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A party of clever Chicago club wemen had been arranging, a history programme for next winter's study. From the rights and restrictions of sovereigns the conversation presently slipped to the prerogatives of queens, that of formulating marriage proposals among them. By and by one bright-faced, merry-looking matron glanced at another with a humorous Frimace.

"They do say," she remarked. laughing, "that women other than queens pop the momentous question at times."

The second merry-faced matron accepted the mischievous challenge in the spirit in which it had been flung. "Well," she admitted, smiling in turn, "my husband always says I proposed to him, and, although the statement isn't perfectly veracious, I -well, I suppose I did help him out a little. I'll tell you how. He had been coming to see me for ages. It was an open secret that he loved me. I suppose, seeing that we will soon celebrate our thirty fifth wedding anniversary, it will do no harm to admit that I loved him in return. But my family was more prosperous financially than he was, and although nobody else dreamed of considering this circumstance, he did. So he never said anything definite, although Iwell, yes," laughing and blushing, "I gave him every opportunity. It will do not harm again to admit it at this late day that I didn't mean to lose him for lack of a little quiet encouragement And he wasn't my only suitor, either, by any means. However, I suppose he'd have been calling upon me three nights a week-and never speaking-yet, if he hadn't received an advantageous business of-

"He came to me one evening full of this offer. It meant success, financial prosperity, almost everything pleasant; but it meant also a prolonged sojourn on the other side of the world. After a long conversation, during which we both experienced a bitter hear'ache at thought of the seemingly inevitable parting, he finally remarked. Till be pretty lonely, Bessle, out there, with not a soul I love, or who loves me, near. Then I took my courage in both hands, stimulated by my natural provocation and snapped out my views

"'You needn't be lonely, if you weren't such an idiot!' I said. "Well, I needn't bore you with what

happened afterward. But-he went off on that trip as my husband, and he didn't go alone."

"I knew a woman, one who 'helped out' her lover in similar fashion," spoke up another clever club member. "This lover, too, had been calling upon his lady-love for years without definitely proposing, and as every one supposed that they were regularly engaged, while she knew that he had never 'spoken,' her position by and by grew rather uncomfortable. Finally, one night-and this is her own story, for she told me herself, and in no particular confidence either-he found her very thoughtful and a lit-

"'I always bate to say good by to old friends, or see pleasant times come to an end, she told him, quietly, when he pressed for the reason of her unwonted silence and depression. What old friends and pleasant times I am going to say good by to? Well, to your and our long standing comradeship, Jimmie, if you must know.' Why? he asked, for he was naturally very much astonished. 'Well, if you must know again, another man asked me an important question this morning, and if I presently write to him the answer he begged me to make to this question, I'm-I'm afraid he won't like us to be quite such intimate friends as we have been, Jimmie, that's all.

"Jimmie, not being altoge her stupid, conquered his timidity and hesitation and rose to the occasion without further delay. The other man received a most disappointing answer, very promptly indicted, and the girl became 'Mrs. Jimmie' before another month had gone by.

It was the turn of the rosy cheeked, company to smile.

"The story you tell," she said, "reminds me of the story told to me by an elderly aunt in the days when I was young and had my lovers, and when perhaps one of them was a little slow about coming to the point. My aunt's story dealt with the trials and troubles of a sonsy Scotch lassie who had waited for a dilatory suitor until her patience had quite

"'Weel, Jamie,' she said to him at last, 'I suppose it's either your manliness or my maidenness that's got to he lost, if we're ever to come to an understanding. So, as I'm losin' my maidenly figure anyhow, an' growin' stout with waitin', here goes! Is it say the marriage lines with me, come Sunday fortnight?'

"And, according to my aunt's story. it was Jamie whom this courageous damsel married at the appointed

A matron of but few years's standing was observed to blush vividly at this juncture, and the other women unanimously insisted that she explain away the fascinating rise and flood of bright color.

