

as if one were wound up  
engine to scoot from wall  
frenzy. Mr. Kerwin learn-  
ope, he says.  
think that you only did it  
me, the way it was with Bob  
Maxon and the rest, I would-  
hang. But some way he seems  
He's forty-five"—  
"six."  
the same, and I know Uncle  
his cold cash or he'd never  
at his head the way he does."  
"I don't throw me at his head,"  
denial. "Eleanor is always  
well, Eleanor, she's 'most  
y-five last April."  
care. She wouldn't look at  
if he comes on the boat, I'll  
in the lake."  
sweet child, Tom, dear, do you  
I don't know," he retorted  
I don't know anything, Jeanie,  
I love you, and you don't  
I'll see you in a few minutes.  
After a few min-  
glance at him. His  
lying on his arms, his face  
She smiled a little, tremulous,  
mile. What a boy he was!  
ould have known, taken it for  
anyway. But all he did was  
cause and lay down heart  
before the battle had even  
on the distant marsh some  
sent a quivering, anxious  
the lake, and the water lap-  
among the reeds down near  
old pier.  
vered and looked away from  
g, athletic young figure lying  
the sword grasses at her feet.  
I don't know going away that  
How long half a year seems  
must be alone! But he was  
oy! She turned and laid her  
his shoulder.  
don't do that," she said quick-  
frown contracting her eye-  
I didn't know. You always  
if it were half fun. "Don't  
you did? And Bob and Cliff  
in earnest. Boys aren't gen-  
they fall in love because—oh,  
use! And I thought you were  
I didn't think you would  
be forever, the way men do."  
onse from the prostrate figure.  
wondered to his hair. It was  
avy hair. She had loved to  
ck in the old days when she  
angry with him. One could  
a splendid grip.  
ever said you really wanted  
know, Tom." The words did  
as easily now. "Mr. Ker-  
posed, really and truly, in the  
n way, like a man. You never  
posed."  
ure sat bolt upright.  
did he say?"  
boat has left island."  
did he do it?"  
I'll be here pretty soon."  
ook at me. Don't laugh."  
while, when they could hear  
faint whistle of the boat and  
own to the pier together swing-  
he asked suddenly:  
do it right?"  
"Better than Kerwin?"  
leanor!" she said.  
SE IN ILLINOIS TIMBER.  
ped in the State Than There  
Was Fifty Years Ago.  
ng in the 40's," said the old  
the great fear of the people in  
as that the timber in the state  
on be exhausted and that the  
ld become uninhabitable. Our  
has had not yet been discovered  
country settling up as fast as  
at that time needs a great deal  
houses were to be built, farms  
and the consumption of fuel  
great fireplaces of the day was  
s. Many farmers began tree  
selecting as a rule the quick-  
varieties, such as locust and  
od poplar, and soft maple. Still  
umption was for a number of  
water than the increase and  
ally seemed a danger of a wood  
awhile, though, all thought of  
ger vanished. The develop-  
our coal fields lessened the de-  
wood for fuel. The invention  
fences produced another saving  
while the use of brick, stone,  
lumber for house building di-  
the demand for native wood.  
the increase in population  
a large demand for lumber, but  
cient to create any scare.  
y the farmer can, in many lo-  
buy his coal for what it would  
cut his wood. He fences his  
th wire much more cheaply  
could with wood, and the net-  
roads brings almost to his  
sawed product of the pine for-  
the North ready for the con-  
of house and barn. The de-  
native wood is so small that  
imated that the supply of na-  
in the state is greater than  
0 years ago."

## TWO SLICK SCHEMES.

### NEAT TRAPS TO ROB GOTHAM-ITES OF THEIR SHEKELS.

Some of the Latest Gilded Traps Set for the Unwary in the City of New York.

New York letter: Some of the latest schemes for fleecing people in a pretty way, crop up in the heart of the shopping section. The ingenuity of some of these crooks is interesting, when it is original.

