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## The Murray Ledger, October 27, 1909

The Murray Ledger

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# EXTRA! THE MURRAY LEDGER. EXTRA!

VOL. 34, NO. 1

MURRAY, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1909.

10 CENTS PER YEAR.

## J. CLAY ERWIN ISSUES A CARD TO CALLOWAY COUNTY VOTERS.

To the Voters of Calloway:—

It has been a source of deep regret to me that I have been unable to attend the different speakings throughout the county. Owing to the fact that I have two brothers confined to a bed of sickness, with the typhoid fever, and both are still very low, it has been impossible for me to leave them. As my father is seventy years of age, and with no mother to nurse them I have felt that my first duty was to them. I feel that it has been unfortunate for me, as this is my first appearance before you asking for an office, and it was my sincere desire to come before you and plead my cause in person. However, I must sacrifice this pleasure for a duty I owe those who are near and dear to me.



I am known to nearly every citizen of the county and I ask

that you investigate my life and fitness for the office to which I aspire and express your unbiased opinion at the polls on Nov. 2nd. I am a native of Swann precinct and was reared on a farm and am acquainted with the hardships and struggles of the boys who are reared between the plow handles. Take my position and compare it with the gentleman who is opposing me and you can but readily see which is more in need of the office. I promise you if elected to deal with all men as the law directs, that I will never be guilty of playing politics with the liberties of men accused of crime. If sufficient evidence warrants I expect to prosecute without fear or favor, and if the evidence does not warrant, a political club in the shape of an indictment shall not hang over their heads with which I might drive them at will.

I stand for the supremacy of the law, and no man can question my position in this matter in the past. I pledge you if elected that all crimes shall be investigated and all criminals prosecuted, and that I will tender to Calloway's interest my whole time and talent. Thanking you for the many evidences of esteem and again regretting that I am compelled to deny myself the pleasure of meeting you in the present canvass I am

Yours truly,  
J. CLAY ERWIN.

## ATTEMPTING TO STEM THE TIDE.

Importing Speakers to Tell Calloway Voters to Endorse Theft.

HAL CORBETT AND A BAND

At Browns Grove Yesterday "Whoopin' 'Em Up" for the Bunch.

Hal Corbett, of Paducah, came into Calloway yesterday unheralded and unannounced, and a band of music accompanied him to Browns Grove where he was greeted at 1:30 o'clock by only eight voters.

Hal Corbett is not a brother of James J. Corbett and he failed to either knock the stuffin' out of or into the democrats of old Swann. If there ever was a people on earth who do not need either Hal Corbett to teach them how to vote or Jim Corbett to teach them how to fight these Swann citizens are the folks.

We suppose Mr. Corbett has about as much idea of the conditions in Calloway as a jack rabbit has for the use of side pockets and no more. He is welcome to come into this county with his party bull whip or cat-o'-nine-tails but the defrauded, deceived and disfranchised democracy has bowed its neck and stiffened its back and all hell can't stem the avalanche. Might as well attempt to charge a hoard of angered lions with a popping crack or as to attempt to drive the undisciplined and untutored of old Calloway with a lash of ring and gag rule in the face of recent events.

Backusburg.

Wheat sowing and corn gathering, politics and big spellings is the order of the day around Backusburg.

Jack Smith, our worthy blacksmith at the burg, happened to quite a painful accident a few days ago by striking his knee against a nail.

Miss Gertie Cox gave a spelling match at her school at Landon a few nights ago. Miss Gertie is teaching a splendid school and has the good will and highest esteem of every pupil under her care.

Robt. Gargus is visiting in Tennessee this week.

Dock Adams, the molassee king of this place, is still making sorghum.

Bert Smith has a fine school at Kirksey and the people are well pleased with his management of the school. Bert Smith was educated at Backusburg and is a son of that good all-around fellow, Charlie C. Smith, and we are proud to learn that the Kirksey people like his methods of teaching school.

Frank Filton died of cancer of the stomach at his home near Kirksey last Wednesday evening. Burial at the Riley grave yard in

Marshall county. Frank had to work very hard and we truly hope he has gone to his reward in heaven.

The W. O. W.'s and the Farmers Union seem to be doing a good business down in this part of Calloway.

Claude Smith is having some nice houses built. Logan Wrathner has the contract to build them.

Calloway's county attorney, who is trying to induce the people to elect him again is running up against a good many things that is going to take up a right smart of that law and order time of his to explain to the voters of Calloway before he is elected county attorney again. Yes, Mr. N.B., it is said that every dog has his days, and I guess as you have had your days it is now about time I was having my days, so here it comes. Now, Mr. N.B., as you and I are citizens of Calloway county and you are wanting the people to vote for you for county attorney I want you to tell the people why it was that you wanted me to compromise with you for my failure to work the public roads, and that if I did not compromise that I would have to pay a fine. Didn't you write and tell me that you would have to prosecute me if it went to court, as you nor the county judge had any right to release me, you would not release me as a public servant on the public highway. But instead you tried to get me to compromise. What did you do it for? Ah, Mr. Barnett, you did me that way because you thought more of a dollar than you did of me, and me a poor, deaf man, not able to hear a word my little children say to me, and you a profound christian trying to work up a case whereby you might be able to take in a few more dollars.

Now, dear christian people, I appeal to you to help me vote this man Barnett out.

As to my working the public roads, or any other kind of roads, I do not mind that, as I have worked them in the past. But to work as a public servant and at the same time be deprived of many things by the public which many other more fortunate fellow citizens have.

JOHN H. TURNER.

Dr. E. B. Blalock and Miss Essie Bell, popular young and well known people of the Pottertown section were united in marriage last Sunday afternoon while seated in a box at Brandon Mill. Rev. Ceph Outland performed the ceremony. Dr. Blalock is one of the best known young physicians of the county and enjoys a large practice. Miss Bell is the handsome young daughter of B. B. Bell and has a wide circle of admiring friends. The Ledger extend happiest congratulations.

Rev. E. B. Bourland was called to Harrodsburg, Ky., last Sunday to deliver a trial sermon before the congregation of the Christian church of that city.

Cons Frazier has traded his farm South of town to Robt. Clayton for his residence on In-Kirksey last Wednesday evening. The property which was formerly owned by L. C. Linn.

## JORDAN GETS OVATION AT HOME PRECINCT.

HANBERRY AND SMITH DID NOT SPEAK AT COLDWATER.

Jack Hanbery said in his speech here Monday that the Ledger gave a false account of the number of voters attending his speakings in the county week before last.

