

THE FACE IN THE PICTURE

By MRS. BESSIE M. DUCEY

For three long years Dudley Manning had been searching for Margaret Fane. He haunted the crowd and thoroughfares of every large city in this country, and walked the streets of many a smaller one, he had even crossed to England and France, but no trace of her could he find.

When her father died, a bankrupt suicide, the great house on the avenue had been closed, its furnishings sold at auction, and then the daughter had disappeared. All inquiries among her former friends failed to give him any clue to her whereabouts, and it was evident that she had purposely closed every way by which he might find her.

At the time of her father's death she was lying delirious in a great hospital in a Western city, to which she had been carried when found unconscious on the street. Weeks even months passed before he was able to return East and in the meantime the girl he loved had gone. When he was first able to sit bolted up with pillows, he had written her a few lines telling of his illness, but the letter had come back to him undelivered. There was but one explanation.

At the time of her great trouble he had neither come to her nor sent her one word of sympathy and comfort, and knowing not the reason for his absence, she had been forced to believe that like many another, he had proved faithless in her hour of great need.

While walking along Broadway one bleak winter evening a friend accosted him just outside a moving picture theatre into which a throng was continually pouring. Yielding to a cordial invitation, he entered with his friend glad to escape for a short time from his gloomy thoughts.

The programme was about half way through when "Pictures of an English Orphanage" was announced for the subject of the next group. The scene was laid in one of the poorer quarters of London in the country, surrounded by a crowd of boys and girls, neatly, but plainly clothed, was a slender, graceful girl to whom the children lovingly clung.

She was reading to them, and her head bent threw her face into deep shadow, but Manning gave an unobtrusive start when the picture first appeared. There was something wonderfully familiar about the pose of that shapely head with its crown of dark hair coiled in the very fashion he had so loved when Margaret's fingers deftly fastened a stray lock after a long brisk walk. Suddenly she raised her head and smiled at one of the little tots and a low cry escaped Manning's lips. His friend turned and saw his face grow white while his eyes glowed with an eager light.

He finally crossed the exact location of the orphanage and immediately sailed for England. He resolved to send no intimation of his coming, lest she should avoid him. He still believed she had loved him, and that when he could speak face to face and tell her the reason for his strange absence and how for three years he had sought her unceasingly, she would again believe and trust him.

He had reached the end of his journey, and was walking through a park a short distance from the orphanage looking forward impatiently to the meeting, when for the first time a sudden lightning bolt struck him. What if, coming him utterly worthless, she had cast his memory from her heart only to let another fill the vacant place? The thought was intolerable, yet it troubled him only that very day, one short hour before, he had called on the doctor who was in attendance at the orphanage, and learned from him that Margaret Fane was one of the teachers.

Now he recalled the expression on the doctor's face as he spoke in highest praise of her kindness and gentle ways, and a quick fear sprang up lest this man who had worked with her during the past months might have won her love.

Around a sharp turn in the path came a girl, tall and slender, walking slowly and alone. He paused, his pulses throbbing at the sight of that dear face again. She raised her hand, when beneath the arc light overhead he saw a ruby flash and caught the subdued gleam of encircling pearls. She still wore his ring!

When she lifted her lashes and saw him standing before her, waiting with outstretched hands, his great love shining in his eyes, the long weary years of loneliness fell away, and the bitter trial and sadness that preceded them were forgotten, for she knew that through all he had been true, and in a sudden flash she gave her hands in trust into his keeping.—Boston Post

AQUEOUS PRECIPITATION

Whatever Lowers the Temperature is the Cause of Rain.

The general law of aqueous precipitation may be briefly stated. Whatever lowers the temperature of the air at any place below the dew point is a cause of rain. Various causes may conspire to effect this object, but it is chiefly brought about by the ascent of air into the higher regions of the atmosphere, by which, being subjected to less pressure, it expands and in doing so lowers its temperature. These ascending currents are caused by the heating of the earth's surface by the sun's rays or, in fact, by anything which raises the temperature of the superincumbent air, and it is very obvious that the continual discharge of large pieces of ordnance will have a considerable effect in raising the temperature of the air lying on the earth's surface which will ascend, expand and discharge in aqueous particles in the form of rain for the foregoing reasons.

Kindheartedness.

The gingham shirted boy had made a break to pass the ticket-seller at the circus entrance, but that gentleman had caught him and rudely thrust him back.

