# PUT TO THE TEST.

"Ardler Barra 53 "My Duar Wife: The strike at And- think it ower!" Moor shows no signs of endluge indeed. it memo likely to go on forever. I don't know which are to blame, the masters or the men; I wish obe inste refusal, urging the employone or the other would give in. I'm ment of force for the protection of glad you're out of all the bother, for his property. Vane asked if the police we are obliged to hold oursely s in could not gain an entrance at the back readiness to quell the riots that are of the house, and so eject the rioters daily anticipated. This police busi- but Holroyd explained that it would ness is a jolly muisance, but I suppose be impossible for them to scale the it cannot be helped. All the reg.ment, high surrounding wall. The only way except my company, is away riot- in was through the gateway, which quelling in other parts of the country, the mob was already roughly barriadso we are always under arms, night ing. Would Capt. Vane advance at the and day. If old Holroyd would only point of the bayonet and force on enconcede a triffe I think the men would trance? return to work willingly, but he's obstarvation is perilously near for the make the attempt themselves. colliers. Charlie is quite well, but I "Now!" should Sam Bradley, the haven't seen him since lunch. Mary, rioters' spokesman, "time's up! What the new housemaid, came up this afterneon, asking for him. She says he went out about half-past two and had not returned at half-past four. I sup- would have heeded had it been heard. send our very best love. Your affec- missiles with which they were met tionate, fond old hubby.

"Charles Vane.

"P. S.-You know Barrington Thwalte, the fellow who tried to cut me out with you? He has just been appointed a local J. P. I don't envy ments when I carried you off. Goodnight, darling!"

The above letter finished Capt. Vane, of the Third Coalshire Regiment, sealed it and addressed it to Mrs. Uharles 'Nane, Hotel Metropole, Sandport.

"There." he said, "that's done. Can't litule woman and her mother something to talk about for a week. Well, Belily"-as the sergiant of that name entered the room-"what now?"

"Av ye plaze, sor," replied Reilly, saluting, "the man from the pollus offus is outside, an' he wants to see verself-the colliers has shwore to foire the pit to-night an' there'll be the deuce and all if the sojers don't be there."

'Very well, send the man in." "Yis, sor," and with another calute

Sergt. i. 'lly retired, sending a private to show "the polisman to the Oapt'in's room." Like his superior officer, Sergt. Reilly had a lively hatred for police work and all that concerned it. As he Capt'in will noan fire on his own would obten say at mess, "shootin" furriners an' thim burrds was dacent hourse laugh the fellow held up little aport; but feirin' on yer own flesh an' Charlie high in the air. blood was a house of another co'or intirely!' And his sontiments were knew now why his boy had been missinvariably received with acclamation, ing. What was he to do? To fire The upshot of Inspector Arkwright's was to kill his only child; to refuse interview with Oapt. Vane was a command to the men to turn out fully armed. The order was instantly obeyed, and in a few minutes the Captain and his men were marching through ly not indignation nor pity. the gathering gloom across Ardley rows of miners' cottages, the few

women and children left at home came ne soluiers took no notice of the an' blood.' abuse, nor of the missiles thrown. Firing on their fellowmen was bad enough, but they could not war on the women and children. Olimbing the his own son?" brow of the hast hill, Capt. Vane saw

well war and if own Holmer I would n' 74 th' advance we'll burn th' place den was Troll at him two minutes to

Holroyd, Thwalte and Vane consult. ed. To all suggestions of conces or arbitration Howoyd returned an

Vane replied that he certainly would stinate, and so are they. Consequently but not until he had seen the police

rooin' fur t' do?"

For answer, Thwaite read the riot act. No one would hear it, and few on and his employee were faithful to pose the young rascal is off on one of Then the police rushed at the ga c- ious sense while sighting for the most his rambles. Hope you are enjoying way with drawn truncheons. But the righteous cause in which men ever yourself, dearle. Charlie and I both storm of stones, frebrands and other drew arms,

> caused them to heat a smody retreat. amid the hoots and jeers of the strikers. now flushed with success. They Thwaite for cally desired Capt. Vane to do his duty. The men were fortune came to him. Oddly endule, it. Standing well without the range of sounced to him that he was to go were yet able to take good aim, for his employer. His sight was gone and the banks of coal adjacent were still flercely burning. There was a sharp clicking as the men loaded with ball ed for a moment, but instantly rallied -madly, it seemed, braving certain destruction. Obedient to Vane's com-

mand, up went the rifles to the "ready" with mechanical precision, and every finger touched the trigger, every one listened for the word to fire.