Well, say Jack why didn't you speak at Coldwater as you were billed Tuesday? ONLY SIX VOTERS OUT TO HEAR HIM AND HE REFUSED TO SPEAK. Talk about your frosts, Coldwater was so cold it froze over entirely. But, Jack, dad burn if you didn't have a bigger crowd out to hear you speak than the gang that is now behind you had when they defrauded the democrats of that precinct out of their committeeman. THEY ONLY HAD FOUR out to over-ride the expressed wishes of hundreds of as good democrats as God ever let live.

Hardin Merchant Bankrupt.

James B. Jeffrey, a merchant of Hardin, Marshall county, filed a petition in bankruptcy in the United States court Thursday. His liabilities are \$817.84 and his assets \$1,300, including \$800 worth of property on which he claims exceptions. (The largest Paducah creditor is the Mills-Guedry Grocery Co., debt being \$105.30.)

Several friends of this place, and Dr. Euclid Covington, of Wadesboro, left last week for a short visit to Detroit, Mich.

You can get first class, straight run flour at A. B. Beale & Son at \$5.75. Every barrel guaranteed. Cash over the county. Come in, we've got the goods.

Mrs. Delia Parker, after an extended visit to her children in Webster county, Ky., has returned to Murray to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. J. R. Miller.

## JUDGE JOE M'CARROLL AND WALTER KRONE TO SPEAK.

Hon. Joe McCarroll, candidate for circuit judge, and Hon. Walter L. Krone, candidate for commonwealth's attorney, will address the voters of Calloway county at the following times and places:

Brandon's Mill,	Thurs., Oct. 28th,	1 o'clock
Elm Grove,	" "	7 o'clock
Goshen,	Friday, Oct. 29th,	1 o'clock
Murray,	" "	7 o'clock
Crossland,	Saturday, Oct. 30th,	1 o'clock
Hazel,	" "	7 o'clock

Big Crowd Attends Speaking at Lynn Grove and Much Enthusiasm Shown.

If there ever has been any doubt in the minds of the most skeptical regarding what Swann precinct is going to do next Tuesday it was dispelled at Lynn Grove Tuesday when the county candidates met in joint debate. A big crowd was present to hear the candidates and they were given close attention.

The ovation tendered Charles Jordan, candidate for sheriff, was a remarkable demonstration and showed that the voters of Swann precinct are for their home man. He was often applauded and his speech pleased his home people. The proud citizens of this splendid section of old Calloway are proud of their candidate, proud of the spotless life he has lived and are eager and enthusiastic in their support of him. It is conceded upon every hand that Jordan will carry Swann precinct by a handsome majority.

Next in enthusiasm was the reception given Judge Patterson. He made the best speech of the day and made friends by the score and will run neck and neck with Jordan.

Jolly Dick Langston always receives a warm welcome and the friends he made is splendid evidence that Dick's hide just won't stay tacked up anywhere long at a time.

It was a field day for the boys who have been commissioned to capture the stolen rooster and return him to the people of old Calloway and they found a host of true blues in old Swann ready to enlist in their cause.

L. Y. Woodruff purchased the two large Fruimeta tobacco houses east of the railway at the public sale Monday. The purchase includes the prize house and the association warehouse.

## GRAVES COUNTY WOMAN MOTHER OF 20 CHILDREN.

A girl baby was born last week to the wife of George Lear, living six miles south of Mayfield. This makes the twentieth child born to Mrs. Lear, (none of them twins), and all are living except three. Out of this number seventeen were boys and three girls. There are fifteen of the children living at home, two of them being married and living elsewhere. Mr. Lear is certainly not a believer in race suicide and the worst part of it is that Mr. Lear is a republican and all his sons follow suit. Mayfield Messenger.

Former Resident of Murray.

The remains of Prof. J. P. Brannock, who died at his home in Lexington, Tenn., were brought here Wednesday and laid to rest in the City Cemetery. Prof. Brannock left Murray about 25 years ago and was quite an old gentleman. He was a teacher in our schools for several years and was an educator of ability. He is remembered by many of our citizens. The funeral was under the auspices of the L. O. O. F. lodge.

Dr. Downs has been quite sick the past ten days of a kidney trouble. Dr. Washburn, of Paducah, has been attending him. He is some better at this time.

## WHAT HANBERRY AND SMITH SAY ABOUT COUNTY TICKET.

Jack Hanbery snorts and puffs about Willson and supporters of Judge McCarroll, and Denny he lambasts everything and everybody and here is what they both say about the county ticket, the tail end of their own kite:—

Miss Lala Thornton, the 16 year old daughter of Moses Thornton and wife, of near Pottertown, died last Monday morning. She was a well known and lovable young girl and her death causes much sorrow in the community where she lived.

Dr. R. M. Risenhoover has purchased the Felix Worley residence on West Price Street. Mr. Worley will leave Calloway in a short time and move to Arkansas where he will locate and engage in business.

HOGS WANTED.—I want to buy hogs from 75 to 125 pounds, fat or lean. Will receive for the next ten days and the highest market price.—TOM MORRIS.







## LARAMIE BILL'S LONE HAND

(Copyright in Great Britain.)

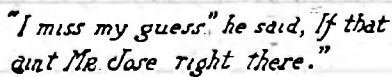
You see, he struck a fellow that had had luck and was rich on dead broke, and he done the square thing by him, and they come by his parole. This time, they was real quiet and good about it, and the boys all liked

them. There is never any love lost between cattle-men and sheep herders, the former looking on the latter as the pests of the grazing land and treating them accordingly. So when I informed them of the object of our quest they

"I'll handle him like a pet kid," returned Laramie. "When was you fig-

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robbery of the Blue Moon mine when they walked out of the penitentiary after having served the sentence imposed upon them by the United States government.



1949



## INTERESTING PHOTOGRAPH OF CHINA'S RULERS.



Prince Chun, the regent of the empire, is holding the baby prince on his knee. The younger standing at his side is the infant emperor of the great Chinese dynasty. Children are closely guarded day and night and their future is one of uncertainty.

## CLIMB MT. RAINIER

Trip Made Possible by Abatement of Volcanic Action.

Party of Explorers Return to Seattle After Successful Ascent of Peak—Moss-Grown Rock Covered Under Several Feet of Snow.

Seattle, Wash. The party of explorers banded together under the name of Mount Rainier have returned from their Mount Rainier trip. They report that volcanic action, which has grown more feeble each year, has almost entirely disappeared, and moss-grown rocks, always visible four years ago, are now buried under several feet of snow. They climbed to the summit of the mountain over the snow and previously untrodden northeastern side, visible from Seattle.

The route had been avoided by climbers and tourists because of its mystery, precipitous slopes and difficult passages—Walls of rock and ice forbade any ascent during climbing, under military discipline, to make the ascent.

