

Which Was Which?

By EUNICE BLAKE

"Lucy," said Lucinda, "I don't believe your Bob or my Dick can tell us apart."

"Not in the dark," was the reply.

"Nor in the light. Suppose we change our engagement rings and see if it doesn't fool them. I'll exchange my diamond solitaire for your sapphire. We dress alike, and Dick has said that we look more alike than any twins he has ever known. The only difference in any of the things about us is our engagement rings."

"We can try it anyway."

So the girls exchanged rings. It was Saturday, and their lovers usually called on that evening. Lucy's fiance came in first and Lucinda went down to receive him with her sister's diamond ring on her finger.

Bob Brakett arrived half an hour after Weatherbee. He was shown up, as usual, into the library, where he found Lucy with her sister's sapphire on her finger. He, too, was deceived. The pair had not been long together when Brakett and Lucinda came into the room where they were.

"We've been discussing the wedding," Brakett said, "and there are points we must talk over with you two. How about the ushers? Shall we limit the reception to relatives or make it general?"

A number of such questions were taken up and discussed. The girls soon dropped their fiancés out of the argument, deliberating with each other. "Bob is good," said Lucinda, "but Dick is better. He has a better name."

"Lucy is good and has a better name," Bob said.

"You don't mean that?"

"Yes, I do. I found out that Lucinda was with me by talking with her. When I mentioned something that only Lucy knew she was dead ignorant of it. But I didn't let on. I pretended still to be fooled. Now I tell you what we do. When they laugh at us for being fooled we'll declare we're not fooled at all. You cling to Lucy, and I'll do the same by Lucinda."

"Good boy! We'll do it!"

They returned to the library after their smoke without manifesting the slightest evidence that they had discovered the ruse that was being practiced upon them. When they arose to go Dick, bidding good night to Lucinda, offered the usual kiss. She drew back, laughing. He stood looking at her with well feigned surprise.

"I'm not your girl; I'm Lucinda," she said.

"Oh, come! You can't impose on me in that way," said Dick. "You don't suppose I can't tell the girl I love from some other girl, do you?"

At this juncture Lucy, who in like manner had refused Bob a kiss, found it necessary to struggle with him. He pretended to take the matter in high indignance. Then the girls, both talking at once and both laughing, tried to explain that they had been playing a joke on their lovers. Dick, who led the way for both, winked at Bob, then walked up to Lucy and took her in his arms, whereupon Bob angrily pulled him away. Dick, in a fine stage passion, struck the man who had interfered with him, and a fracas ensued, the girls trying to part the antagonists. Bob declared that Lucy was the girl he loved and he would have no other. Dick seemed to take his opinion, saying that he believed Bob was right and had engaged himself to the girl who wore the ring he had given her, he didn't propose to marry her sister. Finally the two young men left the house neither of their fiancées having received the usual parting kiss.

"The girls' mood looked at each other. They had some time before ceased to laugh.

"This is serious," said Lucy.

"Who proposed it?"

"I but I didn't think they would be so stupid as to mistake us permanently."

"How are we going to prove which is which?"

"Mother'll have to set them right."

"I'm not sure they'll believe even her."

The next day Lucy called up her Dick on the phone.

"Dick," she said, "I'm Lucy."

"What? Lucy—the girl one of the ones whom it was attempted to fool on the last night?"

"Why, I'm the real Lucy. I wore Lucinda's ring."

There was a click, then a silence. "What was that?" said Bob.

"What was it?" asked Lucy. "I suggested that Lucinda call up Bob and say to him that I'm Lucy. It didn't do any good. So I promised that he and Dick might choose for themselves, and secured his promise to call the same evening and bring Dick with him."

When the two men called each girl wore her own engagement ring.

"Now, which is which?" said Lucy.

Each man walked up to the girl he was really engaged to and gave her a kiss, which she received willingly. The girls were much relieved. The men refused to admit that they had changed rings and that each man had not passed the evening with his fiancée. But after awhile they told the story of their collusion and, having been roundly scolded for joking on serious subjects were forced to

PICTURESQUE ICE FIELDS.

Scenic Beauty of Uncle Sam's Glacier National Park.