"Poor little devil," said a seedy fellow looking man in the crowd. "If I had the money I'd buy him a ticket for himself."

The crowd looked sympathetic, but said nothing while the boy sobbed as if his heart would dissolve. "You seem to take quite an interest in the little fellow," remarked the benevolent one.

"Well, I should think I ought to answer the seedy-looking man proudly. That's the only son I got."

Ate Eggs 100 Years Old

At the banquet given in San Francisco recently to celebrate the establishment of a Chinese Chamber of Commerce, priceless Chinese delicacies were served. Among the guests were fifty Americans. Although chopsticks were used all of the speechmaking was in English.

Some of the items in the dinner, that cost \$25 a plate, were as follows: Snow fungus which retails at 140 a pound and is one of the rarest; Chinese delicacies, sharks fins, birds nests, preserved eggs one hundred years old, onion seeds, which the whites gawks could not eat with chopsticks, brains of yellow fish and waterily seeds with ducks. In all there were seventeen courses.

A Mild Rebuke.

When one woman rebukes another, the cynical bystander thinks it well to have his ear open. She was a woman whose clothes were better than her manners, says the Washington Star.

She walked into the railway car filled her hear superfluously, sniffed once or twice and asked in a loud voice: "Is this the smoking car?" "No, ma'am," answered a demure young woman in the first seat, "think you'll find it three cars forward."

The Milky Way.

The reason that the stars in the Milky Way seem so close together is because we look at them edge-wise. They are really not closer together than in other parts of the heavens, but there are, indeed, billions of them, and most of them are supposed to be surrounded by planets. Their color depends on their degree of heat. Very hot stars are blue, but there are also red and green and pale yellow ones. The real color of our sun, they tell us, is blue, its red and yellow hue being due to our atmosphere.

Women's High Position.

Miss Helen Sumner is the only woman regularly employed by the United States labor bureau to collect information on the subject of women in industry. She is a graduate of Wellesley college of the class of 1898 and recently took her degree of Ph. D. at the University of Wisconsin, the subject of her thesis being the labor movement in the United States between 1827 and 1837. Miss Sumner has just finished a report on equal suffrage in Colorado.

The Possibilities.

A lady fell into a river. A boy on the bank dived in and succeeded in rescuing her. The lady's husband was abusive in his thanks, and presented the boy with a dollar! The bystanders showed their astonishment at his ingratitude. "Oh, don't blame the gentleman," said the boy. "Maybe, if I hadn't saved her, he'd have made it a five-spot!"

Ninety Miles of Bookshelves.

The new New York Public Library contains three hundred rooms, covers nine acres of space, and is more than the Congressional Library all Washington, and has the largest reading-rooms in the world. A little more than seven or eight millions is expected to be the cost price.

A WEED EATING CREEPER.

Protects the Rubber Plant from the Islands.

It appears that at last an antidote has been found to the noxious weeds which are so frequently the death of certain forms of plant and vegetable life in the East. Specimens of this wonderful "weed" have been forwarded to the anti-critics at Kew Gardens. This plant is a blue flowering creeper of the genus *Miconia* but called "rumput gerasah" by the natives of Malaysia and "gasar-an" by the Japanese. Although the report made at Kew goes on to show that this creeper is common throughout the middle East it would seem that the managers of estates and plantations have not known of its peculiarly welcome properties until very recently and accidentally.

The prolific weed known as "alang" is the great enemy to rubber growth on the islands of the Malay Peninsula. It is the accident of observing that where the blue flowering creeper came in contact with the alang the latter became much less rampant that it was a plant of the same species to which it seemed that at first came to notice that the weeds are being growing among them. This movement steadily increases as time goes on and it has been found that the alang which was formerly ten feet in height in height has been reduced to only one or two feet when it attacks a flower.

But the joyful discovery having been made that the weed was an antidote to the noxious growth that choked young rubber and is the bane of the planters in the question arose: Would the anti-creeper ever be a prejudicial effect on the rubber? Therefore the specimens were submitted to Kew and as stated to our representative the blue creeper is unlikely to have any harmful effect on young rubber trees. It enters a heart of grace and also takes a new medicine.

In appearance the blue flowering *Miconia* resembles rather pretty, and like the weeds which it first attacks and the plants it grows with as astonishingly rapidly. The particular estate whose manager made the discovery and acted upon so promptly and satisfactorily is the Langkon estate in British North Borneo. The amount of rubber produced annually in the Straits Settlements is of course very large, and the results of the discovery and its successful application are likely to be far-reaching.