This route was first taken by I. C. Russell in 1903. Maj. E. S. Ingram made the journey in 1904 and pointed out to the Mountaineers where he had seen the moss-grown rock near the crater, denoting subterranean heat. Heavy snow now covers the spot. Great jets of steam that shot upward at that time have disappeared or now feebly give evidence of their existence. Asahel Curtis predicts that traces of volcanic life will disappear entirely within a few years.

"The climb from Whitehorse to White glacier was over, ice, no rock being visible after the climbers passed like

## GIVEN FREE USE OF TIMBER

Settlers in National Forest District in California Get Nearly Seven Million Feet.

San Francisco—Uncle Sam gave away nearly 7,000,000 board feet of timber for domestic use of people in this national forest district last year. District Forester F. E. Olmsted has just completed a statement showing that the exact amount given away was 6,865,287 feet board measure, having an estimated value of \$14,252,200.

The forest service grants free timber to the value of \$4, which is a good price based on its value standing in the woods, to settlers, farmers, prospectors and others for domestic use, and to school and road districts. This free use is confined to those who need it for domestic purposes. It is not given away for any kind of commercial use. To get free use of timber settlers apply to the nearest forest ranger for permit.

## Jersey Constable's Joke.

Hackensack, N. J.—Constable Hio short, who does patrol duty in these parts, by a sense of humor, the other night he got on a trolley car at Edge-water and when George Hill, the conductor, came around for the fare the witty constable dug out his hand cuffs and fastened them upon the waist of the conductor.

Everybody in the car laughed and even the conductor thought that it was funny until Hio broke the key while he was unlocking the wrist bands. Hill had to finish his trip to South Junction and then go all the way back to Edge-water before he had time to find a man with a file. Of course Hio was not alone, too.

## BIG DEATH SECRET

French Scientist Makes Discoveries to Prolong Human Life.

Prof. Metchnikoff Asserts Old Age Develops Prematurely in Man as Compared with Other Animals—Actual, Definite Disease.

Philadelphia—News of what are termed astounding discoveries by Prof. Metchnikoff, head of the Pasteur Institute in Paris, by which it is believed the problem of longevity will at last be solved, has been brought to this city by Dr. F. Mortimer Lawrence, who has just returned from abroad.

If the theories of Prof. Metchnikoff are correct, the mystery of the "fountain of eternal youth" and the "elixir of life," which have been sought for centuries, will have been partly solved.

This does not mean that the scientist believes he has discovered the secret of eternal life, but that he has found a method of retarding death for many years. If he is correct, the life of man will be spread far beyond the century mark.

The experiments which Prof. Metchnikoff has been conducting have been along the line of inquiry which he has followed for several years. It is his theory that death is a disease, due to the formation of putrefactive bacteria. These are formed in the large intestine, and their effect is to poison the blood, causing the hardening of the blood vessel walls.

"This whole question," said Dr. Lawrence, "hinges on the nature of old age. Hitherto biologists have regarded senility inevitable, the terminal stage of life, and one of the most generally accepted theories attributed to the condition of the failure of new cells to develop in the place of worn-out cells."

"Of course, old age is inevitable, but Prof. Metchnikoff now comes forward with the statement that old age develops prematurely in man as compared with the other animals. (Going a step further, he contends that old age constitutes an actual, definite disease."

"It is well known that the hardening of the arteries and the other phenomena of old age can occur even in very young persons, as the result of certain diseases, and notably as a consequence of prolonged poisoning with some of the metals, such as lead."

By analogy, Prof. Metchnikoff concluded that constant absorption of such similar poisons is responsible for the too early appearance of old age in man. It is a striking fact that animals that have no large intestines, notably birds, live to an advanced age and preserve their youthful appearance and agility to the end.

"It is also well known to scientists that the lower intestine excretes bacteria which not only cause putrefaction but produce poisons so deadly that should even the smallest amount pass through the intestinal wall into the blood stream and even fatal consequences would ensue."

Accepting this theory, Prof. Metchnikoff and other European scientists have set to work to discover means of ridding the intestines of putrefactive bacteria without harm to the patient. This cannot be done with chemicals, but Prof. Metchnikoff has suggested that it might be possible to replace the harmful bacteria with others whose presence would be a blessing rather than a curse.

"It was at first supposed that the large amount of lactic acid produced by these bacteria did the work, but recent investigations at the Pasteur Institute seem to demonstrate that it is some ferment totally distinct from lactic acid, and investigations are being conducted of this ferment."

Among the States army, then stationed in a Kansas army post.

The marriage was not a happy one, and when Lieut. Russell was sent to the Philippines Mrs. Smith-Russell got a divorce. She was about to be married to a wealthy real estate man when Smith's letter came. Smith left Mrs. Smith No. 3, and Mrs. Smith No. 1 joined him. They are now living at the Hotel St. Paul and Smith says they are very happy together.

## FRENCH CORNER IN TOBACCO

Gigantic Combination Forming in Paris to Control Turkish and Egyptian Cigarette Trade.

Paris—Egyptian cigarettes are a luxury which promise to become much more costly in the near future. The crop of leaf used in the preparation of these favorite weeds with probably after next year, get into the hands of a single group of "cornering" speculators. One atom of comfort is that they cannot touch this year's crop. News has been received from Turkey that a great tobacco combination, with several millions of capital, is being formed to control the Turkish and Egyptian cigarette trade at the front, and testimony from the home tobacco coast confirms the rumor that a really big deal is imminent.

Parliamentary cigarette specialists said that the trade had been unsettled for some time by the reports, which were undoubtedly true, and it was well known that a prominent Egyptian advocate had been repeatedly in Paris about the matter of late.

## CHICAGUAN WHO WAS OUSTED AS MINISTER TO CHINA.



Copyright by Dana Hall, Chicago.

Charles R. Crane, after being appointed envoy to China, was recalled as he was about to sail for China and having admitted to Secretary Knox that he gave an interview on the Chinese-Japanese situation, resigned. The president upheld his secretary of state and the incident caused a great stir in the diplomatic world.

## LIKE MILK AS FOOD

Quart a Day to Family of Five Persons Is Proportion.

Two-Thirds of Supply Furnished by Cow Is Used to Make Butter and Cheese—Where Good Quality Comes From.

Washington—Although two-thirds of all the milk produced by farmers for sale is used to make butter and cheese, the other third is sufficient to allow each person to consume on an average of about twenty gallons a year. This means about a quart a day to a family of five persons. In other words, milk and cream together furnish 18 per cent of the total food of the average American family of today.

In some parts of the world other kinds of milk are used than that taken from "old bosons." Goats' milk is common, especially in the hilly districts of Europe; buffalo's milk is much used in India; the llama's milk in South America; camel's milk in the desert countries; mare's milk in the steppes of Russia and central Asia; reindeer's milk in the arctic regions; but cow's milk predominates entirely in the western world. Perhaps no food has been more often studied by chemists than milk and its products, and a great deal of information is available regarding the composition and properties of this important food material.

