a train.'

"The railroads do not make all the wrecks in this world," replied the ed-

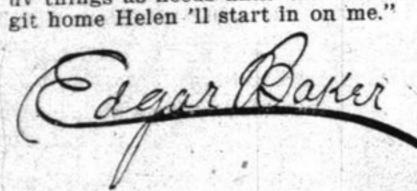
"I should say not," said Uncle Bill, "I met a tramp the other day on the railroad that crosses my farm. He was rettin' down on the ties an' I said, 'My friend, where are yer goin,?' an' he said: 'I'm on the road ter ruin,' an' I said: 'Yer'd better stub yer toe an' git wrecked 'fore yer git there; it's a bad town ter strike these prosperous times;' there's times when a wreck might help a feller like that, an' he said: 'I've bin expectin' a wreckage crew along ter git me righter up fer sum time.' I asked him how he cum ter git on the down grade without gittin' flagged, an' he said, 'I tried the hot gir line. I first used ter give it ter my parents, when they'd chide me fer goin' wrong, till things got purty durn warm, an' then it got so the air brakes wouldn't work an' I went strait ahead with a full head uv steam, ontil I got ter "Good Feller" station. They've got that station on all roads, but it ought ter be called "D-n Fool" station. cause no one likes ter git off there, an' so I kept on ontil I found the brakes all worn out, an' I was attached ter the train with a self coupler.' I told him the train stopped at 'Mission' station, an' he'd better sidetrack fer repairs. Now, there's no doubt but what that feller has a good ole mother at home a prayin' that he won't git wrecked: he had the danger signal hung out on his nose an' of eny one made a head end collision with him they would be disregardin' orders; that's all there is 'bout that."

"Well, most people have an excuse for going down hill," interposed the editor.

"Yes; they are like Pat was with the oysters," said Uncle Bill. "When he was braggin' 'bout eatin' a quart uv raw oysters he admitted that they were small ovsters. Most young fellers now days is tryin' ter build an elevated road under ground, an' they min't perticular 'bout its bein' a double track, so when they go ter cum back they have a head end collision with sum other feller what ain't reached the turntable, then the devil's ter pay an'

everybody broke." "Well," said the editor, "you have drifted away from the railroads some-

what." "I jest wanted ter show that the railroads ain't the only ones that ought ter be liable fer wrecks," remarked Uncle Bill. "There's a hull lot uv things as needs fixin' an' of I don't



WHERE BULLETS WHISTLED.

Siege of Legation in Pekin "a Comparatively Trivial Thing."

York Sun: "Really, I was astonished heiress into an infatuation; ith a handto find what a comparatively trivial some young nobleman, wrom she inthing that 'siege of the legations' was. sisted upon marrying. Win Bismarck Staying as I was at the British lega- fell from power, Von Hatzi ldt prompt- ent about 300,000 domestic estriches in tion, I was in the place in which all ly remarried his former A rerican wife, South Africa.

the foreigners took refuge. one morning before brea looked around the place. square inclosure of about diagonally opposite corner some traces of bombardmen was no sign of any attack old temple in which most ple were, nor was there about the legation buildings the minister how he had have the place so successf No one would dream, that the place had ever bee ed. To my utter astonishm that none of the buildings examining had been hit had not been fired on. had every opportunity to fi

nywhere

repair-

ombard-

I found

but did not. "Take into consideration fact that no noncombatant

mental vision.

FEAR OF GHOS S.

She Was Not Supersidious.

ghosts," said a bright line woman, opened up. had occasion to find ou that I was he got into our stateroom. believing it.

any sort of supernatural gency, rush- glar's leg. second seemed to lengthen out into a he had taken.

have voice enough to screen. to my rescue. I never fit better in search. It was unsuccessful. had noticed it), and she rent on to monds. must have had the same beling."

MATRIMONIAL OF SITY.

Divorce and Remarriage f a Noted German Diplome

Springfield (Mass.) Repullican: The jewel, even if his face is on crooked. to divorce the wife, Bisnigrck, agreed in animals, and it is a pleasure to se to make Count von Ha elfeldt the it."