But it did not come. As the word formed itself on Capt. Vane's tightened lips, a big collier forcest himself in o the front rank of the strikers, bearing in his arms a fair-haired boy-

the Captain's Httle son Charlie. "Now fire if yo' dare!" cried the man. "We reckoned on t' redcoats, me an' Sam, an' thowt we'd find summat as 'ud stop ther pea-shootin'. childt, I reckon!" And with a wid,

Vane was as pale as death. to do would be a neglect of duty. He trate's eyes cruzel satisfaction? Clear-"Well, why don't you fire your nop-

Moor to the seat of the trouble. As runs?" screamed Holroyd. "You'll be He is considered to be a first-class buythey neared the pit and passed the too, late, directly. They're up i' th' er, and when merchants say this of him top reems wi' torches now!"

to their doors and reviled them for the ting discipline in his anger, "shure he a pass of their justment of his ability. part they were about to play in the don't fire, ye owid coal heaver, be -is thoroughly satisfied with the work | -Marion Depew, in Chicago Inter struggle between master and an. But cause the bhoy there's his own flesh done by the one who sees with his "Men." cried Vane to the colliers, men who play the biggest part in it "If you are men give me back.my by are happy, realising that life is still -would you make a father murder worth the living, even if one of God's

## AD BUTERFOR THE ELIND.

Rightless Sinn Who Solvets the of Taxab. the Ba

This is cheet a blind man was worke for a max who is also blind and doos work for which man who can see are wall said. The blad man who the work does it as well as a man with eyes, and he never makes a mistake. The depends entirely on his sense of touch, which is extraordinarily well developed.

Away back in war times T. J. Lockwood went to the front. He was a good solcher until he lost his sight. A rifle ball put out one eye and the shock and concussion so allected the other that it was destroyed. Totally blind, Mr.Lockwood came back to his home, and for a time was discouraged. Then he decided that there were things that he could do to earn a livelihood. He set up a store and dealt in men's merchantise in Buds, Ift. Fate was kind to bin: at last, and he prospered. Time went the man who had lost his most prec-

The gas, who was the buyer for Mr. Lockwood was and is J. Oechaiey. He worked for Mr. Lockwood for many years and was one of the most important of his employee. But one day misdrawn up in double line, and the ac struck at his even. He was laid low him his duties these times, though ha tion decided upon was two volleys with a nervous affection, and when he did threaten me with horrible punish- and a charge at the bayonet's point, was able to be told of it the docters anthe rioters' storm of stones, the soldiers through life in the same condition as never would be restored. But Mr. Occupatey is a man of iron will and the tons of himight, while it was terrible cartridge, and the colliers, seeing that sepreming did not near him. Finally bear writing, but that will give the business was evidently m ant, waver. Mr. Ocohsley was able to leave his room. He was not rich, and the illness had made a deep hele a the store of his savings. The old problem of keeping the wolf from the door was to be met Gace more.

The old store Mr. Gechley knew by heart. He was at home there, even if he could not see, and as the days went on he realized that all wis not gone, even if his sight was lost. He found that he could tell as of old the difference that lie in materials.

His hands seemed to have been given an extra share of the cunning and in a measure became his sight. He practced and grew more expert. His whole energy was thrown into the work he had put himself to do, and in a short time it was found that as a buyer of goods he was almost as good as before the calamity evertock him. The merchants and jobbers with whom he deals know him. They would not take advantage of him if they could. And they all edmit that they could not if looken towards Thwaine for advice, they would. The bands of this man are What was it he saw in the magis- as good and better in their way than the eyes of most men. He take all about a piece of goods no matter what it is by foeling the texture and finish. they add that they do not take into "Shure," cried Sergt. Reilly, forg t- consideration the fact that he is blind

at Polisk P

Letohitinski, the tancher of the ar Paderewski, though often very sares with the pupils, has a delightful way of bringing out and developing the musical instinct of the children whose he now and then ponsents to taket they must have genius or great talent or he will have none of them.