The latest of these adventures to cause a ripple in the busy life of the city was a young man who up till a week or two ago presided over a handsome suite of offices on Fifth avenue. For several months past the offices were a scene of constantly increasing activity. A force of about 12 men and a half score of typewriters, each supplied with a roll top desk, were busy developing schemes which the energetic proprietor had formulated. He himself sat in a little inner glass encased office continually busy directing the energies of his staff of assistants.

The business was primarily a publishing and advertising one, but there had been appended to it some half a score others, including a circular delivery scheme, a patent fish bait idea and others too numerous to mention.

One day the manager, or proprietor, did not come down to the office and it was stated that he was sick from overwork. He continued to absent himself from the office and when pay day came the typewriters, getting no pay, quit in a body. Then it was learned that the gentleman had gone away for his health, taking with him all the funds of the concern. Inquiries elicited the fact that the ton or a dozen men around the office were all special partners with the absconder. With a head full of ideas, where taken from no one knew, this enterprising genius had come to New York and advertised for partners. Of his ideas he had made the best possible use. For each of them he had received in return for a deed of half partnership, sums varying from one to six hundred dollars. In this way he was supposed to have accumulated four or five thousand dollars. He had mortgaged all the furniture, so that when he went away the special partners had nothing whatever to realize upon. One of the men who claimed to have been swindled secured a warrant for the promoter's arrest after he had gotten away. Several persons who were not previously known to have had any dealings with the young man and who are supposed to have been taken in by him as many silent partners, were looking for him after he decamped. The majority of his partners, however, were so humiliated by the way in which they had let themselves be talked over that they abandoned their losses without any complaint only too glad to escape the ridicule of their friends by keeping quiet.

One of the most distinguished successes the promoter had was a man. He was a young man with an intelligent countenance and a manner so engaging that all the dupes with whom he came in contact had the most thorough confidence in him. He could have even borrowed money off the office boy.

He talked of his plans in a quiet manner but was not looking for a partner because he had a very good thing to himself. Some of the telephone patents had run out and he was taking advantage of that to make new connections at a great cut in prices. He had come from San Francisco, where he had fixed up several of the big hotels, passing thence to Salt Lake City and other points where he had done good business. He talked familiarly of the hotels and their proprietors. Then he started out to take contracts in New York. He soon had imaginary arrangements with some of the large hotels and a few of the big drygoods houses (to fill in time with). He had only taken desk room down town, but upstairs he had hired a whole floor for a workshop. Very soon loads of goods from electrical supply houses commenced to come in and the top floor got very crowded.

One night all this material was re-loaded again to be taken downtown to what the telephone man said was a new workshop he had just rented. Then he disappeared.

Enquirers commenced to come in for Mr. Blank from the firms, who had sold him goods on credit and others that he had contracted with to put in 'phones, but he had left no address and could not be communicated with.

He had gotten clear away with about a couple of thousand dollars' worth supplies and had probably gone back to somewhere to fill some uncompleted orders.

It took the telephone man two weeks to make his haul and his nice manners are still talked about ground town.

But remains could be written of the many similar operations which are being pursued in this neighborhood and yet a new scheme can be worked successfully any day in the week, it seems without danger to the operator. Doubtless if the police looked the matter up they would find the features of at least half of these schemers in the Rogue's gallery.

WILLIAM BELL.

Pennsylvania still retains a poll tax of 50 cents as a condition of suffrage. Originally in New York a freehold to the value of £20, or payment of a yearly rent of not less than 40 shillings, was required, and when the American standard of value was substituted, it was required that a citizen to be qualified as an elector must either own property to the value of \$250, or pay \$10 a year as rent, or taxes to the amount of at least \$5.

## CREEKS PROPOSE THEIR QUEEN.



The students and conservatives in Athens are seeking to bring about a revolution because the Queen of Greece is taking steps to bring out an Edition of the Bible in Modern Greek—The sitting of the chamber has been suspended and a change of ministry may ensue.

### LONG RIDE ON A MULE.

One Hundred Miles a Day for Five Days to Save a Fortune.