A True Pigeon Story.

A gentleman had two pairs of pigeons living in dovecots placed side by side in each pigeon family there was a father and a mother bird and two little ones. On a certain day the parents in one dovecot went away to get food and while they were gone one of their little birds fell out of the dovecot and down to the ground. The poor baby bird was not much hurt, strange to say, but it could not get back, for it was too young to fly. Now the parents in the other dovecot were at home when this happened, and it seemed as if they said to themselves: "One of our babies might fall in just that way. We must do something to make the dovecot safer. And then this wise careful father and mother went to work. They flew about until they found some straw sticks. These they carried to their own dovecot and there, in the dovecot they built a cunning little fence of sticks not so high but that the little pigeons could look over it, but high enough to keep the rats from ever falling out of the dovecot as their little neighbor had done. The owner of the pigeons who had seen the bird falling and had put it back into its dovecot, watched the birds the whole time as they gathered the sticks and built the fence across the doorway. This is a true story and it is often told to some children in Boston by a lady who knows the owner of these very pigeons.

A Man Who Never Speaks.

Because he was reprimanded for talking too much when he was a boy John B. Smith, of Kansas City, has not spoken for twenty-seven years. He is not a recluse, and he does not refrain from conversation with those around him, but he talks with a pen and pad only.

Smith is a contractor and builder and frequently has orders to give to his employees. These he always gives in writing. When questions are asked he replies in writing and he and his workmen get on amazingly well together, better, he asserts, than if he spoke to them.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

What They All Say.

How we label the man whose opinions don't coincide with ours when our opinions are based on money? Yes, he's an able fellow, but of course everyone knows that he's a little bit off on Here mention: Politics, Religion, Medicine, Literature, Etc.

Whatever the particular thing may happen to be.

Early Conditions Important.

Artists say that the surroundings of the child determine whether or not he may become an artist. If these surroundings warp and twist the perception of the beautiful so that in later life the child cannot compete with those who have enjoyed a more artistic environment.

A WONDERFUL TOOL.

With Its Beak, the Bird Makes Its Home.

The a man's hands and arms tightly behind his back and tell him that he must find and prepare his food, build his home and perform all the business of life in such a position what possible object he would present, yet this is not unlike what birds have to do. Almost every form of animal and vegetable life if used as food by one or another species, their most peculiarly built homes and their methods of defense may be numbered by the score, the care of their delicate plumage would alone seem to necessitate many and varied instruments, yet all this is done by the bill or beak. The beak of a parrot is a wonderful tool. Both its upper and lower mandibles are hinged to the bird's skull, thus giving great flexibility and freedom of movement. The long pointed bill of the wood pecker serves its owner well for penetrating to the burrows of wood-loving insects. The study of birds' bills is an interesting hobby. The sketch.

Photographing the Arab.

An artist who found it difficult to get a picture of Arabs in Morocco writes: "I endeavored to sketch some Arabs in Algiers they constantly evaded me and at last an old Moor with whom we were on the friendly terms established by constant bargaining for the purchase of a father, for my good. He said, 'that any harm will come to us you yourself will suffer. In the next world Allah will say to you: "Following your own will and pleasure you have made these people smile." And where, my friend, will you be then?"

Utahing Salt Water.

Many European cities on the sea coast use salt water for watering the plants, the thoroughfare, calling it a waste to make use of fresh water for the purpose. They are the more satisfied because of its property of so water to penetrate the necessity of frequent applications. On the other hand salt water exerts a very destructive influence on the paint and varnish of ships and more than affirms that the salt is found everywhere and that its deliquescent is attended with painful results. And again salt water is destructive to the pipes and fittings and the leakage of the pipes is a vegetation in streets, parks and gardens.

Evil of Bird Destruction.

A fearful destruction of animal and bird life has been going on in Australia during recent years. From a number of places come reports of the ruthless manner in which the black swans are being exterminated. They are said to be shot down in dozens by pest hunters, who frequently leave the birds maimed and wounded. Western Australia was originally known as the Swan River Settlement. All the early issue of stamps in that colony had a graceful swan floating in their centerpieces.

Efficient Life Boats.

Several boats equipped with power have been built for the United States life saving service. One of them the "Rogue," has been delivered to Sandy Hook and already has proved that she is capable of doing excellent work. The boats are thirty four feet long and fitted with gasoline engines. Here before it has not been possible for life saving men to go out in boats of this size unless there was a favorable wind to use their canvas, as the craft were too heavy to row any distance.

