Several times she had made up her

mind to tear the bed-clothing into strips

by which she might descend from the

one window in the room. But the woman

kent so close a watch on her that even

at night she was afraid to attempt it

lest she be caught in the act. She

still hoped, however, that the woman

would be less watchful. What puzzled

her most was why the man Carlos

should lock her up in that house.

What was his object, she asked herself

again and again, and at the end of the

week she was no nearer to a solution

of the acts of Mr. Carlos Monteri than

she had been when she awoke from the

stupor when she was first brought

But at last, fate, or what you will,

came to her aid. All day the atmos-

phere had been heavy; but when night

approached, the clouds seemed to

gather into one solid mass, and what

was feared came to pass. The clouds

burst, and such thunder and lightning!

The woman Nita cowered back in a

corner, in fright at the wild war of the

elements. At each peal of thunder

she would shiver and cover her face

with her hands to keep out the glaring

apper room. Although she was of a

timid disposition, a storm had no ter-

for for her. And now, she told her-

self, was the time to make her escape,

Tearing the sheets of her bed into

strips, she tied them together until

window as cautiously as possible, and

her face. But not heeding that, she

securely fastened the impromptu rope

and then to the bureau, which stood

she prepared to make the descent. It

would be useless to say that she was

"Will the cotton bear my weight?"

"At any rate, this is my only chance

of making my escape, and I must make

Climbing out on the sill, she grasped

the line and let herself down, while

with difficulty she held on to the sill

with one hand, half fearing to let go,

lest the cotton break and she be

"Courage!" she murmured as she

slowly began the descent. As she

found out that the cotton was strong

enough to bear her weight, she felt

less afraid of falling to the ground be-

She was half way down when - snap!

-went the impromptu rope and Breta

Danton, in another instant, lay on the

For fully five minutes she must

have lain there, while the storm still

Slowly consciousness returned, and

with it the thought that she must

hasten lest her escape from the room

be discovered and she be returned to

captivity after her perilous attempt to

The fall and the effects of the rain

seemed to have shocked her nerves,

and it was with difficulty she made her

way from the vicinity of the house

where she had been a prisoner.

She did not know which way to

turn. The occasional streaks of light-

ning showed her nothing save trees on

every side. Hurrying onward as fast

as her limbs would carry her, she

prayed that she might come in sight of

some habitation where she could seek

shelter until morning, but as her steps

upon her that her strength was giving

out, and that, lest she obtained help

soon, she would sink on the sodden

Nevertheless, she went on and on,

not regarding the fact that she was

soaked to the skin by the downpour-

ing rain which had not abated a par-

icle since it first began. But at last

she gave out. She could go no further.

With a last effort to go onward, she

"Oh, Father in heaven! Must I die

out here in the storm, after all? I

cannot go any further-my strength

has failed me. If I could only have

ceached shelter before giving out like

this! Have I escaped from that house

only to find death awaiting me? I feel

so faint, and my head seems to be

The words sink into a moan, and

Breta Danton lies still, with the storm

aging around her, and only the dark

Has her soul indeed joined her

CHAPTER XV.

DRIC MEETS HIS FATE.

lying over there by the roadside?'

called out a gruff voice. The man ad-

dressed as Jock turned his horse, and

"By Jove! It's a woman or a child.

his companion, exclaimed:

foul play, no doubt."

"Hey, there, Jock! What's that

whirling. Oh, mamma! I am com-

coming, mamma, 1--

sky above her.

mother's?

sank on the roadside with a moan.

ground beneath her.

raged and the rain dashed upon her,

earth beneath, breathless, stunned,

she murmured to herself.

hurled to death below.

soaking her clothing.

gain literty.

the most of it."

But not so the girl confined in the

Chatham Record.

RATES

IJ HELEN V. GREYSON.

there.

lightning.

if possible.

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NEMESIS. As Carlos Monteri determined to fin J out where the girl Inez had gone in the company of a stranger, he knew the only way to accomplish his object would be to follow the station-master's advice and make inquiries at Brent

So in that direction he bent his footsteps. Lingering around in the hope of seeing some of the servants whom he could question, he was finally rewarded by the appearance of the butler. Beckoning him to come down to the gate, he stood awaiting his approach.

"Well, sir?" asked the butler. "My man, would you be kind enough to tell me where Miss Danton has gone? I wished to see her on important business and was on my way here when I saw her, in the company of a stranger, get on a train. I must know her destination in order to send a telegram to her."

"Why, sir, she has gone to reside with her grandfather, so Mr. Eric told me, not five minu's ago. It seems that he just learned of her existence, and sent the gentleman to take her to him. The place is known as Ravensmere. You have heard of it no doubt,

"Oh, yes," returned Carlos. "Here, my man, take this for troubling you. You needn't mention that I inquired for Miss Dauton, because Mr. Brentwood might think it strange I didn't | she had what she thought enough to make my inquiries of him, but the reach the ground. Whatever noise fact is I have no time to lose, so I asked the first one I saw, and that was you."

"Yes, sir, I understand," returned the builer, as he pocketed his fee. "Good evening, sir.