Kansas City Star: Judge Guinotte will be asked to appoint a guardian for Lynn Hays, the most picturesque of the few "old-timers" of Kansas City. Mr. Hays is very old, and has grown so that his heirs think this step for the protection of his estate.

The name of Lynn Hays is well known to many an old resident of Santa Fe trail in 1857. It was upon which depended \$64,000 with a stage coach from Bent's Ford, in Colorado, to Kansas City. The distance of more than 500 miles, covered mule-back in five days by the Hays boys—there is some difference of opinion as to whether Lynn or his brother "Up" carried the stage.

The story, as it still lingers in the memory of John C. Gage, is as follows: In 1857 John Campbell was in charge of the freighters' train on the Santa Fe trail. He had a large force of men and he and they were employed by Russell, Majors and Waddell, who at that time, the railroads not having reached the West, did all the freighting for the army.

It was at Bent's Ford, on the north side of the Arkansas river, near Las Animas. Campbell had received these drafts and the stage, which had already gone out, carrying a letter notifying the bank that the stage had gone to the wall. If the stage had not been broken up, it would have been worth \$64,000.

Every 15 miles the stage was fresh relay of horses and mules, and day and night a splendid outfit of men and mules.

"Up" said Campbell to Hays: "Here is a splendid stage. It is never known to tire. Can you take him and make that trip?"

It meant 100 miles a day, through a wild, sparsely settled country, with long stretches of trail on which neither food nor drink was to be had. A moment Hays hesitated, but in a moment, "I'll ride him," he said.

Then began the race that was afterward to be talked about all over the country. For the last three days of the ride Hays was afraid to stop to snatch an hour's sleep unless some one was by him. When he felt that he could not endure it any longer and was falling asleep in the saddle, he would watch some campers and get them to take him while he slept and wake him in an hour. He got in here in the afternoon just before the bank closed, and the stage arrived that night.

"It was a very remarkable animal," said Mr. Gage, "probably the most remarkable animal for long-distance travel in the world. When I came to Kansas City in 1858, I had heard of that wonderful ride and went to see the mule within a week after my arrival. He was an ordinary looking animal—a very active, nimble fellow for many years. I have no idea after that he lived, but he must have reached a very ripe old age."

Campbell used to tell me that "Old Sam" for 14 years prior to that there hadn't been a year that he didn't ride him across the plains."

Judge Guinotte remembers the mule distinctly. "There's hardly a tler that doesn't remember 'Old Sam,'" he said. "Old Sam" died of old age or nine years ago, I think, but for many years he was pensioned off and out of active service."

### ITS ROYAL STOCKHOLDERS.

Great Northern Railway Has More Than Any American Road.

There is probably no American railroad which can boast of so many stockholders of royal blood as can the Great Northern railway. In the offices of this road are the signatures of the Duke of Connaught, the Prince of Wales, the Princess Beatrice, the Duke of Fife, the Marquis of Lorne, and of most of the other dukes and duchesses, Princes and princesses, marquises, and marchionesses in whose veins run the traditional blue blood.

The only one who holds no stock in this road is the head of the family—King Edward VII. Another distinguished stockholder is "Bobs," Field Marshal Roberts. Most of these people were induced to invest in Great Northern stock through the efforts of Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal.—New York Times.

The enormity of our salmon output this year has played havoc with the British fisheries, for in Canada the law does not permit the use of traps. In Washington and Oregon traps are used, so that the American fisheries are able to furnish salmon to the Canadian canneries for 2 and 3 cents a fish, where the canneries used to pay the Canadians from 10 to 15 cents.

A dispatch from Las Cruces says that the oil borers at Engle N. M., have struck an artesian well of remarkable volume, at a depth of 200 feet. Engle is in the heart of the famous journey of Death desert, one of the famous journey regions known, and the strike of water will prove far more valuable than an oil gusher.