German minister of foreign affairs. It is not improbable that the countess urged her husband to scrifice her, for, if she did not, his action in securing divorce, in 1886, was particularly discreditable to him. At fly rate, the debts were paid, the count lecame minister of foreign affairs, and then Bismarck tried to have him marry the daughter of the rich ban or who had arranged his financial difficulties. That was more than the dip mat could Interview with Dr. Nevin in New stand and he cleverly pilofe I the young

got up | with whom he had remained on terms ast and of warm affection during their separa-

a large tion. icres. At | As before intimated the wife prob-I found ably urged the count to get the divorce ut there in order to save his career. If he was ipon the weak in doing it, he made amends at the peo- the first opportunity.

I asked CRESCEUS AND THE DIAMONDS.

Ketcham's Bull Pup Nearly Costs Him a Nice Little Fortune.

Denver Post: "That pup came very had been near costing me \$30,000 Sunday night, on them, was the remark of George H. Ketcham, owner of Cresceus this, morning. The then, the popular horseman looked down at as killed diminutive Boston bull pup. d I think b. p. looked up at his master and winkntic view ed one eye in a most knowing way. had wom- Then he winked his face some more, excep- and tried to put on a dog smile that had confiden- a most painful look about it.

uthorities The dog's name is Cresceus, named gies about after the wonderful racing stallion. came Just why he was named this nobody told how seems to know. It certainly was not omed to on account of beauty, for the little really en- brown and white pup has a face that doubt but was melted just before it was screwed eved the on upside down. It looks as if he were ed the re- about to melt some more, and then the dog would have no face at all. And and back that would probably be better than the

ere blow- face he has now. scured his But, to rescume; "The pup is a great dog, sure enough," Mr. Ketcham continued. "His mother and father back it. threatening otherwise to patent the in Boston each brought \$6,000 a few idea straightaway and sell it elsewhere. years ago, and this pup is worth at He signed an agreement and left the least half of that. But to me his value office with a check for \$50,000, quite is fixed at about \$1,000,000, and I don't satisfied with his share. Since then know that even that amount would buy many billion pints of his "notion" have tunnel riveting is going on. there spec-

old superstition in human ature, and "we were in the sleeper coming toward upon by Norman Miles, not so very makes a little spectacle worth looking the bravest of us sometime feel a chill Denver. The horses and men were in long ago. He got that amount with as at. creeping up our backs. I w. I have the private car up ahead, and just after little trouble as a man could take for The pneumatic riveting hammer contalked a great deal about myself in I retired Tim Murnan came back to ask a very simple notion, as formerly sists of a piston working in a cylinder. this respect, and have bee inclined to me a question. The pup sleeps with sheets of stamps had to be cut up with The piston is the hammer. The some boast how different I was from other Tim when he isn't at the side of my scissors, as you will see in most of pressed air is conveyed to it through, women in this respect. It recently bed, and of course he got friendly when those used before the present issue, a flexible pipe or hose. In a generally

which is used in making ther mem- carry with me a bag of stones that cost shrewd, business-like inventor, but a pipe. bers of my sex. I do not mind telling me about \$30,000. One of them was a dreamer of dreams, and as soon as this To supply red-hot rivers there are the story on myself, became I believe gift to my father by Prince Edward, idea occurred to him he took it straight used portable forges, or furnaces workin the doctrine of averages in its now king, many years ago, and, while off to the authorities and broached ot ed with compressed air from the carnet broadest sense, and the f cident sim- it is worth only a few thousand dol- He explained it with a needle and a source of supply that runs the hamply goes to show that I m right in lars, ten times its value would not get it scrap of paper, which he had not even mers. There is a shield in front of the

connection before. I brus sed by the coming out and incidentally taking a plan or making a model, gangs of riveters. For each gang there, cemetery without thinking of ghosts or midnight lunch on a piece of the bur- It is odd that two ideas connected was a catcher who caught the red-hor-