"By Jove!" ejaculated Monteri, as he turned away to retrace his steps. "Ravensmere! Of course, I know where it is, and have often heard it near the window. Having done that, spoken of, but I never once thought of connecting the names. I wonder how it all came about, anyway. Danton, filled with misgivings as to the success of Ravensmere, grandfather of Breta | of her daugerous attempt. Danton! Well, surely, Inez is playing a bold game, but I must have a finger in the pie. So here goes for my gripsack and-Ravensmere."

He quickened his footsteps, and upon reaching the farm-house where he had been boarding ever since his advent to the vicinity of Brentwood Park, he packed his gripsack, paid his expenses to the woman who had been kind enough to accommodate him, and set out for the station to inquire when the next train stopped there. He found that the next would not arrive for thirty minutes, so he wandered around outside for a while, and then seated himself in the waiting-room. At last, to his great satisfaction, for he did not have an over-supply of pa-

tience, he found himself seated in the car bound for Ravensmere, not two hours behind Cecil Doniphan and his companion.

Inez knew that he would find where sue had gone and would follow her, but she did not think he was so close on her track as he was.

He was the one person whom she really feared. He had sworn to kill her, and she felt that in the end he would keep his word if she did not forestall him by turning the tables on him. When he first made his appearance at Brentwood Park she thought her end had come, but for reasons of his own he did not attempt to harm her. Perhaps he saw a better way to revenge.

Reaching the neighborhood of Ravensmere, Carlos Monteri did not make his presence in the vicinity known to Inez, but set out to look for lodgings at a convenient distance. saying to himself that he would wait several days until she had gotten settled in her new position as granddaughter to a wealthy old man.

"Ah!" he murmured. "Here's luck. for me, certainly. And it's time for something to turn up, for funds are not abundant just at present. As soon as I find a place to sleep I must write a letter to Nita and tell her not to let her prisoner escape under any circumstances, as it would ruin all my plans. It will do the girl no harm to be locked up as long as she gets plenty to eat, but her incarceration will do me lots of good, or my name isn't

Carlos Monteri. He finally obtained a room at the Morning-Star Inn, and before retiring he penned the letter in question, so that he could mail it the first thing in

His first intention was to stop at the house of the woman he called Nita | ing to you! I am dying, I feel it, I and inform her of his movements; but he decided that he could write to her after reaching his destination, which would do just as well as seeing and speaking to her, for she never disobeyed his commands.

CHAPTER XIV.

ESCAPED. Breta Danton had been an inmate in the house of the woman Nita for a week, still she found no chance of making her escape. The door was always kept locked, and it was almost impossible to make an attempt to leave by way of the window, for there was no friendly vine or portico to sid

her in reaching terra firma. Although the woman treated her kindly, it was natural that she should long for freedom and the protection of her mother's friend.

nan Jock remarked: "She's a beauty, and I see no mark

"Ah, no!" placing his hand on her wrist. "The pulse is beating feebly. Hand your flask over, and I'll give her draught that'll bring her around." "What are you going to do with

her, Jock? Take her to camp?"
"Why not?" returned Jock. "She's in no condition to leave here; and who knows but there may be a reward out for her? She has evidently run away from home. I thought at first that there had been foul play; but there hasn't. And she hasn't been robbed, for she has her jewelry on. She has either run away or been driven out. It remains to be found out which. She has a fine face, and I feel certain that she belongs to the upper class."

seem to revive her." "Her pulse is beating more rapidly. But come help me on my horse with her, and we'll take her to the old woman and have dry garments put on out in the storm all night, for it has not rained since two o'clock, and she is soaked clear through."

Having placed her before him on his horse, holding her limp form with one mine how much nutriment they con- than an ordinary head of cabbage. arm, they turned in the opposite directiain. tion from which they were going when they discovered her.

They had not gone far, when they were met by a gentleman on horseback. Seeing the burden they were carrying, he called out:

"Hello, my men! What have you got there?" The men halted, and the one who

was unburdened doffed his hat. "A poor young thing we found halfdead by the readside up yonder," with a backward motion of his head. "She was soaked clear through, and we are going to take her to camp to

see what we can do for her." she made in her preparations was drowned by the roaring of the storm in the arms of the coarse-featured man who had found her. outside However, she raised the

"How beautiful she is!" he said. as a queer thrill passed through him as she did so the cold rain dashed in -a feeling of divine pity for the helpless girl who had been exposed to the to the old-fashioned post of the bedfury of the storm.