The milk which is ordinarily sold for household use is subject to considerable variation in composition. It is owing to such natural variation in composition that milk is purchased at creameries on the basis of its fat content. This variation in nutritive value is in large part attributable to differences in the breeds of cows kept, certain breeds producing more milk than others.

Among the best for producing cream are the Channel Island breeds, which give a milk rich in fat that easily rises to the top. The age of the animal also has considerable influence. Young cows producing richer milk than old ones of the same kind. In general, a well-fed cow gives more milk than a poorly fed one, but the relative proportions of fat, casein, and sugar in the milk are not so greatly influenced by the composition of the food as is the quality of the milk.

The average cow of a given breed possesses certain capabilities for producing milk, but does not reach her normal capacity of milk production unless she is well fed. When once she has a sufficient and well balanced ration, neither the composition nor the amount of the milk yield seems to be greatly improved by either increasing the ration or changing the proportion of the nutrients it supplies.

Disease germs may get into milk either directly from a diseased cow or indirectly from a diseased person from polluted water, or some similar way. There are many other possible sources of contamination. Among the contagious diseases to which cows are not liable, but which may be spread by milk, the most common are scarlet fever, typhoid fever and diphtheria. The records show that milk is often the cause of an epidemic, and not infrequently it may be traced to the milk from a single farm.

Some idea of the importance of milk as human food may be gained from the fact that about one-sixth of the total food of the average family is furnished by it and its products. Milk from various mammals is used in various parts of the world, but

## MINUTE HAND 612 FEET LONG

Planned to Be Placed on Top of Singer Building in New York to Signal Midnight Hour.

New York—The longest minute hand in the world—that will be in the tower of the Singer building if a plan proposed by Commander E. P. Hayden, U. S. N., in charge of the department of chronometers and time service of the Naval Observatory at Washington—goes through to completion.

The towering illuminated shaft caught the commander's eye on a recent visit, and he at once conceived the idea of making the illumination mark the two minutes preceding midnight—a minute hand stretching 612 feet into the air.

The plan was first broached to ship the letter part of August in a circular letter by Commander Hayden, suggested in this that by connecting with the "minute break" of the transmitting clock at Washington each night the 31 searchlights that now make the tower a pillar of flame could be made to stop for the first second of each minute, giving an exact time signal visible to all shipping in port.

Lieut. Hildley Hunt and Ensign R. S. Hunt of the branch office here have been sounding ship masters for the last fortnight, and without exception they favor the plan. It has been endorsed unofficially by the Maritime exchange.

## Fall Trade Starts Well.

New York—Dispatches received here indicate that fall trade is opening up well in most sections and numerous orders are being received for staple goods. Bank exchanges this week at all leading cities in the United States are \$2,746,469,893, a gain of 2.44 per cent over last year.

## How Rockefeller Got Job

Tells Cleveland Sunday School Boys That They Must Earn and Keep Good Reputations.

Cleveland, O.—John D. Rockefeller told the Euclid Avenue Baptist Sunday school how to get a job and hold it.

"You've got to get a reputation before you can get a job, and you'll have to work to hold it," this is Mr. Rockefeller's philosophy.

"A boy does not have to be smart," he said, "but he must work as hard when his employer is away as when he is watching."

Mr. Rockefeller told of his own experiences in getting a job.

"I was a boy like some of you then and the trouble I encountered always makes me remember I was almost discouraged when I got a job. It was in the morning when I found a place where there was a little ray of hope I was told to come again—they would let me know."

Mr. Rockefeller told how an old gentleman who knew him when a young lad had been questioned by his prospective employers.

"It is the same way with boys now," he continued. "Employers will inquire of your acquaintances, especially of your pastor and teacher, so you can see it is not only proper but profitable to be honest."

"Many boys get positions, but they

## ITALY TO RENEW ITS FORESTS

Extensive Operations in Reafforestation Have Been on for Forty Years—Progress Made.

Washington, Italy, which has suffered extremely in the past from the rule which follows the removal of protective forests, is now among the leading nations working for the conservation of forest resources. Extensive operations in reafforestation have been going on for 40 years, and the Italian secretary of agriculture has just published his report on the progress made in that line.

This report indicates that the Italian government is keenly aware of the value of forests to the country, and that it is determined to bring its deforested lands into a forested state as soon again as possible. To attain this end, planting operations have been conducted on government land to such an extent that during the last 30 years 122,000 acres have been planted in 20 of the provinces of Italy. Of this area, 58,000 acres, or approximately 100 square miles, were planted in the year 1907 alone, causing an outlay of nearly \$2,000,000 and giving employment to a large number of men.

Reafforestation has been carried on so vigorously that there now remains only about 36,000 acres of government land in need of planting. In addition to conducting planting operations on a large scale, the Italian government has during the last 40 years distributed over 1,000,000 young trees and 235,000 pounds of seed, an amount sufficient to restock approximately 100,000 acres of land, to the people in an effort to encourage planting and sowing by private persons. As the forest area of Italy amounts to only slightly more than 10,000,000 acres, this planting by the government and private persons amounts to approximately one-fourth of the total forest area of Italy. Further steps must be taken by the government, however, before its forest policy will prove the success of

Forest fires still continue to be the cause of heavy damage. During the year 1907, 1,234 fires were reported with an estimated loss of \$194,400. While this amount is insignificant when compared with the yearly loss from fires in the United States, it is large, relatively speaking, and would be viewed almost as a calamity in the better managed German forests. Of these fires, 34 were due to criminal design, 37 to culpable negligence, 132 to accident, and the rest to unknown causes.

Fire, however, is not the only enemy of the Italian woods. The small landowner often tills recklessly, and sometimes with good excuse, because of the heavy taxation of timber lands. Large tracts which used to be covered by a thick growth of chestnut have, even during recent years, been stripped of every tree.

Like all other countries where forestry is successfully practiced, Italy must not only resort to planting the cut-over areas, but must also perfect a system of fire protection and enact laws to relieve timber lands of excessive taxation.

## MINISTER WANTS \$100 LESS

Asks to Continue Working for \$700 a Year, But Presidency insists Upon \$800.

Markesboro, N. J.—One of the interesting questions that the Newton Presbytery, in session at Washington, will have to decide is whether Rev. F. A. Lott of Newport, Pa., shall be allowed to accept a pastorate of the Presbyterian church at this place. The only objection thus far offered to the candidate is that he does not ask for enough money. The presbytery has made a rule not to appoint a pastor for the church in question at a salary less than \$800 a year, whereas Mr. Lott is willing to accept \$700.