"Wall," said the pretty blushet with reprecating determination. "I-

well, I 'helped out' my husband a little also, although I didn't 'go for to do were walking along a quiet, mopulit spurs on the wall. street—we fell to discussing the lovelady. The man who is now my husband stoutly contended that the leadstoutly asserted that she was not.

"'They weren't engaged when he kissed her,' I said at last, determined room. to win the argument, 'and I'm sure it wasn't natural the way she acted. I'm just an ordinary kind of girl, Allen, but if any man should kise me that way without being sure that his engagement ring was on my finger I'd either expect to kill him or to get engaged to him right away!"

"Well, I suppose you know what happened then—and happened so quickly that I was breathless for a long time after. And, since I couldn't very well kill him, I-I got engaged to him right away."-Chicago Record-

THE OLD MAID.

She is Longer in Arriving than She

That imaginary line which is sup posed to mark the division between girlhood and the "old maid" is being set farther and farther back, until there have arisen grave doubts if it will not disappear entirely, Once twenty-five was the limit to girlhood. Now it is thirty. And it means little or nothing

Once it was supposed to mean that, being passed, it became a bar to matrimony. No novelist chose a heroine over twenty-five. Of course, he intended to marry his heroine to his here, and marriage after twenty-five on the woman's part was something to be avoided as something which did not find a counterpart in real life.

It will be observed that among the fiction heroines of the present day will be found a number who have gone to the thirty-year limit. It was recognized long ago that a woman did not lose her attractions because she had gone over this imaginary line, but the setting back of the line waited long after the recognition.

Balzac has laid down the theory that a woman at thirty is at her most fascinating age. She probably will not have so long a train of admirers. She may have fewer partners at a ball. Once in a while a young man may make her feel like a grandmother by coming to her for advice in his own love affairs

The setting back of the imaginary line has followed the practice of late marriage. If a young man married at the age of twenty-one and a young woman at the age of eighteen, then the young woman of twenty-five would have been waiting seven years and probably it would be justifiable to consider that she would not accept a husband.

But when marriage is the last thing of which a girl of eighteen and a a merry light in her eyes. young man of twenty-one are thinking and when thirty on the part of the man and twenty five for the woman is closer to the average age at which matrimony is undertaken then necessarily the age limit goes back. It should be set back still farther, to to understand from the start. I shall thirty five, if it should be considered probably take to cursing before long." as existing at all.

The young and inexperienced girl is not the attraction of the hour, it is an infectious laugh, McGregor laughclaimed by experts in these matters, ed, too. She waits until she reaches a more mature and more experienced age, and meanwhile the center of the stage is been to him the market, the club and held by her older sister. In fact, the his horses. older sister is sometimes credited with a feeling of pity for the young hard to handle," he was docile and acgirl who comes into the world in mus- quiescent. He was experiencing a lin and blue ribbons with so much to

Une of these older sisters expresses this pity as follows:

"One thing I am thankful for, and that is that I am no longer a bread. minded him mockingly one day. and butter miss.

"There is no period of her existence, think, wherein woman appears to less advantage. It is impossible for a girl of eighteen not to be conscious and she has so little knowledge of the world that she is unable to hide her too dark for her to read aloud to him awkwardness.

"It is amusing, even pathetic, to see the efforts of the poor thing to appear natural and at her ease and to say her little say without betraying I'm worse than you think." sensible, smiling Scotchwoman of the that she has prepared beforehand."-London (Ont.) Advertiser.

Styles from Paris. Lastly, there was among those Paris confections a wonderful white silk Angora hat turned sharply up on the left side trimmed with three black feathers coming from beneath a huge jet her fast. and steel buckle, and with this was a set of lovely ermine furs that a wellknown American lady will wear. She has also ordered a very elegant shoulder cape of chincilla and ermine with shawl ends of two furs as an alternative hotel dinner wrap to wear with the softest of white satin crepe toilets trimmed with rare Italian lace insection, supplemented with a lovely shaded heliotrope fringe, which is yoursel' or Sandy MacClintock that'll sewn on to the lower edge of the lace on the skirt and round the decolletage.—London Paper.