That the ice fields of Glacier National park present some of the most examples of active glaciers now found in the United States, is a statement made by W. C. Alden in a government pamphlet. "They have a splendid setting in a magnificent alpine scenery," says Mr. Alden, "unsurpassed in grandeur anywhere. Hidden away in the recesses of the mighty mountain ranges, these rare and wonderful features form a climatic to many of the interesting trips open to the tourist."

"There are in the park about ninety small glaciers, ranging in size from Blackfoot glacier, with its three square miles of ice, down to masses but a few acres in extent, yet exhibiting the characteristic of true glaciers."

"After examining these features one can easily picture to himself as he looks down the valleys the great rivers of ice which in ages past cascaded from the cliffs below the upper slopes, converged as tributaries from the many branch valleys and united in great trunk glaciers. In imagination he can see these great glaciers, many hundreds of feet in depth, filling the great mountain valleys from side to side and displaying these upon the bordering plains. He seems to see these mighty engines plucking away the rock ridges of the mountains, smoothing, grinding and polishing the irregularities and sweeping away the debris to be spread on the plains below. These glaciers developed and extended three times, and after each development, the conglated masses melted away on the return of milder climatic conditions until at length only the small cliff glaciers of the present day are left lurking in the protected recesses at the head of the capacious valleys."

"Many of the rock walled amphitheatres are no longer occupied by ice, but from all these ice-scars streams fell by the melting snow or ice. These plunge over the cliffs in beautiful, foaming, cascades and rush on down the mountain gorges. The melting glaciers left many inclosed basins, large and small, and in these the waters rest awhile and mirror in their crystal depths the dark green of the surrounding forests, the rich colors of the rugged mountain walls and the deep blue of the cloud-flecked sky. On, again, from lake to lake, the waters flow and finally start down their long courses to the sea to merge at length with the chili waters of Hudson bay, the balmy tides of the Gulf of Mexico or the rolling billows of the Pacific."

A DESERTED BRIDE.

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

Edward Warbeck went to Rome to see the Coliseum, the palace of the Caesars, the column of Trajan, the Arch of Titus. He saw all these antiquities and many more, but they were of small importance compared with something else he saw, not an antiquity by any means, on the contrary, very young and tender. It was an Italian girl with a pair of black eyes, a long, thick rope of hair hanging down her back and a figure that rivalled the famous Venus di Medici in Florence.

Lita Caracola spoke and understood just enough of English to enable Warbeck to make love to her, which is not saying much, for there may be more love expressed in one look than in a thousand words. Signorina Lita Caracola's father was poor in funds, but rich in blood, for he claimed descent from Marcus Tullius Cicero, who shooke Rome with his eloquence. Caracola's principal business was sitting on the Piazza Colonna at a sidewalk cafe drinking liters of Italian wine.

Warbeck was obliged to settle 50,000 lire (\$10,000) upon Signorina Caracola before being permitted to marry her, which she divided with her father that he might continue to drink wine on the Piazza Colonna. The rest she kept for an emergency. Warbeck was a stranger to her, and she was taking a matrimonial leap in the dark. Besides this, she was to sail with her husband for a distant country, which was as remote and uncertain to her as it had been to Columbus on setting out on his voyage of discovery.

There was a gay wedding in a side street on the Esquiline hill, where Signor Caracola lived, after which a party of the bride's friends accompanied her to the railway station, where she and her husband took a train for Naples, and the next evening a ship sailed over the beautiful bay of the same name, like a white bird, bearing the happy couple, happy in their love, though little Lita wept at leaving her beloved Italy.

In three days the ship stopped at Gibraltar. The bride was laid up with a headache and kept her stateroom, while the groom went ashore to visit the famous rock. Falling in with a British army officer whom he had met before, he was introduced at the club, lunched, drank several bottles of champagne and fell asleep on a lounge.

The steamer passed out to sea through the strait, and Signora Warbeck was surprised that her husband did not come to their stateroom to see her. Finally she called the room steward and asked him to find Mr. Warbeck and tell him his wife would like to see him. The steward hunted the ship through, but did not find the gentleman. After a diligent search it became evident that he was not aboard.

Signora Warbeck's worst fears that she had entertained before her marriage were realized. An American had married her and deserted her at the first stop made by the ship. She kept her room for the rest of the voyage, holding tight her shams of the money that had been settled on her that she might return to Rome the moment she reached New York. After inquiry she learned that a steamer sailed for Italy the day she would arrive in America, and by wireless telegraph she engaged passage for Naples.