Mr. Lott has a daughter he wants to educate, and he has figured out that, with the free tuition offered to children of ministers, he can accomplish his desire on the \$700. That sum is, therefore, enough for him, and he will not ask for any more, as he hates to be burdened with wealth.

## Stork's Generous Visit.

Florence, N. J.—The stork has been very generous to this place once more, having visited seven homes in two days. In each case the little newcomer is a girl. On a previous visit of like generosity the stork was partial to boys. One of the little strangers is a mite of a girl born to the wife of William Emeline. She weighs but a pound and a half, but is perfectly formed and healthy, even if she would look lost in a jar of preserves.

## Never Missed Vote.

South Norwalk, Conn.—Nathan Roberts, a retired sea captain, 86 years old, walked two miles to the East Norwalk polls the other day and cast his vote for the seventy-fifth time in his home town.

While Capt. Roberts has been around the Horn and the Cape of Good Hope many times, he has never missed a voting day at home since he became a voter.

The man who uses religion as a cloak to avoid a estimate where no clocks are needed.

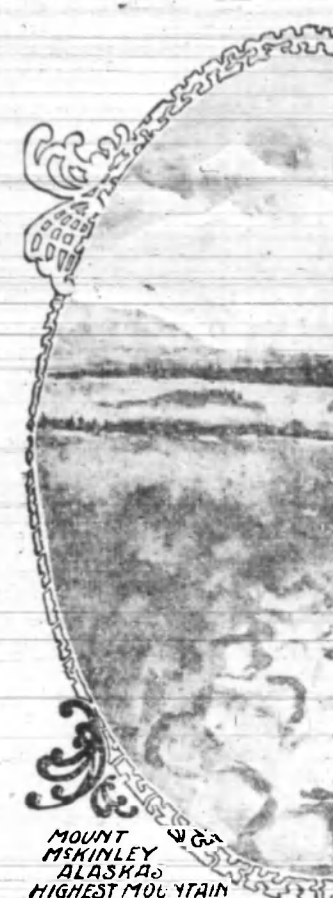


# THE MONARCHS OF ALASKA

BY R. H. SARGENT

"Towards Pelly" were justified in no other way than by the purchase of this territory as a prelude to the acquisition of the Yukon and the Klondike. The one author of note has written "Combine all that is best in the beauties of the Hudson and the Rhine of Lake George and Killarney, of the Yosemite and all of Switzerland, and you have a slight conception of the beauties of this grand archipelago." Much of this grandeur is to be found in Alaska's mountains.

Because of the comparative inaccessibility, except at great cost and much expenditure of time, the mountain districts have been visited by only a favored few. But the ac-



MOUNT MCKINLEY, ALASKA'S HIGHEST MOUNTAIN

counts and descriptions of these, afforded by photographers of the region, are such as to awaken a keen desire in all lovers of nature to see them for themselves.

The steamer running to Juneau and Skagway traverses a course which is yearly promoted by hundreds who take this trip as the most scenic upon the globe. For a thousand miles the steamer winds its way through tortuous and narrow passages, the waters of which are as smooth as a mill pond, while snow-capped peaks, ice fields, waterfalls and green slopes pass in panoramic view before the eye.

The Coast Range of British Columbia and southeastern Alaska is an irregular mass of mountains with no definite crest line. These mountains may be considered a general northern extension of the highlands which parallel the Pacific seaboard of the United States. Along the entire coast from Seattle to Skagway the southern and general physiographic features of these mountains are such as to make them of particular interest. The broad, smooth, rounded valleys, which subsequently were filled with water due to the sinking of the entire region, numberless fjords, many of which extend far inland.

An archipelago of numberless islands, the relief of which is nearly equal to that of the mainland, fringes the entire coast line. The passages between these islands are deep, each being remarkably uniform throughout its entire length. The mountains of both the islands and mainland rise bold and precipitous from the water's edge to heights of from 5,000 to 10,000 feet.

Many of these islands exhibit a marked degree of physiographic characteristics of glacial sculpturing, the hanging valleys. Often is seen, some hundreds of feet above tide-water, the broad, symmetrical carved, U-shaped shelf, which, colored in the most brilliant shades of red, orange and yellow, presents a picture formed in the background by the cold, gray mountains, with their snow-capped peaks, and in the foreground the stream fed by the melting snow and glaciers of the main range, plunging, roaring, often cascading down the precipitous face of the mountains for hundreds of feet.

As the steamer glides past the entrance of a fiord one catches a glimpse of a group of white buildings nestled at the base of the mountains, where the sparkling, turquoise waters of the fiord meet the precipitous evergreen slopes. An exclamation of amazement at the beauty of the picture is well nigh irresistible. These buildings are simply the group of which there are scores along the northern coast, marking one of the greatest of Alaska's industries, the raising of salmon. There are approximately 200,000 cases of salmon sent from Alaska each season.

Route Through the Mountains



CASTLE MOUNTAIN



SNIDERS PEAK—RUGGED, ANGULAR AND FORBIDABLE

tion of southeastern Alaska, is the southern terminus of the White Pass & Yukon Railroad, which is the connecting link between the Pacific ocean and the Yukon river, the "great artery of central Alaska." This railroad is one of the interesting engineering accomplishments of the age. Starting at tidewater, it follows the valley bottom of the Skagway river for about three miles, and then gradually climbs the precipitous sides, winding in and out of the smaller side valleys and canyons, frequently crossing them, until 12 miles in a direct line from the starting point it crosses the Coast Range at the White Pass, 5,000 feet above the sea. On the northern side the range slopes gently to the great interior plateau, thus making the grade of the road from the pass to Whitehorse, the northern terminus, very slight, the elevation of the latter place being 2,000 feet.

A trip to the westward from Skagway may take one either by Sitka or through Jew Strait and Cross Sound. If the former is taken, an opportunity is given for viewing Mount McKinley, the only recognized volcano in the northwestern Alaska. Mount McKinley is a shield volcano, its summit a broad, gently sloping dome, its base a wide, gently sloping plain. The mountain is covered with snow, and its slopes are dotted with small, dark, rocky peaks. The mountain is a great, rugged, and forbidding mass, and its base is a wide, gently sloping plain. The mountain is a great, rugged, and forbidding mass, and its base is a wide, gently sloping plain.