pressed the bell. Imagin my surprise mistake. When he came in with Mur- big sums, "just as they stood," but the were to go. when the door flew open violently as nan I sat up in the berth and didn't pay modern gum used on postage stamps soon as I rang the bell And there, any attention to him. He nosed about was also bought for \$20,000 hot from with arms outstretched long, bony my pillow, as I supposed to see wheth- the brain of the idea-striker. Jacob arms-stood a human skilleton to wel- er the bag was safe. Instead of that he Morris, who was a poor Jew from come me into the place. How did I seemed to have an idea that he was the Spitalfields, used to use a paste of cold feel? I cannot describe to There was personal guardian of the gems, for starch and water to stick his handbille dim light falling on the skeleton. when he went out the bag was between on the shop window. There was r Otherwise the hall was Mark. There his jaws. His lips hung down like great want at the postoffice for a gum was no other response to my ring. A lambrequins and I couldn't see what that could be allowed to dry and be

nerve to walk into the buse. I did Monday morning felt as happy as you starch to give it drying power, and not want the skeleton to get between can imagine. All at once it fished offered the notion-very warily-to the me and the door. I was shamed to across my mind that I had lost the covernment, which had been experiturn back into the street, and that fa- stones. My, but it was a stunner! vorite weapon off all womes in distress, searched high and low, but not a gem the scream-well, I simply did not could be found. Tim and the pup came in, and I quietly announced my loss. "Finally the lady of the house came Murnan and Ed Green then began to

my life. She said I had po doubt no- "Finally, in desperation, I said: ticed the skeleton at the for. (Yes, I would give \$5,000 for that bag of dia-

explain that the evening efore they | "The dog made a bound and grabbed had enjoyed a phantom if rty at her him by the arm. Then he began dighome, and had neglected move the ging in the straw, and suddenly jumped grim member who we omed the out and tried to wag the tail that had guests. Hereafter I will I ow how to been cut off. In his mouth he held the sympathize with men and yomen who bag of gems. In an instant they were are afraid of ghosts, for I guess I in my hands safe and sound, and the pup. I suppose, was looking around for that five thousand. I told him I'd owe it to him for a few centuries, and he looked happier still.

"When that dog grows old I'm going to have a diamond collar made for him. In fact, I may not wait until age stiffens his joints, for he is certainly a

matrimonial relations of the late Count "And, say, would you believe me, but von Hatzfeldt, German An assador to that dog is the only animal, human or England, were not entire common-otherwise, that can get into Cresceus place. He married an Anterican girl, stall at certain times without being Miss Helen Moulton, daug ter of Col- kicked or bitten Well, it's a fact. Why onel Moulton of Albany Y., years the friendship between those two aniago. It was purely an a fair of the mals is the most wonderful thing heart , for neither of the couple had have ever seen. They worship each wealth. When the count was serving other. Why, it was only last week that as Ambassador to Constantinople, in Mike the Tramp induced the dog to the early '80's he becam! financially come into his stall, and Cresceus tried embarrassed, and sought aid from Bis- to jump over the stall and fight it out marck, his friend and patron. That right there. He raised such a disturb statesman had never approved the ance that the pup was glad to get over count's marriage, so he agreed to lift into his friend's compartment, and for the count out of his financial troubles on a whole day the horse rubbed his nose condition that the American wife, be over the dog and kept him from leaving divorced. As an additiona nducement the stall. That's what I call plain love

One Reason.

Puck: First Harlemite-They say American locomotives burn a great deal of coal. Second Harlemite-Perhaps they do;

King Edward is a good shoemaker, having learned the trade at the wish of his father, all of whose male children were taught modes of earning their own

they are not run by Harlem janitors.

It is estimated that there are at pres-

BRAINS EVOLVE FOR-TUNES QUICKLY.