For the Teeth.

An excellent dentifrice can be made by putting into a quart of hot water one teaspoonful each of spirits of camphor and tineture of myrrh and two ounces of borax. Add the borax first. When the water is nearly cold add the other ingredients. Use a wineglassful night and morning in a mug of lukewarm water to brush the teeth.—Exchange.

McGregor opened his eyes and cast it,' as our country cousins sometimes a bewildered look about the place. It say. But we had visited the theatre was his own room; there was no doubt together that evening, and on the way whatever about that. There were the home-we had left the street car and riding hats, the hunting crops, the

Something stiff and unyielding enmaking of the star and the leading cased his left leg; his left arm was rigidly bound in splints.

He put his right hand to his face. ing lady in particular was exceedingly It was absurdly decorated with surnatural in her leve scenes. I as geon's plaster, and a bandage was swathed about his forehead. The odor of carbolic and fodoform filled the

His head throbbed strangely, and sharp pains shot through the left arm. He tried to raise himself with his right arm, but sank back again with a groan.

Someone rose from a chair in the corner and came quickly and noiselessly to the bed. It was a woman clothed in dull gray and wearing a trim white cap.

She gently smoothed the pillow, and with a deft touch eased the bandage on his head. McGregor closed his eyes and set his teeth until the paroxyam of pain, occasioned by the attempt to rise, had passed. Then his eyes opened wearily. He was faint and

'What's happened?" he asked. The voice that answered him was low and soothing.

"You met with an accident, Mr. McGregor-a serious accident. But it's all right now. Time and quiet will do wonders for you."

"How'd it happen?" said he. "You were thrown from a trap-"

enment. "Diavolo bolted at the road roller-rein broke-I was just getting him down when it broke. This morning, wasn't it?"

"Ah!" he said with sudden enlight-

'Tuesday morning," she corrected. "And to-day is?" "Friday."

grunted.

"Humph!" McGregor You're the nurse, eh?"

Yes." she said. "Well, nurse get me up as soon as you can. I want to get at that horse again. I'll teach him a few things yet. I never let a horse-or anything else, for that matter-get the better

of me," he added grimly. "You must be very quiet," she cau-

"All right." "And sleep as much as you can." Obediently he closed his eyes, and soon was breathing deeply and evenly. When he awoke next morning, his eyes fell first on the nurse. She gave him a cheerful "good morning," and he looked her over closely.

She was very pretty, and her big, sympathetic eyes struck some hidden chord in McGregor's gruff soul.

"See here," he said. "I want to be frank with you. I'm a bachelor and a to being helpless like this. I shall be a devilish hard patient to handle, abroad. This new industry employs a seriousness to recommend him to But I'll do my best," he added hum-

"I'm sure you will," she said with men.

"This is my first offence in this line, you know," he went on, "and if I behave like sin, you won't mind too much, will you?" "No, indeed," she said heartly,

"Good!" he said. "I wanted you "You may—'cus' as much as you like," she laughed, and since it was

In the ensuing days, McGregor thought much. Heretofore, life had

Instead of Being a patient "devilish fore.—The Country Gentleman. strange, sweet contentment that all the previous years of his hard, unrelenting, self-made success had never given him.

"You haven't 'cussed.'" she re-"You've made me forget how," he

said, looking at her with an intensity she found disconcerting. McGregor had progressed rapidly That afternoon he was propped up in

a chair by the window. It had grown longer, and she laid aside the book. "You won't need a nurse much longer," she laughed.

"Huh!" said he. "Won't I, though? "Nonsense! You're nearly as good

"I shall always need a nurse," he

isn't worth living without one." She moved as if to rise from her

"You've changed my whole standpoint of life," he said earnestly. "The filling cheap cricket, and tennis balls. horses, the money, all the rest don't matter now. The only thing worth while is you-Mabel."

"It's-it's just because you're ill and weak," she began with averted face. "It isn't," he denied flatly. "You are rich," she said weakly,

your money." "If you loved me, would you care

what they said?" She shook her head. "Look at me," he commanded. "Do you care what they say?