From the coast westward the mountains increase in height and grandeur. The Fairweather mountains rise abruptly from the ocean to heights of over 10,000 feet, while farther to the westward the range increases in elevation until at Mount St. Elias and

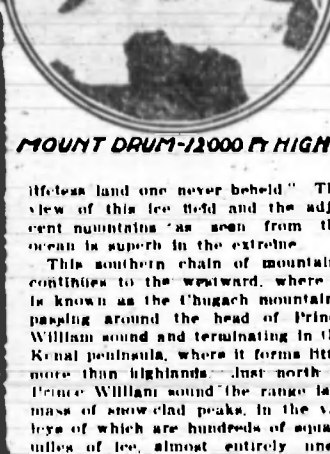


CASTLE MOUNTAIN



SNIDERS PEAK—RUGGED, ANGULAR AND FORBIDABLE

Mount St. Elias, the range reaches its greatest height. The range is a great, rugged, and forbidding mass, and its base is a wide, gently sloping plain. The mountain is a great, rugged, and forbidding mass, and its base is a wide, gently sloping plain. The mountain is a great, rugged, and forbidding mass, and its base is a wide, gently sloping plain.



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## HOW SCANDALS ARE STARTED

Foundation Stone Need Only Be One  
Dusky Person Bent on the  
Making of a Scandal.

"Who are that pretty girl and new sitting on your porch this morning?"

"Why, let me see? It must have been Miss Wallis. She is tutoring our little boy. Her father was poor last winter, you know, and he couldn't go to school at all. We want him to be prepared to go into his proper grade when the school opens."

"How long has she been tutoring him?"

"About six weeks, I think."

"Aren't you afraid to have such a good-looking young person in the house?"

"Why?"

"Your husband, you know. There's so much of this silly foolishness going on."

"Oh, I am not in the least worried about Lucia."

"I wouldn't trust any man."

"But I'm sure Miss Wallis wouldn't put up with any foolishness. She isn't that kind of a girl."

"Any girl is likely to have her head turned by a man who knows how to flatter, especially if he is a man who has gained prominence or has plenty of money."

"I'm sorry to hear you say that. I can't believe you are right. If all girls were as weak or as bad as you think them, what chances would our sons have to get good wives?"

"That's just it. They haven't any chance in the world. You wait till your son is a few years older, and you'll agree with me. My boy has begun to call on young women. They're all a wretched, wicked lot, just waiting for chances to break up happy homes."

"You mustn't get such an absurd notion in your head. There are many good girls in the world as there ever were. I'd be perfectly delighted to have Miss Wallis for my daughter-in-law. She is as lovely as she is beautiful."

"The other woman began to move away, keeping her gaze fixed steadily on the lady who would not entertain suspicion. At last when she was safely out of the danger line, she said:

"There is something in that woman's eye that she is afraid to have come out. I never saw one of those clearly for all persons yet who wasn't hiding a scandal of some kind."—Chit and Revue Herald.

**Munch Taking to Milk Drinking.**

Patriotic Munch citizens are great. They've decided to learn from the municipal statistics that the consumption of beer in the city has decreased 25 per cent, since 1908. They recall that famous year of 1908, when the city's consumption of beer reached 525 liters a head of the population, or 460 quarts.

Last year this had fallen to 240 quarts. That Nuremberg now beats Munch by six quarts a head can be borne, but the Munchers are more concerned at finding that beer is gradually creeping up to them, being now only a matter of 18 quarts behind.

There is some consolation in the fact that the Bavarians still stand at the head of all the German nationalities in beer drinking, having 211 quarts to their credit, while the Prussians are a long way behind, with a barely 87 quarts.

While the beer consumption has been going down, Munchers claim that more milk is being drunk every year in Munch, so that the citizens are beginning to fear that the infant population is actually being nourished upon milk instead of the famous national beverage.

**Was Too Liberal.**

In speaking of Rev. T. W. Cook of St. Andrew's, a minister of the Christian church, O. and his reported announcement to men that smoking would be permitted at the afternoon services, a man from New England said that a young minister who officiated in his native village years ago would have read with pleasure of this departure.

"He was a good and God-fearing man," he said, "and had the happy faculty of being a lay among the clergy. One evening after prayer meeting, he invited the young folks to remain and see some pictures which he had brought from Europe, which were passed around the room with an old-fashioned atmosphere of grace. It took a long time to make the circuit, and while waiting their turn he said that the men might smoke. That settled his career in the town. He lost his grip and wound up by going into the grocery business."

**A Dull Winter.**

A New Yorker at one of the Jersey winter resorts had occasion to remark on the service in the dining room.

"Walter? He came out steadily, emptying, 'how much longer have I got to wait here without my dinner? I've been here a full hour.'"

"You've got nothing on me, sir," retorted the waiter. "I've been here three days, waiting for you. Kindly excuse me, sir!"—Luck.

**Charley's Somnolence.**

and Young Mrs. Turkin, Charley wasn't playing cards last night. He went to the theater, and his performance evidently pleased him.

"How do you know?" inquired the wily wife.

"When he gets anything on his mind he talks in his sleep. And every time he says 'I've got a very good idea'—"



THE MONARCHS OF ALASKA

For the small family of four, nothing could be more appropriate for a residence than this low built bungalow. It is a true western and southern style, and is a most comfortable residence in every respect.

The exterior is clad with redwood siding, and the interior is finished with a fine style of "living" in every respect.

**MUCH GOOD IN HERO W.**

Admiration of Other's Good  
Bound to Lead to Desires  
Emulation.

Hero worship is inborn in man, and is the beginning of all civilization. As a result of this, the joy of many is in the admiration of the noble traits which the respect of thinking men.

Since the world has ever been, it has been a world of emulation. It is not only a world of emulation, but a world of emulation. It is not only a world of emulation, but a world of emulation.

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# THE AMERICAN HOME

## W. A. RADFORD

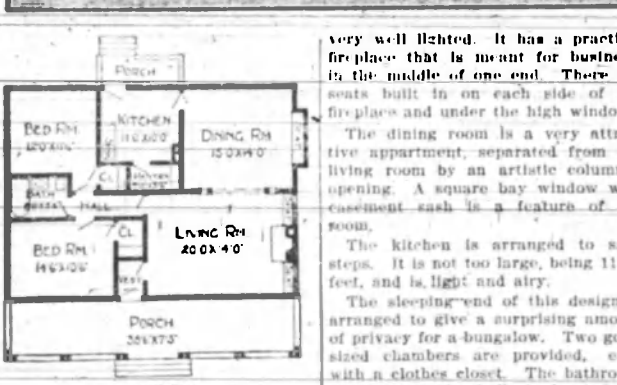
### EDITOR

Mr. William A. Radford will accept questions and give advice on all subjects connected with the subject of building for the people of this country. He is a resident of New York City, and his address is 100 West 42nd Street, New York City. He is a member of the American Institute of Architects, and has been a member of the American Institute of Architects since 1904. He is a member of the American Institute of Architects, and has been a member of the American Institute of Architects since 1904.

For the small family of simple tastes, nothing could be more appropriate for a residence than a bungalow built according to the design here shown.