Useful Inventions Sold to Manufacturers Upon Mere Suggestion

London Answers: For the mere notion of the possibility of making he never made a pint himself.

head, and said he could aerate water twenty-four hours. permanently. The experts questioned him, and though they could have simply "pirated" the idea if they had chosen, offered him \$25,000 for his discovery. He asked for \$50,000, and got

made out of the same old and of clay "For certain private reasons I always was a grat nuisance. Miles was not a of fire hose ending with a shout, stabby brought with him.

mine a few evenings ago and it was diamonds under my pillow, as I have penciled line to demonstrate his theory. and the heater wears we was supported by after the sun had gone down. She done many times while on the road. and also suggested a simple device for tacles to protect his eyes than danger lives in an isolated part q a very well The pup knew this, for not three a perforating machine. It did not take from flying rparks. known thoroughfare, and ot far from months ago he woke me up when a bur- a genius to perceive the value of this. At one point on the work the other a very prominent cemeter. Trees are glar tried to get into my room in a and even the government officials raw day where riveting was going on, wit's grouped around the houl, and it is Boston hotel, and while I was strug- it. Though he held no patent, Miles the usual long lines of greatly interreally a sad and somber | bking place, gling with the intruder the dog got the asked \$25,000 for the idea, and, after ested spectators, there were two furalthough I never thought of it in this bag and crept under the bed, afterward some delay, he got it, without as much paces going, supplying rivets to two

ed into the road, up on the porch, and "But Sunday night the dog made a two different men, should both sell for and set them in the hole where they etuck on afterwards "with a lick." century of time. I did not have the "I slept very well that night and Morris hit on the idea of frying the menting with all sorts of costly gums and had never heard of starch as a tickfast. First, the wily Morris asked he price of success in discovering practicable gum. The government had been offering \$10,000 as a reward, but Morris asked \$25,000, and in the end got 320,000 when his secret was proved. He trew his money, after no further trouhie than a walk from Spitalfields to Westminster to claim it. That was an

easy \$20,000. When a man has a brain worth thouands sterling, it seems strange that he should not deal with it in a businessike way. Twice in the late John Ruthir's life he sold for hard cash down bare notions that had come into his head just as they were. His wonderful safety-valve for locomotives, now used on half the engines of the world, was nothing but an idea unworged out and he offered it for what it was worth to the engine-making firm of Cooper, Hennessey & Co. They might easily have nnexed the idea and patented it themelves, for Ruthin merely explained the dea as it had occurred to him.

He, for his part, might have taken out the patent and sold it, reserving a reyalty, for there was no doubt it was as clever a thing as ever was thought of, but he preferred cash down for the idea rather than expense and risks, and he left Mr. Hennessey's office with a check for \$15,000. It was five years later that his marvelous brain hatched another such idea-a much more procaic one. It was the notion of a new sausage-making machine, so good and simple that it seemed a marvel that nobody had hit on it before. He sold the idea, just as it stood in his head, to a firm of Birmingham hardware makers, who gave him \$5,000 for it.

It was the financial difficulties h was always in that caused the late Henry Stephens to sell outright his deas just as his brain conceived them They fetched "cash down" on the nail. too, for he sold the bare notion of the "Stephens' churn," now used in every corner of the world, which regulates courts that the fact that a wealthy its action, and makes butter produc- gentleman married his nurse, who was tion a swift and easy job. Formerly made the chief beneficiary under his the dairymaid would churn all day will in return for her faithful care of and wonder why the butter "would him in his last illiness does not connot come." Instead of going in for a stitute sufficient cause for disallowing patent and royalties, Stephens took his the will in favor of a brother who never notion to Lawrence & Gavin, the big manifested any token of fraternal regricultural implement makers, and gard for the testator beyond visiting his f course, they saw the advantage of sickroom on a single occasion for the it at once. Yet he only casually ex- purpose of borrowing money from him.

plained the idea as it lay in his head and had not as much as a pencil sketch made out. He asked \$10,000 for the idea, and it is greatly to the credit of the firm that he got it, for they might safely have taken advantage of him. He was a happy-go-lucky, but brilliant genius, wont to forstall all his bene-Thoughts That Led to Great and fits, but he got his check for \$10,000 and a position to superintend the making of the churns at \$50 a week. He soon gave that up, however.