"No," she said softly. "I wish you'd call up the stable for me," he said.

She went to the telephone in the next room. "Here they are." she called pres-

"Tell them to give Diavolo all the pily.-By T. Blair Elaton.

Evidence Seems to Show Them to be Long Lived.

Havelock Ellis's studies of the original in and habits of the British men of genius show that most came from business life, many from "good familles," so called, and few from the clerical profession. Of 103 men of eminence in ten centuries thirteen you must have complete rest or you were the sons of carpenters, five of shoemakers, five of everyers and four of blacksmiths. Browning's father or in an insane asylum, said the paywas a clerk, and so was Bradiaugh's; Turner's was a barber, Carlyle's a mason. Huxley's a schoolmaster. Keat's a livery-stable man, Knox's a peasant, Wolsey's a grazier and Whit-

field's an innkeeper. Men of genius are long-lived. Of those on Mr. Ellis's list more died between sixty-five and seventy-five than in any other period. Those living beyond seventy-five numbered 230, found some consolation in the fact those beyond eighty 130, and twenty lived past ninety.

A genius is not often an only son; he is more likely to spring from a large family. Nor is he often the son of a distinguished father. He is sometimes a tall man. Twenty-six instances are cited of great men who were six-footers and over. Among them are Darwin, Millais, Sir Walter Scott, Tennyson, Borrow, Thackeray and Fielding.

Grizzly Bear is Supreme. It is a matter of interest, if not for patriotic pride, that of all the fighting animals America has in the grizzly bear the flercest and the most formidable. The lion, the so-called "king of beasts." is distinctly inferior in size and power to the Bengal tiger, but a first-rate grizzly could master both at once. He is far stronger, is better built for running in spite of his apparent clumsiness, and loves a fight for the fight's sake better than either of the great cats of the Old World, who keep well under cover when not

Like all other hunted animals, the grizzly has learned to shun men's firearms, but in his palmier days he never "side-stepped" for anything that walked, on two legs or four, as many an early Western hunter learned to his cost.

The Value of the Whale. An American company has established a plant at Balena, Newfoundland, for utilizing the entire carcasses of whales. Similar plants are being established by the government at twelve other points in Newfoundland and one in Labrador. Up to 1892 the business of utilizing commercially the carcasses was carried on by an English syndicate, which employed a number of experts, but gave up the business after expending a capital of his case. of commerce, which are shipped capital of more than \$1,000,000 and

Medicine for a Dying Tree,

A very old tree was once rejuvenated in a remarkable manner. It was a very ancient walnut that had for years shown signs of decay. But the keeper in front of whose house the tree stood took to slinging the carcass of each deer he killed on to one of its boughs for dressing. During the process all the blood dripped on the ground and was absorbed. The following spring this tree put forth an astonishing crop of leaves, and in less than three seasons it was making new wood and showing all the vigor which had characterized it thirty years be-

Financial Aid to Racial increase.

The latest scheme for the encouragement of population in France is that of the Paris, Lyons & Mediterranean Railway Company, which has adopted the following scale in the case of employes who have large families: Employes whose wages do not exceed 2,100f. per annum, and who have three children or persons to provide for, will receive a gratuity of \$6 per annum; for a family of four, \$16; of five, \$30; of six, \$48; of seven, \$70; of eight, \$82; of nine, \$166.

Uses for Old Parchments. Quite a good price is paid by a French firm for old parchments of all descriptions. They have a process for removing the ink, and eventually the cleaned stuff comes back to us as the said with grave deliberation. "Life finest French kid gloves. The clip stop. pings left when the gloves are made are not wasted either. Mixed with chair. He suddenly caught her wrist pieces of vellum and leather, they are in his strong right hand and held boiled down for size. And the coarse shavings, with odds and ends of seal and other skins, come in handy for -London Tit-Bits.