Anna Colson Rich, a musical composer of Maine, has about 165 compositions to her credit. She quite recently wrote a quartet, using the words of Longfellow's poem, "The Reaper and the Flowers," for the Bangor Apollo Male Quartet, and it has been accepted by a London publisher.

Sebastian B. Ettlinger, the keeper of the Washington monument at Washington, died last Thursday. He was appointed ten years ago, and each day he ascended at least once to the gallery beneath the statue to light the winding stairway, and in doing so mounted 228 steps.

## GREATEST LIBRARY.

### ENORMOUS BUILDING TO BE ERECTED IN NEW YORK.

Capacity of a Million and a Quarter Books—To be Three Story Marble Triumph of Classic Greek.

New York letter: The greatest library of the world will be situated at Fifth avenue and Fortieth street, New York. It will be a pure three-story white marble building, the architecture of which will recall the chaste production of classic Greece.

The site of the old reservoir, New York's great center for water, will be used as the American repository of information—the great public library of the world.

It will stand upon the plot of land bounded by Fifth avenue, Bryant Park, Fortieth and Forty-second streets. It will be in the heart of what will be the world's metropolis of the future.

Its dimensions are to be: 366 feet long from north to south and 246 feet wide from east to west; 63 feet high from the ground line to the cornice on the center of the west front. Its wings will be built around two open courts, each 81 feet square, which will secure an abundance of light in the daytime.

The dimensions will be as follows: "A main stack room, 274 feet long, 72 feet wide and 52 feet 6 inches high containing seven floors, and having a shelving capacity for 1,250,000 volumes. Access to this stack is provided at each end at the center on the east side from each of the three lower floors of the building, and also from the center of the reading rooms which are placed on the top of it. The central portion of this stack, on the lower access, will be lighted by electric light.

"The lending department on the basement floor, the lending delivery room being at the bottom of the north court, lighted from above, and communicated directly with the lower tier of the main stack room.

"Three large public reading rooms on the first floor—namely: a children's room, 118x42 feet; a periodical room, 118x42 feet, and a newspaper room, 92x38 feet.

"Public reading rooms on the upper floor, including two main reading rooms each 115x72 feet; two reading room extensions, with lower ceilings north and south of main reading rooms, each 38x92 feet, and one for public catalogue, open reference shelves and casual readers 81x67 feet. The whole giving seats for about 800 readers, and being supplied by a central delivery room placed over the center of the main stack, and communicating with it by book lifts, running from top to bottom.

"Special reading rooms for scholars and special students on the second floor, including public document room, 38x92 feet; a room for Oriental literature, 38x52 feet; a room for sociology and economics, 18x48 feet; a room for mathematics and physical and chemical sciences, 42x77 feet; a map room, 42x38 feet; a music room, 38x52 feet; a Bible room and six special study rooms, each about 15 feet square.

"Picture galleries, Stuart room and other exhibition rooms, freely open to the public, occupying the west front of the upper floor.

"The grouping of the rooms for administrative offices on the south side of the building include: Printing office, bindery, packing and shipping rooms on the basement floor; receiving and checking room, business superintendent's offices, etc., on the first floor; director's offices, order room, catalogue and accession room on the second floor.

This will mark an epoch in time. W. E. WALDRON.

Sir Thomas Lipton, through an English company, is starting a line of steamers between Savannah and Liverpool. He is establishing a large number of farms over southern Georgia to grow produce for these steamers and proposes to send over a little army of German gardeners to cultivate the lands.

## A SPONGELESS SLATE.

It is White and the Invention of a Young Woman Teacher.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: Miss Emma Levi, a teacher of one of the lower grades in the Eagle school, has invented a slate which is intended to eliminate the sponge as a part of the school furniture, and upon the tests made by the authorities there is little doubt of the slate coming into general use in the Cleveland schools.

Miss Levi, in telling of her invention, says: "I am sure that it will fulfill the purpose for which it was invented. As long as I have been in the profession the sponge for slates has been one of the things which made it unpleasant. Long before the germ theory was advanced and the sponge condemned because of the scattering of disease through it, I reached the conclusion that it could not but have an undesirable influence upon the health of the school children.