Queer Freaks of Nature.

A display of aurora borealis frightened the citizens of a little town in northern France. They thought that a neighboring village was on fire as they took out the fire engines and hurried to the supposed conflagration. The brilliant display threw them into a panic. Afraid to go to bed, the townspeople passed the streets for hours, and the churches were filled with women, who prayed all the night through.

Oldest Architectural Ruins.

The oldest architectural ruins in the world are believed to be the rock cut temple at Ippampool, on the left bank of the Nile in Nubia. The largest of these ancient temples contains fourteen apartments, hewn out of solid stone. The ruins are supposed to be 4,000 years old.

Women "Pawning Agents."

A woman who appeared in a London police court the other day was described as a "pawning agent." She makes her living by pawning things for her neighbors, who pay her a commission, because they believe she can secure larger loans than they could.

London's Noiseless Pavements.

The London County Council decided to pave with noiseless material the portions of street car tracks in front of churches, and the education committee has proposed that similar material be laid in front of schools.

Europe's Smallest Army.

Smallest of the armies in Europe is that of the principality of Monaco. It consists of but seventy-five guards, seventy-five carabinieri and twenty firemen.

Only one pair of eyes in every fifteen is perfect,

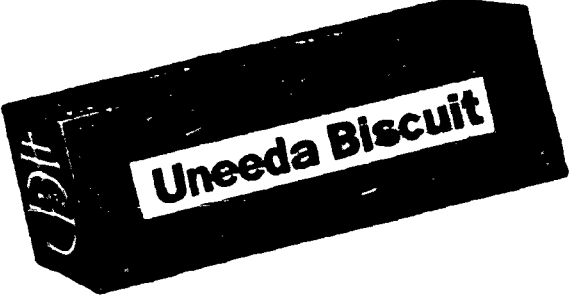
says a well-known oculist.

The smokestack often makes the factory look top-heavy.

Uneeda Biscuit

What makes them the best soda crackers ever baked?
What makes them the only choice of millions?
What makes them famous as the National Biscuit?

National-Biscuit-Goodness—
Of Course!



Sold only in Moisture Proof Packages **5c**

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

THE ROCHESTER TRUST & SAFE DEPOSIT CO.

The Largest and Oldest Trust Company in the State Outside of Greater New York

offers out of town depositors exceptional banking facilities.

BANKING BY MAIL

Is Safe, Sure and Convenient, eliminating frequent personal visits to the city.

Upon receipt of a deposit which can be remitted by Post Office, Express Orders, or a New York Draft, a written acknowledgment will be promptly made and a book issued under whatever title you may instruct.

INTEREST AT PREVAILING RATES ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS


Resources, Over - \$22,000,000.00

The Rochester Trust & Safe Deposit Co.
MAIN ST., WEST COR. EXCHANGE ST., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

The Spring of 1909 Is Here!

With it brings the wants of the horse owner. We can supply those wants to your entire satisfaction. We have everything for the horse except the shoes and feed.

CHAS. S. GIBBS
93 State St., Rochester, N. Y.
Both Phones 1387



YOUR Dining Room Furnished at Moderate Prices... INSURING STYLE, COMFORT, BEAUTY

\$14.95 for this Pedestal Extension Table
Solid Oak, 45-Inch Selected Quartered Top Rubbed and Polished. A look that makes a perfect joint. Easy Removing Slides. Attractive in Design. Durable in Construction.

\$1.95 for this Box Seat Diner
Solid Oak, Case Seat Quartered Oak Banister and Top Slat. Frame Securely Screwed to Seat. Back 21 Inches High. Fresh Legs.

LOW PLAIN FIGURE PRICES **H. B. GRAVES** HOMES FURNISHED FROM PANTRY TO PARLOR
78 STATE ST. ROCHESTER N. Y.

JOHN M. REDDINGTON, Lehigh Valley COAL.
Brightest, Cleanest, Best.
9 West Main Street. Telephone 399

Lewis Edelman, Dealer in **COAL** BITUMINOUS
Both phones 576 88 Portland Avenue Near N.Y.C. & H.R.R.
ROCH. Phone 2460 348 Exchange Street Prompt attention paid to Phone and Personal Orders

Send us your Job Printing

ROCHESTER, N. Y.