He never develops them on prodicy lines, nover has them play anything that is beyond the region of a child's imagination and comprehension. In giving them the music of a composer like Chopin, for instance, he limits them to his lighter, happion, more fanciful moods. And in correcting and developing them he uses always similes and comparisons which appeal directly to the childish imagination. "Oh do you not see these butterflies?" "That is just like the springlime, do you not hear the robins singing?" "Ah. here comes a frolic in your music," and "There is a funny little joke." "Cannot you see those birds among the apple blossomat" Max Hamburg, a bor of fourteen.

whose reputation is already made in Europe and who is soon to be heard in America, was taken to Letchlilinki by the great Richter, and he has two littie children with him now even more wonderful. One is a little boy of nine, whom they call the little Monart on account of his creative faculty. On one occasion, at the celebrated

class lesson. this little fellow played, and his master, thinking that he notiond a little complemency on his part. and that he did not feel sufficiently the responsibility of an artist, for some trifling mistake funk him off the pland itool.

The little runs, dreamed in black velvet suit with deep lace collar, was so infurlated at this treatment that he backed out of the room, never skins his gleaming eye off Letohitinkt, and for several weeks nothing was heard of him, when he was again called upon to play at the class lesson. This time he sat down at the plane and played ten or tweive difficult compositions mest perfectly, and made , wonderful and beautiful modulations between them then arose and eyed the assembly with an air of great triumph.

The other, a little girl of eight, is even more sifted, a most angello creature, Letchitizski says the rarest cresture musically he has ever seen; and though her foot will hardly reach the pedal, and her little hand marcely reach an octave, her technique, peduling and expression are all so perfect that one sitting in another room could not believe it a child playing,

At the celebrated class lessons, where the preatest artists in the world play, it is often amusing to see among the various groups discussing the interpretation of come important work these little children of eight and nine gravely doing the same.

Little Jorn, who is not so tenderly cared for as Schnabel, the boy, has to come to these class leasons unescorted: some one of the ladies, however, usually accompanies her to her home, when she will ring up the janitor, light her little taper, and climb four flights of stairs to her little room quite slope. Ocean.

Te Further Senar Celumpus Inde assessed Diego bis see a a page if Prince Jusin the seit spearcel at bacier susually reserved for the nebility.

FIND THE PRINCE'S SWORD AND RLAPP

THE TRAVELS OF COLUMBUS.



was immed sommanding that two earns rels should be ready for non within HA MYL.

buildings, he and his company would arrive none too soon.

and nearer they advanced, and they ower to ye rest away!" saw long fiery tongues of flame leaping high from the banks of coal around the pit's mouth; angry men rush d bither and thither in wild rage, lookhissing and crackling of the burning fuel, deepening into a sullen roar of defant latred as the military approached within sight. With a common impulse the rioty's seized stakes moh!" and brands and rushed within the walls surrounding Abel Holroyd's of the pit he owned, and from which all his wealth had been wrested by the men whose blind passion was the cause of the present tumult.

In their rush, bearing down the iron gates in their mad haste, and swearing loudly to set fire to the building.

The soldiers came to a halt opposite this retreat. As they did so, old Abe Holrovd and Barrington Thwaite- who had been sent for to read the riot act if necessary-came up to the spot. Their appearance was the signal for a fresh outbreak of fury. "Brun t' plecace deawn!" "Teach th' swid sweater manners!" cried the mob. "Will vo' pay uz a fair wage?" shouted one, taker than the rest, and who seemed to be a leader.

"No. I wean't, if tha' calls twentyfive per cent, advance a fair wage!" shouted back Holroyd. I made my money the same read as ye've had a chance to, an' I'll none gi' it away fer newt!"

"Excuse me, Mr. Holroyd," said heard, "but that sort of talk will only : trikers, and Capt. Vane called "Fi--incite them to further violence. I have just been conferring with Mr. Thwaite. Promise them to arbitrate or something-anything to quiet them and make them disperse."

"Arbitration!" echoed the angry old man. "I'll promise 'em nowt o' th' sort. I'll ha' no meddlers interferin' wi' my business. If they don't like 'feeace." to work for th' wage I can afford to

pay 'em, they con clein!'

He shook his fist at the crowd, who screamed and shouted, reflewing their and setting him down free." of the burning coal added to the din. here and see my house an' bukes an' hurt to-neet. Run, lad, run!" things brunt to th' ground as well as what?"