When Mr. Warbeck awoke in the Officers' Club at Gibraltar and through a window saw the moon peacefully shining down on him he was seized with horror, for he knew that the steamer bearing his bride was well out at sea. No steamer for New York was due for three days, but when it came he boarded it. After passing ten weary days he reached port, but not his bride. "Why should he? Thinking that he had deserted her, she took no pains to discover his American connections. She simply sailed for Italy the same day she arrived in New York."

Warbeck's indignation to have his beloved bride lured without a protector on a shore foreign to her and no means of tracing her was exasperating. The only comfort he had was the \$5,000 she had with her. He enlisted to her father to report the misfortune and ask if Lita had communicated with him. Lita had done nothing of the kind.

In a month after her departure the bride turned up in Rome. The matter of her husband's apparent desertion having been explained to Signor Caracola, he sent his daughter back on a steamer sailing the next day, calling Warbeck of her departure. When the cablegram reached the groom's office he was sailing along the Long Island coast bound for Italy. Thinking his wife might have returned to her home, he had searched the passenger lists of outgoing steamers and found her name.

Signor Caracola's cablegram was repeated by wireless to Warbeck, who sent a wireless message to Gibraltar to stop his wife there. On his arrival he found her, and great was the happiness of this reunited bridal couple. They took the next steamer for America, both having crossed and recrossed the Atlantic since they had been at Gibraltar before.

At Madeira Warbeck proposed to go ashore.

"No, no," said his wife; "I do not wish for you to desert me another time."

The young husband gave a sickly smile. Since then she has never permitted him to leave a train when they

BANKUTU CANNIBALS.

A Belgian Congo Savage Tribe That Cannot Be Subdued.

The cannibal Bankutus of Belgian Congo make a practice of removing the upper incisors. Their dress consists of a plaited skirt, which does not quite meet on the right thigh. But the women of the south wear a hide girdle with a deep fringe of palm fiber string. Among this tribe the slaves are compelled to wear a special dress, which is, in fact, the ordinary costume of the Aketa, to which tribe most of them belong. The Bankutus are great cannibals as far as the male members of the tribe are concerned, and the victims are always slaves. In fact, all slaves are ultimately eaten, since it is believed that if a slave were buried his ghost would kill his master.

Their chief weapon is the bow, poison being used on the arrows. Shields are now obsolete. One of their most interesting points is their use of a conventional throwing knife as currency. The Bankutus are almost the only tribe of this region who have been successful in resisting the advance of the white man. This fact is due to their skill in forest warfare. The way leading to their village is defended by poisoned spikes hidden by leaves. They use bows and arrows set like traps in the form of primitive spring guns and are quite ready if a white man is expected to halt such traps with a live baby, being sure that the European will be unable to resist the temptation to pick up an apparently abandoned child. The poison they use is absolutely deadly.

THE CHANGING TIDES.

Causes That Contribute to the Rise and Fall of the Ocean.

Many people regard the rise and fall of the ocean as a profound and baffling mystery. The mystery really is not very hard to understand. As we all know, the surface of the ocean rises and falls twice in every lunar day, this rise appearing along a coast to be a horizontal motion—always ebbing or flowing.

Now, the lunar day consists of about twenty-five hours. Thus, of course, the "time" of the tide varies each day. The tides, moreover, do not always rise to the same height. Every fortnight, with the new and full moon, they rise very much higher than at other times. These high tides are called "spring" tides, the alternating low tides being termed "neap." When the moon is nearest to the earth the rise and fall nearest to the earth are markedly increased. Thus the spring tides are greatest at the equinoxes—i. e., at the end of March and the end of September.

Yes, you say, but what has the moon to do with it at all? Surely it is the sun which attracts the earth.

That is so. But, although the sun's attraction on the earth is far greater than the moon's, the moon is so very much nearer to the earth that the difference between its attraction at the center and on the surface is three times as great as the sun's. And it is this difference which causes tides—London Answers.

A Trick of Oratory.

Victor Murruck says that the best advice he ever received in regard to public speaking was from a back driver. After making one of his maiden speeches in Kansas he was being driven to the railway station by the polite liverman.

"Like the speech?" asked Victor.

"Yes," answered the driver, "only you'd get more hand claps if you'd always put the names at the last, when you say anything."