This is a bungalow designed in the true western and southern spirit, but so modified as to make it a substantial and comfortable residence for the average climate.

The exterior is clad with boards, 7 1/2 inches wide, left with a rough finish, and stained a soft olive green. This style of siding is very effective in



bungalow work and is probably the cheapest of any of the styles of siding. Shingles are just about as cheap, as far as the material is concerned, but

## MUCH GOOD IN HERO WORSHIP

### Admiration of Other's Good Points Bound to Lead to Desire for Emulation.

Hero worship is inherent in man. It began with the beginning of the human race, and will end with the end of the world. It is the joy of man's heart to admire where he can; nothing so lifts him from all his mean imperfections, were it only for moments, as true admiration. Nor is it only the great and good who admire what is really admirable. Even the vicious respect in others the fine qualities which they themselves lack. In fact, hypocrisy itself is but the tribute which vice pays to virtue. Deprived of the genuine article, the hypocrite takes unto himself the counterfeit, assuming the respect of thinking men.

Since the world has ever had, and ever will have, its heroes or ideals, clearly it is of prime importance that it have none but the very best placed before it. Truly worthy heroes and ideals are among the world's most profitable sources of great deeds. It goes without saying that the example of generals like Napoleon and our own Washington served, as well as any other cause, to spur on their men to feats of valor when the army's courage was on the point of falling. And, not to enter into too many details, the same holds true in every other phase of the department of life. It is the pace set by the leaders, the exemplars—in a word, by the heroes—that urges on their admirers to attempt the performance of worthy, if not noble, deeds. The man who is not able to attain to the ideal, to rival the achievements of their idols. But at all events, it is well to aim high. Like the prudent marksman, we must make a little allowance for the law of gravity, and the consequent drop in distance. If the hero-worshiper cannot equal the brilliant acts of his hero, at least he can follow him at a respectable distance, and even so much is a great gain both for him and for the world.

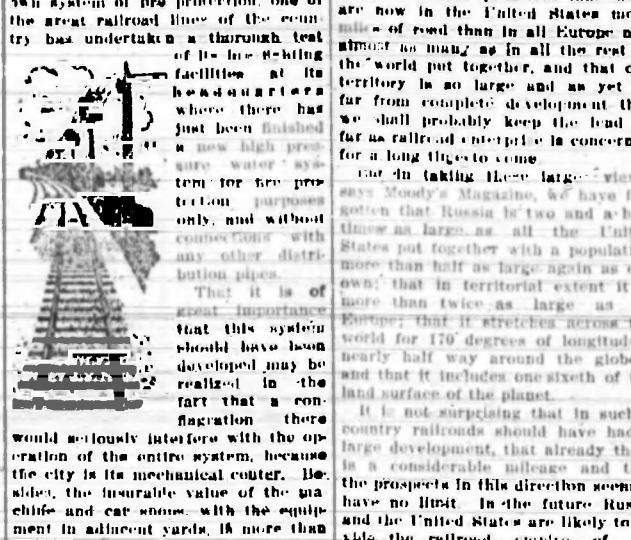
How He Does It. Dodge: There's a man who doesn't let the grass grow under his feet. Dodge: He looks slow enough. Dodge: He is, but he works in a quiet way.

## GIRDLED BY WATER

### RAILROAD'S ELABORATE SYSTEM OF FIGHTING FIRE.

More Than Seven Miles of Large Water Mains Surround Their Expensive Machine and Car Shops at Mechanical Center.

To determine the efficiency of its own system of fire protection, one of the great railroad lines of the country has undertaken a thorough test of its fire-fighting facilities.



Gridironing the expensive machine and car shops are more than seven miles of large water mains, with 72 two and three way hydrants, supplying 181 streams of water. These afford a protection which, from exhaustive tests, has been shown to make very remote the possibility of a serious fire.

In addition to two fire engine companies, chemical extinguishers are distributed through the shops, while sand and water pails, hose racks, chemical engines, water casks and ladders are added to the equipment. With which these railroad fire-fighting armament. Some 3,000 feet of cotton rubber lined hose, available for use in any part of the shops, is connected with the hydrants, which, owing to the arrangement of the mains and valves, cannot be shut off from their water supply by breaks in the pipe lines.

In the same way has this railroad established its fire protection at every large and small terminal and station. At the more important points systems proportionately as elaborate have been installed to protect the property of the company. Networks of fire mains, with plugs at convenient places, make it unlikely that the company will suffer serious loss from fire.

At the test at headquarters a number of suppositions fires were started in different parts of the railroad shops, and firemen with their bellows, responded to the imaginary flames. Some thirty-two regular firemen and a score or more of the auxiliary force directed the streams of water, while inspectors checked up the results. To make the test more thorough 17 streams were brought into service. At intervals of two minutes the flames were turned on, and after all of them were throwing water on the buildings, the test continued for an hour and a half, during which time some 152,000 gallons of water was used.

## Newcom's Definition of "Magnet."

### Personally, Newcomb was an agreeable companion and a faithful friend. His success was due largely to his tenacity of purpose.

Of whose definitions in physical science Newcomb had general knowledge, his great dissatisfaction with the definition that we had framed for the word "magnet" was a conception almost impossible to define in any logical way. We had simply enumerated the properties of the thing, and which in the absence of authoritative knowledge of their causes was the only rational procedure. But Newcomb's mind demanded a logical treatment, and though he must have seen from the outset that this was a forlorn hope, his tenacity of purpose kept him, pained in hand, writing and erasing alternately for an hour or more. Finally he confessed that he could do no better than the following pair of definitions: "Magnet, a body capable of exerting magnetic force," and "Magnetic force, the force exerted by a magnet." With a hearty laugh at his beautiful circular in definition he threw down his pencil, and the imperfect and illogical office definition was accepted.—North American Review.

## Alaska Brought Much Gold.

### The discovery of the gold product of Alaska, which is noticeable for the years 1907 and 1908, has been secured upon by some persons as an indication of the exhaustion of the metal.

But such is not the case. The decline has been due to labor troubles and a lack of water, which is regarded as a temporary condition. There is every indication that the product will be very materially increased in the near future, owing to the establishment of valuable facilities. A number of good roads have been built recently, which the freight charges for interior transportation will be reduced. From Seattle and similar establishments have been located at desirable points, and by a recently devised process the mining season will be prolonged into the winter.

## Cupid's Assistant

### By FRANCIS A. COREY

(Copyright, by W. C. Chapman.)

A ruffian went round the dinner table as a waiter deposited an obnoxious post-board box at Ralph Harding's elbow. "Pardon?" queried Tom Carroll. "Fifth box this week by actual count. All for the same lucky dog, that fascinating Mr. Harding."