Coreans as Wood Finishers. When the palace at Seoul was burned the famous Hall of Audience was destroyed. Each of its many coi-"People would say I married you for tree. Each was over 10 feet in height, and all were rounded to the same exact size. No paint or varnish had ever touched the n. They were kept washed with clean water, and then polished merely by much rubbing with soft. clean pads. They shone like metal and yet showed all the beautiful grain of the timber.

Deer Come to Town.

A herd of 37 deer were seen feeding in an open field within 100 yards of the main street at Oakdale, L. L. the other day. They were not at all timid oats he wants," said McGregor han and several people took photographs

MANAGEM (MANAGEME

It was Jermyn's first love affairhence a very desperate thing and one to be long remembered.

"Rest." commanded the physician. "I cannot?" answered Jermyn "When 'cannot' is oposed to 'must." then 'cannot' will have to yield. Dither will have a complete mental break down that may land you in your grave sician with a directness that would have been brutal had it not been ac kindly meant.

He had long been regarded as will ing young man in the financial world. and sage old heads had predicted that he would some day be a power in the "street."

and it hurt to give it up, but he that he would have at least a million after all, he concluded.

so be bought the old Digwidthe mansion on the James River, in Vir ginia, and prepared to settle down as a planter, fairly well content, but chaing still a little for the excitement of the old life, the daring of master minds of finance, the exultation of victory and even the quick to separate from the sea water pang of momentary defeat.

Then came the love affair, and with the love affair the discovery that he was a poet, either circumstance being sufficiently disturbing to even a healthy mind.

With the mansion went the Dinwiddie family portraits, hung in a long

Exploring this, Jermyn came across one portrait before which he paused of a young girl, slender and heautiful as a May morning. Her costume was that of the 18th century, and its colors were still almost as bright as when first painted.

A few of the old servants of the Dinwiddle family atill lived on the place, but Jermyn could gain no information from them as to the identity of the portrait's original. None of the family had lived on the place since the civil war, and Jermyn gradually gave up the hope of naming the picture.

Instead he began calling it "My Lady's Portrait," and took to standing pepper, tes and ouser are given out in front of it for hours at a time and making up all sorts of romance about

Now, Jermyn had never been accused of being a sentimentalist, and it came on him with a distinct shock that this romancing about the portrait was a sign of the mental workness which he had come so to dread. him Jermyn wrote a full account of

\$180,000. Every ounce of the whale is | In reply he received a letter from used in the manufacture of oil, stearin, the doctor, giving him laughing advice bone meal or bones and other articles to find the original of the picture and to marry her, ending with aufficient seek out his neighbors and indulge furnishes employment to over 1.000 in human companionship instead of lonely imaginings.

Acting on this recommendation, Jermyn began to cultivate his neighbors, among whom he soon made many friends. More than one of the girls whom he met attracted him, and he began to consider the possibility and even the advisibility of matrimony, a thing of which he had never had time to think during his busy

life in Wall street. His physical health was coming back to him rapidly and he began to reflect that the old Dinwiddis mansion was a lonely sort of a place for a single occupant. Yet, when he would go into the portrait gallery and look at "My Lady's Portrait," it seemed to him impossible that he could ever fall in love with a living woman while the

memory of the picture clung to him. In this dilemna he made up his mind that he would either destroy the picture or present it to some public

With this in mind he took a long ride to debate with himself, and finally came to the decision that he would try to seek out the surviving members of the Dinwiddle family and present them with the whole collection of their family portraits.

Determining on this, he returned to the house after an absence of several hours, and strode into the portrait gallery for one last look at the picture, angry with himself all the time at the sentimentalism of which he was proving himself guilty.

Turning the corner in the gallery which would bring him face to face with the picture he came to an abrupt

Facing him was the original of the picture, living and breathing! No, not the original of the picture,

but a young girl so marvelously like the portrait, except for her modern costume, that it would have caused anyone a sensation of astonishment. "I beg your pardon, madam. I-I-"

"No, it is I who must beg your pardon for trespassing. I take it for granted that you are Mr. Jermyn?"