Victor didn't understand, so the driver explained:

"You spoke of Henry Clay and Grant and James G. Blaine and then went on to tell about what they did. You ought to go over the things they did and then say, 'That's what was done by Clay and Grant and James G. Blaine.' Always put the names last, and the crowd'll take more interest."—New York Sun.

Long Lived Ships.

If the life of the old man of war was longer than that of the present Dreadnaught the old seacubtan might ed longer still. The *Lively*, for instance, when wrecked at Cromer in 1888, had been afloat two years over a century. The *Liberty*, too, built at Whitby in 1790, was in regular use till 1856 and the *Betsy Cairns*, which began life as a frigate and ended as a collier, went down in her one hundred and thirty-seventh year. And in 1902, according to a daily paper, the *Antilia*, then trading between Spain and America, dated from the days of Columbus—London Standard.

On the Safe Side.

"If you were a bird what sort would you rather be?"

"Why, an eagle. He's so majestic! What sort of bird would you rather be?"

"I guess I'd rather be a Jaybird."

"The reason? Why a Jaybird?"

"I've never seen a Jaybird shut up in a zoo."—Birmingham Age Herald.

It Would Make a Difference.

Schoonmaker—Now, if your mother were to give you a large apple and a small one and told you to divide with your brother, which apple would you give him, Johnny? You mean my big brother or my little brother?—London Tit-Bits.

Association of Ideas.

Man in bakery—My wife told me to get something else—what was it? Baker—You have biscuits and a pie—maybe it was some crullers. Man—No; I distinctly remember her telling me not to get things twisted.—Boston

Lincoln National Bank OF ROCHESTER

At the Close of Business, September 12, 1914

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$10,401,920.28
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	3,111.34
U.S. and other Bonds to secure circulation	905,000.00
U.S. Bonds to secure U. S. Deposits	75,000.00
Other Bonds to secure Postal Savings	45,174.25
Premiums on U.S. Bonds	13,000.00
Bonds, Securities, etc.	1,887,766.67
All Other Stocks	69,811.17
Real Estate Owned	20,776.17
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	187,284.78
Due from State and Private Banks and Bankers, Trust Companies and Saving Banks	376,892.41
Due from approved reserve agents	2,174,042.80
Checks and other cash items	2,974.25
Exchanges for Clearing House	89,403.03
Notes of other National Banks	308,758.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	6,078.13
Lawful money Reserve in Bank, viz.:	
Specie	\$720,207.50
Legal-tender Notes	261,395.00
	981,602.50
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	44,000.00
Due from U. S. Treasurer	4,000.00
Total	\$17,594,142.78
LIABILITIES.	
Capital Stock paid in	1,000,000.00
Surplus Fund	1,000,000.00
Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes paid	27,868.93
National Bank Notes outstanding	874,897.50
Due to other National Banks	330,540.53
Due to State Banks and Private Banks and Bankers	\$154,357.54
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks	480,018.25
Due to approved Reserve Agents	485,190.31
Dividends unpaid	50.50
Individual Deposits subject to check	12,578,945.84
Demand Certificates of Deposit	184,402.00
Certified Checks	13,635.69
Cashier's Checks outstanding	1,498.29
Paired States Deposits	14,454.67
Postal Savings Deposits	90.72
Total	\$14,129,378.35
Reserved for Taxes	12,000.00
Liabilities other than those above stated	None
Total	\$17,594,142.78

STATE OF NEW YORK, COUNTY OF MONROE, ss.:

I, Peter A. Vay, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

PETER A. VAY, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of Sept. 1914.

CLARENCE S. GREENE, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest
Charles H. Babcock,
William C. Barry,
E. Frank Brewster,
Directors.

Diamond Saws for Stone.

In the four fields of stone cutting—hard, soft, cast stone and terra cotta—new methods have wrought great changes of late. In the large cutting plants limestone is handled like so much wood and is cut by circular saws, smoothed by planes and bored into with much the same sort of tools as are used by woodworkers. By all means the most interesting machine used in this work is the diamond saw. The word "diamond" is not fancifully applied, for the device actually includes a huge circular saw set around the edge with real diamonds. They are not the clear, white stones that are used in jewelry, to be sure, but for all that they are real black diamonds, said to be worth about \$5 a karat. These stones are about the size of dried peas and are set in pairs in interchangeable steel teeth. One of these saws will eat its way through limestone at the rate of twelve inches in a minute. At the end of a minute the diamond teeth are taken out and sent away to be recut and reset. A new set of diamond teeth is then put in place at a cost of about \$600.—Argonaut.