The hurry of the age largely helps to bring these cash down idea sales off, and it was sheer terror of being foreaerated water, thought ut over a pipe stalled, as he admitted, that led Huntof tobacco, Harvey Browne obtained ley Webb to sell his idea for the wonderful "Facile" electric motor "on the \$50,000 in hard cash—the record price nail." He rushed off with a few pencil ever given for an idea. It was not a notes as soon as ever the notion was patent or an invention that he sold, ripe in his head, and offered it for sale. but just the notion of forcing carbonic It was an old thingto do; but Webb acid gas into water pressure, with a markeble simplicity and usefulness of rough suggestion of the way to do it. the idea led him to fear somebody else He is the father of all the coda water would get in with it before him. If be and other "fizzes" in the world, though had had a smart practical agent to work for him he might have been a As a rule it takes weeks of think- millionaire; as it was, he died last ing out, hard work and copious dia- year, worth a handsome fortune. He grams to "place" an invention; follow- took his notion to Hickman & Rouse ed by long and expensive process to and they bought the naked idea for get a patent from the government. \$45,000, thus nearly equaling Harvey Harvey Browne merely took his idea Browne's record. The whole affairto Payne, Nichols & Co., the big beer conception of the idea, working out, bottling firm, just as it stood in his negotiations and sale-did not occupy

RIVETING IN THE TUNNEL.

Compressed Air Used to Do the Work-Interesting Process

New York Sun: Wherever along the line of the work on the rapid transit tators line up side by side and as close New Orleans Times-Democrat: "One Here Cresceus snaped at a fly, and One of the easiest made of big sums together as they can stand. Riveting "idea" which you use every day—the as it is here done, for the most part "but after all there is some hat of this "Sunday night," said Mr. Ketcham, perforated postage stamp edges, bit with pneumatic riveting hammers.

and they were never cut evenly, which way the contrivance looks like a longth-

open door of these furneces to protect! "I had occasion to call can a friend of "When I went to bed I put the bag of He made a series of pricks along a the heater's face from the intense heat,

with the same article, conceived by rivets thrown to him by the heater-

One of the two catchers caught with a tin bucket and the other with an empty rivet keg. The heaters used very long-handled slender tongs and the catchers slender tongs with shorterhandles.

When a riveter was ready for another rivet one of the heaters would reach into his furnace with these long slender tongs and pull out one, redhot. And then, with what seemed a casual, off-hand sort of fling, but was really the greatest accuracy of nim. he would send this red-hot rivet saffing through the air to the catcher. The latter might be 30, 40 or 50, or as much as, 60 feet away, but he never failed to get his rivet. The heater men were both good pitchers, the catchers both good catchers; nail keg or tin bucket man, neither of them ever missed anything that came his way.

When a catcher had got a rivet he would nip it up in his little tongs and enter it in the hole where it was to go. Then with a dolly bar set up against the head of it, one of the gang would hold the rivet in place, while the riveter would set the pneumatic hammer-it blows so rapid that they sounded for quickness like the hammer of an electric bell-against the point of the rivet, beating that down and spreading it out into a finished head on that side in no time at all.

And so they kept going till the steel set up was all riveted up; the furnaces blowing, the heaters throwing the redhot rivets through the air, the catchers catching them, the riveters dragging their hose behind them as they advanced and the pneumatic hammer playing a noisy tattoo on the rivets; all to the great admiration and lively interest of the lookers-on.

Fun in the Parlor.

London Tid-Bits: When you see a young man sitting in the parlor that ever frightened himself in a mirror clambering over his knees, jerking his nectie out of place, ruffling his shirt front, pulling his hair, kicking his shins, feeling in all his pockets. for coppers, while the unresisting victim smiles all the time like the cover of a comic paper, you may safely say that the howling boy has a sister who is in a room not twenty feet away, and that the young man doesn't come there just for the fun of playing with her

It has been idecided in New York