I first tried to find an eraser which would take the place of the sponge, and not need water. Here I found that the slate is so porous that, while its surface appears to be smooth, under a microscope it can be seen that the use of a slate in writing exercises depends upon the porosity, and that the only way to thoroughly clean them is by the application of water.

Finally another problem presented itself, which led to the solution of both it and the sponge difficulty. I observed, as have all teachers, that it was practically impossible to use the slate on dark days, which are most numerous in Cleveland. Most school rooms have no means of artificial lighting, and on cloudy days the effect of having the slates outside the desks was to make the rooms even more gloomy, as putting the eyes of the children in jeopardy. We got orders one day not to use the slates on these dark days, but to allow them to study from their books. This gave me the idea of a white slate, and was the beginning of my research along that line.

"My first object was to produce a slate which would be white, and which could be cleaned readily. When I found such a slate, or possibly it is a misnomer to call it a slate, as it is really a substitute for the slate, I then believed that the time had come to get rid of the sponge in the schools.

"I worked until I secured a composition which would have a glazed surface, and then turned my attention to a pencil which would have an affinity for the surface, and its marks still be readily removed. The pencil, by the way, was not the least of the difficulties, but at last I have a pencil and a slate which will go together and eliminate both the difficulty in regard to unsanitary sponges and the darkening effect of the slate.

"Since I have finished the slate I find that it has an advantage over other slates in the matter of teaching writing and the free-arm movement which is taught in our schools can be acquired from the first over its glazed surface—a thing which has been impossible with the old slate."

At First Marine Signals of Distress, Now Signs of Mourning.

New York Herald: "What is the origin of the custom of displaying flags at half-staff, or, as people usually say, half-mast?"

This question, when it was put to me the other day, appeared to have an easy answer: "It is borrowed from the navy. The ensign or pennant at half-mast is a recognized sign of mourning."

"Yes; but was it at first a ship's signal of distress, as some say—even some of the good dictionaries?"

I have heard that in the 17th century it was so employed by the Spaniards; but, at any rate, toward the end of the 18th century the signal of distress recognized by French and English sailors was a different affair, as the following story shows:

Anno 1783.—The French ship Sybille, a powerful 36-gun frigate, is sighted off Cape Henry by the Hussar, of 28 guns. Now, the Sybille a few days before, in a drawn fight with one of the ships of the English fleet to which the Hussar belongs, sustained such injuries that she has subsequently been dismasted in a puff of wind and is under jury masts. As she is therefore unable to chase the Hussar, she seeks to entice her alongside in order to take her by boarding, and accordingly she hoists to the peak the French ensign under the English, as if admitting that she is captured. All this is legitimate whether the Hussar takes the bait or no. But the French captain goes too far. He hoists in the main shrouds an ensign reversed and tied in a reef or loop. Now, this being a well-known signal of distress—an appeal to a common humanity which no generous officer could disregard—the Hussar at once closes. Fortunately, however, her crew are at quarters when the Sybille, hauling down the English flag at the peak and hoisting the French above, endeavors to run her on board. The extreme rolling natural to a ship not steadied by sufficient sail exposes the Sybille's bottom, and several shots from the Hussar go through her very bilge. By this time another English man-of-war comes up, and the Sybille strikes her flag, the reversed ensign with itself, so dishonorably hoisted, remaining in the shrouds.

So much for the signal of distress theory.

We know that flags were commonly used at funerals in England, especially before the middle of the 17th century, not reversed or tied in a reef, but floating in their normal position. This practice was discontinued little by little, though no doubt some trace of its influence is still seen in the universal display of military flags on occasions of national bereavement.

## TO BE CALVE'S PROTEGEE.



Mme. Emma Calve conceived so much admiration for the vocal powers of a 13-year-old California girl, Edna Darch, that she is about to adopt her and have her educated in Europe. The prima donna is confident that her protegee will win fame and fortune as a singer.