"Will you leave these grounds and return to your homes?" shouted Thwaite, thus urged. But there was no sincerity, in his tone; indeed, he longed to force the soldiers to extreme measures, since he saw how. distasteful such a course would be to his old rival, Capt. Vane.

But the answer came back sharp and distinct:

"No. we won't! We're here, an' here

"Have yo' thowt o' our childe", them .- Chocago Times-Herald. that if he was to save any of the pit cap'n?" answered Sam Bradly "Thev're c'emmin' a' who'm for want o' bread, leave alone meat! Oall of

cloudy sky and lit their path. Nearer an' I'll promise yo' to bring the chilt Before Vane could reply, Thwaite

broke in. "This parleying with rioters is ab-surd," he said. "It's unfortunate for ing like demons in the awful glare; you, Capt. Vane, that those blacktheir mad acreaming, rising above the guards yonder have the boy; but you cannot allow that fact to interfera with your duty. In the name of the Queen you have sworn to serve I cill on you to fire upon and disperse that

"But, Thwaite-Holroyd," Vane began: but before he could formulate a house, built not far from the mouth sentence Charlie cried out to his father. His childish treble could be clearly heard, for the truly terrible situation had compelled for general silence.

"Father," cried the boy. "Don't by afraid to fire. I'm not afraid to di --I'm not a coward if these men are cowards. Say good by to mamma!" A mighty cheer from the soldiers' throats broke the painful silence. Old The need is a cheap and efficent motor Helroyd seemed struggling to say something, and, despite his pain, Capit, portation. If this can be done, first and left prouder than he felt when his Queen had placed upon his breast down, next the horseless, compressed

Thwaite and said: "You have executed your threas of lealous vengeance in a cruel way. Mr. gas will be for cooking-if this is not Thwaite, and you and I will settle drae by electricity. Factories also, this elsewhere. You could have made before many years, will be run by some arrangement with these men. I dare say. But you shall see that I am begun to be done and in five or ten a soldier first and a father afterwards, years will be completed, and factory Hang it, man," as Holroyd touched his fire and boiler will be a thing of the arm and stammered something, "han; past. it. I'll fire, though your obstinacy costs

Vane, with difficulty making himself cl muzzles once more grinned at the poles or wires and no horses. Al "Stop!" shouled Holroyd, rushing in front of the soldiers. "Stop! 'm a rum 'un and a rough 'un, but," shaking his fist at the rioters, "afore I'll see a mon shoot down his own son for my sake, ye' con brun dova every shed I own! Now, brun awayt an' be durned! Cap'n, ye' con reet about

"But my boy-

"Here he is," shouted Sam Bradley, snatching the child from his comrade, "Run to threats. And even the hiss and crackle thy feyther, lad. We'll mean be beat by owd Abel Holroyd in dooin' t' reet "Now, then. Thwaite," cried Hol- thing. An', Abel, I'l gi yo' my word royd, "do summat! Am I to stand 'at not another stick or stone shall be

The boy flew to his friends, and as all the coal at th' bank? What's these he was caught in his father's arms, redcoats standin' still like toy sojers a great cheer, that ended in a stifled for? Wean't their guns shoot, er sob, went up from every man, soldie:

and striker alike.

"Right about face, quick march!" Back to their quarters tramped Capt. Vane, Charlie in his arms, and his company of the Third Coalles.

"An' bedad," said Sergt. Reilly, in the canteen next morning, "we wor nearly afther losin' ourselves on the road home by rayson av a mist in our eves that was nayther fog ner rain, d'ye seel"-Exchange.

hands. The store is prosperous and the greatest gifts has been taken from

Wonderful Things to Conte. A red glare glowed against the yo'r men an goo back to th' barrickt, the coming of the millennium as follows:

Flying is solved. The principle is known. A mechanical expedient is all that is now needed to make it successful. Practical flight is to-day not moro than five or ten years off.