Ralph's first angry impulse was to toss the speckled offering into the fire. Why did his lady admirer persist in sending such trash to his club? Rising deliberately, he got into his overcoat and took the box ostentatiously under his arm.

"Oh, no! Somebody particular?" queried the queen of Sheba. Harding growled. As he let himself out, a gust of icy wind, freighted with snow and sleet, struck his face smartly. Turning up the fur collar of his coat, he was about to plunge into the storm when something bumped against his feet. Ten sharp claws were thrust into his trousers leg, and there was a piteous mew.

The clinging atom was a kitten, its fur coat crusted over with sleet. "Poor little beggar!" Harding said, stooping to stroke the shivering creature. "Hard lines—to be hot or turned adrift on a night like this!"

The club cook hated cats—I can't turn the beggar over to him," he muttered. "I've got to take him home with me."

His bachelor apartment was at the other end of the city. It would be necessary to take a car. And of course he couldn't carry the bedraggled wail-queen in his arms.

He stood deliberating for a moment, then suddenly remembered the paste-board box. The very thing! As he tore off the wrappings hastily, a familiar fragrance arose. Violet—Edith's favorite flower! The discovery made him hesitate. But Edith was the last person to send flowers to his club address.

And had they not quarreled and broken their engagement the evening before? So, ruthlessly tossing the violet into the street, he opened the box and deposited the kitten on the improvised cushion, after having brushed the frozen particles from its furry coat.

The car he took was pretty well filled. At the next crossing it stopped for a moment, and a young lady stepped in. Harding straightened with a gasp. Edith herself!

Miss Loring was half way down the aisle before she saw him. She stopped involuntarily, and her head, too, went back. But when she saw the box gingerly balanced on his knees a smile broke about her lips and her cheeks grew pink.

"Good evening, Mr. Harding," she said with surprising cordiality, considering the manner of their parting. He began to beam—then grew suddenly fright. What if, through untold accident, she discovered the contents of the box? A grown man lug-ging home a disreputable stray kitten? She was a woman of the world—she would see only the ridiculous side of the situation. He turned hot, then cold, at the thought of her scorn.

She had taken the seat opposite. At last! He was saved. She sat like a post, and the smile left her lips. Slowly the color ebbed from her cheeks and her eyes flashed.

Presently as the car stopped to leave a passenger, a sound arose in the sudden silence that brought Harding back to his throat—a prolonged, piteous wail!

"Good gracious! What's that?" cried a nervous-looking woman beside him. His face was scarlet. A slight stirring in the box showed that the kitten was alive and kicking. He was rebellious in its cramped quarters. The cover lifted the fraction of an inch, affording a fleeting glimpse of two black and white paws. Then again came that plaintive cry.

Meow!

"Mercy! It's a cat!" the woman exclaimed. "Where can it be hiding?" Everybody looked around. If that dismal wall was repeated, the kitten would be located. They were approaching the residence of Harding's best friend. Rising hastily he signalled the conductor.

On alighting he suddenly became aware that Miss Loring was once behind him. Instinctively he offered his disengaged hand, but she laughingly declined it. Her tripe look as she stepped down from the car was more chilling than the piercing wind. Forced to leave her to shift for herself, Harding pushed his way through the storm to the big, carved door that marked the steps of the Mortons.

He hung there, bell and gaiter behind him, just in time to see Miss Loring pause uncertainly on the lower step.

"Why, Edith! Are you calling here, too?" he was surprised to hear her say. "I have an appointment with Mr. Morton," she responded gaily.

Harding gasped. Her foot was out of the question. The door had swung open—Morton and his charming wife stood on the threshold.

The next few moments were like a confused dream. In the warm, fragrant drawing room, Miss Loring fell into a careless pose before the fire. Harding stared from his corner with worshipping eyes. How radiant she seemed in her cold proud beauty! Confess to this regal creature what a soft-hearted fool he was? Never!

He had left the box on the hall table on his way in. But there was no counting on the imprisoned creature. He must invent an excuse for the impromptu call and get away quickly—or court disaster.

He noted from where he sat the perilous proximity of the box to the edge of the table. Suddenly it began to sway slightly, and—before he had time to rush to the rescue, fell to the floor. There was a distressed mew—more appalling than a thunderbolt. When he reached the spot the kitten was "spitting" angrily, in an energetic struggle to extricate itself.

"Funny little beast!" Where the dickens did it come from? Morton exclaimed, close at his heels. Then he stopped and looked hard into Harding's face.

"Why, old chap, you had that box under your arm. I remember." "Yet, the box is mine," Harding said sturdily, lifting the kitten against his hot cheek. "And I'll have to own up to this little beggar, too. I picked him up—in the street. He was wet and cold and miserable. I couldn't leave him—home with me."

Morton stared, gaped, then, as the situation dawned upon him, broke into a roar of laughter. "Ha, ha, ha! No you go about adopting alley cats? This little beast is to be quartered comfortably in your bachelor abode? Oh, shades of the society with the long name! Tom Carroll and the boys shall hear of this!"

The flush on Harding's cheek deepened. He turned blindly, hiding the kitten from him. The one thing he could not do was to meet Miss Loring's scornful eyes.

But there was a rustle, a quick step. She had slipped between him and the door. "It's a nasty night—of course you couldn't leave the poor creature to perish, Ralph," she said, in a voice singularly gentle and sweet. "It would have been cruel." Then she smiled a queer smile, and added with sudden irreverence: "But there were flowers in that box! What has become of them?"

"I threw them away." Harding felt the room go round. "You're Edith!" he echoed feebly. "They are sent to the club. I didn't know—I never dreamed—that they came from you."

"Of course not. They should have gone to your apartment—as usual. The messenger blundered." "I'm sorry," he began, and stopped; for two bejeweled hands fell suddenly on his deep shoulders.

"Didn't you see that the flowers were violets, Ralph?" she whispered. "I thought you'd understand, when you opened the box, that I was sorry—for last night—and wanted to be friends again!"

Bird Songs. Bird-song is discussed by Dr. R. Hoffmann in a new work with the fascinating German title of "Kunst- und Vogelgesang in ihren wechselseitigen Beziehungen von naturwissenschaftlich musikalischen Standpunkte beleuchtet." While the author shows that the great majority of singing birds do not use the intervals of our musical scale, he claims that a few occasionally do so. Dr. Hoffmann finds rhythm in the song of the quail, great tit, wood-pigeon and song-thrush.

Practical. He was telling the young woman about his fine cove and called her attention to a calf grazing not far away. "That calf is only six weeks old," he said. "Isn't he a beauty?" "Only six weeks old?" questioned the young lady in amazement, "and walking so soon?"—Life.