The "King of Rome."

What became of Napoleon's son is a question often asked, as little mention is made in history of the young prince, the desire of his father's life, who was born March 20, 1811, and died in exile in St. Helena in 1817, and hailed as the "King of Rome." In January, 1814, Napoleon embraced his wife and child for the last time, and this really ended the reign of the little king who never saw his kingdom. He was reared in the Austrian court under the name of the Duke of Reichstadt and grew to be a handsome young fellow and quite a brilliant scholar. He had one short year of military life and then contracted pulmonary disease from which he died in his twenty-second year. He worshipped the memory of his father and always spent the anniversary of his death, July 22, in his own rooms. He is buried in the Carthusian monastery of Vienna, which is the Austrian Westminster abbey.

The Bottle Tree.

The Sterculias is a genus largely represented in Queensland and widely distributed. To it belongs the bottle tree of the west of Queensland. Blacks cut the seeds of one of the species of the coast, and in the Philippines those of apparently a closely allied species are considered wholesome when roasted or boiled, though eaten in large quantities. The tree belongs to a good family, being related to the Theobroma (food of the gods), which supplies the world with cocoa and chocolate. When the fruit splits open it is a brilliant scarlet with an orange tinted interior. Along the pitted edges are the seeds, oval and black, covered with a rich purple bloom. The fruit, being tough and leathery, remains on the tree a long time, forming a most effective disguise in the gloom of the jungle.—P. London Weekly.

A busy tongue and busy hands rarely go together.

Judge a woman by her questions.

Warrant.

Warrant was issued for the arrest of the young man who had been seen at the bank.

WEIGHT OF AIR.

One Cubic Foot of Air Weighs More Than an Ounce.

The common belief that air weighs nothing or almost nothing, a belief which has given rise to the simile "light as air," needs correction. A toy balloon filled with a cubic foot of air weighs 544 grains more than the same balloon collapsed. This shows that the weight of a cubic foot of air is 564 grains, which is a good deal more than an ounce. Accordingly a small room (5 by 15 by 10) contains 2,250 cubic feet of air would weigh 2,900 ounces, or 183.7 pounds avoirdupois, as much as a large man. Could you lift a room full of air?

The air in an automobile tire under a pressure of 50 pounds a square inch weighs proportionally ten times as much, while air under the pressure of fifty atmospheres weighs fifty times as much as an equal volume of ordinary air. When air is liquefied its volume is reduced to one sixteen hundredth normal, so that the liquid is 1,600 times as heavy as gaseous air, or about as heavy as water.—St. Louis Post Dispatch.

Cats and Wildcats.

Wild cats are now rarities in Europe, though formerly they were comparatively common in most parts of the continent. The few survivors are mostly in Hungary and occasionally in Spain and Greece. In Spain, by the way, the animals build nests in trees or among tall bamboos for the rearing of their young, though generally they prefer a crevice in a rocky country in which to make a lair. Our domesticated cat is not derived from the untamable European animal, but was introduced readily tamed from Egypt.—London Mail.

As to "Sights."

A teacher of English criticized an essay written by a girl pupil in which the girl used the word "eyesight."

"What other kind of sight could there be except eyesight?" asked the teacher.

Rising to the challenge, the pupil replied, "Well, there are foresight and hindsight."—Indianapolis News.

Foolish Suggestion.

"You ought to typewrite your poetry," said the harsh editor.

"Great Scott!" replied Mr. Penzance. "If I were expert enough to do that kind of typewriting do you think I'd be putting in my time on poetry?"—Chicago News.

When You Have Pineapples.

The knife used in peeling a pineapple should not be used in slicing it, as the peel contains an acid that will cause a sore, swollen mouth. Salt is an antidote for this acid.

Its Seasoning.

"My wife is apt to serve up a course of tongue with the dinner."

"So does mine, and with tartar sauce."—Baltimore American.

Much Lies in Laughter.

It is the clever key wherewith we decipher the whole man.

Professor Munsterberg's prediction that the war will last from twenty days to twenty years is what might be called a fairly safe guess, psychologically considered.