A glow worm makes light with about one three hundredth part of the force used in ordinary artificial light. When men know how to make light as cheap, stre is and homes will be as light as day for a mere fraction of what light now costs. This is near. Vacuum !!lumination without incandescence is already in full operation, and in a year or two should cut down the price of light to a sixth of its current cost, and in five or ten years light may be, like water, turned on in every house at will. Compressed air has long been known to be the best way, theoretically, to store force for use in transportation. There is no waste and no deterioration. to supply compressed air to city transthe trolley poles and wir s will come the Victoria Cross. He turned to air motor carriage will do all the work of city delivery.

When these come the only use for transmitted electric power. This has

The city of the future, and no very me my boy's life!" The line of bayonet- distant future, will have no trolley movements will be on rail by silent air motors or by horseless carriages equaily silent. All pavements will be aspha-Unlimited light will be as cheap as ly silent. All pavements will be asphalt. unlimited water is to-day. No coal will be delivered at private houses and no ashes taken from them. With no horses, no coal and no ashes, streets dust and dirt will be reduced to a minimum. With no factory fires and no kitchen or furnace fires, the air will be as pure in the city as in the country. Trees will have a chance; houses be warmed and lighted as easily and cheanly as they are now supplied with water.

A city will be a pretty nice place to live in when the first twenty years of the twintieth century are yassed.

# Orange-Flower Water.

Notwithstanding the abundance and excellent quality of the raw material, the best manufacturers of orange-flower water are to be found outside Italy. in France great quantities of this water are manufactured, as well as a spirit called petit grain, which is produced by a distillation of the leaves. As to candied sweets made out of the blossom, these are said to be more wholesome as well as more palatable than many other productions of the confectform's art .

#### Baboon Switch-Tender.

The statement of a traveler, made some months ago, that a baboon was acting as a switch tender on one of the railroads of South Africa, Was received with incredulity by most Amerioan readers, as a traveler's yarn. Letters of Inquiry, however, have elicited a confirmation of the story, with some explanatory facts.

The baboon, a powerful animal eightor ten years old, nicknamed Ceese, was the propercy, or pet, of a native switchman, who surreptitiously taught him to turn the switch points while his master sat at his box door and looked on. Ceese soon evinced a well-nigh perfect intelligence in the matter, anu after a few days came to do the work quite as well as a man, even to the locking of the rod and other details. The engine-drivers did not object to his ministrations, and came to have full confidence in his efficiency. When the shifting engine, which moved cars about the yard, rassed, the baboon would often hop on the cowcatcher and enjoy a short rifle, after opening the switch for it, but promptly returned to his post. He appoared fully to understand the theory and practice of switching and shunting.

But after the story of Ceese's occupation got abroad numerous pairons of the road raised an outery against it, declaring that it was monstrous to place human life at the caprice of a brute. The superintendent was obliged to appease the popular indignation; and so, in railway phrase, Ceese was "bounced" from his "job,"-Youth's Companion.

Very Close.

in an academy in a country town not long ago a class of boys was undergoing an examination in natural history. The instructor was testing the pupils' knowledge of the various races or families of animals.

"You may tell me Jones," he said. "the name of the animal which stands as the type and representative of the canine race."

All these long words hopelessly puzzled Jones, who stold silent. "Come," said the teacher; "surely

you know that." Jones fidgeted, but said nothing.

"Ha! What animal, now, is more closely attached to man than any other?" Jones's face gleamed with intelli-

gence. He had not been swimming in the mill-pond on summer nights ever since his fourth year for nothing. "Blood-suckers!" he shouted.

### His Natural Bent,

Fond Father-If that boy of mine has any particular bent I can't find it. Philosopher-What experiments have you made to find out?

Very thorough ones. I gave him a toy printing press, a steam engine. a box of paints, a chest of tools, and a lot of other, things carefully selected to find out whether his tastes were literary, mechanical, artistic, commercial. or what, and I know no more than J did before."

"What did he do with them?" "Smashed them all up."

"Ah, I see. He is to be a furniture mover." New York Weekly.



FIND HIDDEN BOY AND CAR

Columbus causes the royal order to be read, and the people become panie stricken, believing that the expedition means destruction. Marin Alonzo Pinzon and his brother lanez turn the tide of feeling by joining the ex. pedition.

FIND INKSTAND AND TWO HIDDEN PENS

THE TRAVELS OF COLUMBUS.



Columbus, while preparing the carayels for sea, meets with many chain, cles, but atlast has his squad son ready. The officers and crew attend church and the inhabitants of Palos are and and deemy

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