"Yes." "And I am Elizabeth Dinwiddie. umns was formed from the trunk of a Father used to own this place, you know, and, as we were in the neighborhood, I persuaded him to bring me over and show me the home of my ancestors. You see, I was born in San Francisco, and have lived there all my life. One of your servants told us you were out when we called, but he insisted on showing us over the house. Father is at the other end of the gallery looking at the pictures."

"You owe me no apologies, Miss Dinwiddle. But pardon me, if I ask the name of this andestress of yours?

"I am her namesake." "Ah! I knew you must be." And a year later Jermyn told his wife how he had fallen in love with

men of enough enterni opporturity research Durban selvina Seri

am tobacco in every

WORLD-THE WORLD WOLLS

Must Give Up Toothpicks In decreeing that the Washing policemen must give up the us This had been his own ambilion (contribute while on duty know he voster, the chief of the capital pa force, has established a new re in rules governing the men. Freq to settle down on-not a bad amount observation of the use of coctables by pollomically on duty has grated a Major Sylvester's sense of propose to no little extent.

> The Flexible Whalebens. Whalebone is not a bone at all but a flexible frings on the operates and in place of teeth to enable the w which it floats the marine animalous on which it subsists. Each whale has about four hundred plates of this "bone" in its jawe the took being embryonic only.

American Village 300 Years Ago. More than three houndred years ago the Spaniards pessing up the velley of the Rio Grands in New Mexico found many populous villages imbebited be Indiana, They were permanently in habited towns, and the inhabitents were more than semi-civilized. They showed many traces of Old World civi llisation, one of the main of these being the art of farming by irrigation.

The Ration of the Russian. The delly rations of a Russian sole dier in the field are 1% pounds of bread or 1% pounds of bescult, one pound of meat, and, for making soup. four ounces of barley growts, threequanter ounces of dried vegetables and three ounces of flour. Then selt in the usual quantity.

Swallowed a Spoon.

A silver tesspoon merbed La Pierre. and with the maker's name, M. G. Roberts & Bro, faintly wisible, was discorred by a mounter squetespix. which was captured in the fish tree operated by the marine biological His doctor was his old friend, and to laboratory in Vineyard sound of Woods Hole.

MISDOW 2 MHISPER

Umbrellas and friends are weldow around in the hour of need. Women's imperfections are known

only to their dressmeaters. You may have noticed that a selfmade man wears tallormade clothes. A true fiero is a man who ten's afraid to tackle boarding house hash. After a girl has been married about

three weeks she returns to earth. The man who says he only wants justice is often morry when he gets it. Many a man starves his family in order to keep up the premiums on als life insurance.

No. man can love his neighbor as himself if the aforesald neighbor is learning to play a cornet. If a girl thinks as much of a young

man as she does of herself she is affiloted with a discase oalled love. Occasionally a man marries because he imagines a divorce suit is less enpensive than a breach of promise suit." Many a woman who power as a

Christian lies awake nights trying to

concoct a scheme to get her neighbor's hired girl away from ber. Room-mates—double doors. It doesn't require clear new money

to make a tidy sum. The bookkesper's scoonis can's get away—they are penned in Making a statue of him gives any

man a hard face. Is it because of his sparking that a girl calls a fellow her fame!

Gamey Meat Flavor. The gamey flavor of most is gained by the bacteria feeding upon it. These develop within an hour after food exposed on pantry shelves, and long before the flavor is appreciable to the senses the bacteria that produce them ere abundant.

Blo Forest Fire Losses. The annual report of the New soy state geologist shows that during 1908 there was 85,046 screw of forces destroyed by fire. The damage, however, aggregated more than in 1902 by \$137,421, or an increase of \$2 per

Salt Lake Drying Up The records show that the Gre Sait lake in Utah is drying up. Se predict that it will disappear whe quanter of a Concury, paging a tie shrinkage in area is the not years. Several theories are tained as to the reason.

Negroes of United States. The negroes unlike the las the mattre white, have a slight o of Ismales. Hiteracy ancase the a serial series innes created the the whites.