"You will call a doctor at once?" questioned Eric. "The old woman is the best doctor

hereabouts. She'll bring her around. "I dare say. But, my men, suppose you bring her to the park. It

would be much more comfortable for the poor little thing there." "The camp is near," returned Jock, "and we'll see that she's made com-

"Well, here, take this, and get whatever she needs," passing him a crisp note. "I feel a great pity for her, and I'll call around this evening and see how she is. I wonder who she is, poor child!" again gazing at the face that has awoke so strange a

feeling in his heart. It seemed as if he could not take his gaze away from her, but he knew he was detaining the men, so with a last look at the beautiful profile, he continued on his canter which he was wont to take early every morning. And that morning, after the rain the night before, the air was so refreshing and invigorating that Eric Brentwood had come out even earlier than usual. As he left the men with their beautiful charge, his heart was filled with strange ensations. Pity for the poor child, for he could see that she was not over eighteen, combined with a feeling that he could not define. Only this-he longed to see her again -- to learn who she was and how she became exposed

had raged the night before, "I wish now," he murmured, "that I had insisted on their taking her to the park, but they didn't seem to care gipsy hasn't fallen in love with her! If I thought that-but no; that surely isn't it. However, I intend to keep a

to the mercies of so severe a storm as

became slower and slower, it dawned gipsies." started out for the gipsy camp. He met the man called Jock outside, and

> "How is the young lady?" "Afraid she s going to have a spell.

"Well, sir, come in, as you were so ! kind this morning."

leart of the master of Brentwood Park. The old woman bowed to Eric as he entered, and pushed forward a rough wooden stool for him to be seated.

am so cold-so cold and sleepy! I am have."

Brentwood," he answered, with a smile, as he held her hand more closely lest she would take it from him. [To be continued.]

looking in the direction indicated by A poet indited a sonnet to his sweetheart, entitled, "I kissed her sub-Come, let's investigate. A case of rosa." The compositor knew better Diggornting, they approached the than that and set it up, "I kissed her sub-nosa."-Fun.

EITHER, PERHAPS.

the Agricultural Department is Investigating the Matter-Other Asiatic Vegetables That May Be Introduced Here-

The discovery that there are lotusaters in this country must be credited o experts of the Department of Agriculture at Washington who have ascertained the fact incidentally to a special investigation which they have been making in regard to Asiatic vegetaoles, writes Rene Bache in the Detroit Free Press. Now that the Pacific O ean has become an American lake, and Yankee enterprise is on the alert able for use on the other side of that highly esteemed. It grows wild in cipally of corned beef and hardtack, "Well, Jock, the whisky doesn't large pond, it is considered worth watery places, and in some regions so with nothing hot except coffee. It any food-plants over there that would tion. The edible tubers are sweet, utilized in the United States. The flavor. It is believed that the plant commission appointed by Secretary would thrive well in humid portious her. Why, she must have been lying James Wilson to look into the subject of the Southern States, or in the inhas learned that there are many such, | terior valley of California. and has verified its conclusions by

> through the late winter and spring as delicious. remedy for indigestion, and the roots Oriental proverb. and bake it into bread.

EXPERIMENTS WITH THE LOTUS.

hat the plant has been introduced into | the United States, though mainly for his country within the last few years, forage. It resembles a pea rather for ornamental purposes. Experi- than a bean, but is very different nents in its cultivation have been in from any of our peas and beans. rogress for some time in various parts of the United States, and have seen unexpectedly successful. It is found to tolerate the severe winters on the plains of India was a standardof the middle East, and the short but | bearer, and carried on his hage back hot summers give it an ample season the Royal ensign, the rallying-point to perfect its beautiful flowers, which of the Poona host. At the beginning somewhat resemble gigantic roses. In of the fight he lost his master. The he grounds of the Department of Agri- "mahoot," or driver, had just give a culture at Washington is a pond that the word to halt, when he received a s one great lotus bed in July and fatal wound, and fell to the ground, August of each year, the magnificent | where he lay under a heap of slain. blossoms attracting much admiration. The obedient elephant stool still In California and the Southern States while the battle closed around him here are many districts specially and the standard he carried. He suited to the plant, which is an aqua- never stirred a foot, refusing to adtic, and in the great interior water- vance or retire, as the conflict became way of the former, comprising the Sacramento and San Joaquin Rivers, | seeing the standard still flying steadily it could scarcely fail to be successful. in its place, refused to believe that The identity of the vegetable, pos- they were being beaten, and rabied sibly only mythical, consumed by the again and again round the colors. storied "lotophagi," or lotus-eaters, and all this while, amid the din of who were rendered by it forgetful of battle, the patient animal stood home and friends, has been much dis- straining its ears to catch the sound puted. Certainly it was not the same of that voice it would never hear as the lotus here described, which again. At length the tide of conquest anciently in Egypt was a sacred em- left the field deserted. The Mahrattas blem, intimately associated with re- swept on in pursuit of the flying foe. ligion and poetry. The Egyptian But the elephant, like a rock, stood plant, indeed, was a prevailing motive there, with the dead and dying

in the designs of early painters and around, and the ensign waving in its sculptors of that nation, and to this place. For three days and nights it day it survives conspicuously in architecture-as, for example, in the cap- the command to halt. No bribe or itels of columns. It was then, as it | threat could move it. is now, of importance as a food-producer, not only in the region of the dred miles away, and brought the

Nile, but also among Asiatic peoples. | mahout's little son. The noble hero From the view-point of the Government experts, the easiest way to ex- driver had sometimes given his atamine Asiatic food-plants was to buy | thority to the little child, and immeto relinquish her to my care. Why, I them in San Francisco, where many diately, with all the shattered tracwonder? Surely that coarse-visaged of them are always on sale, being im- pings clinging as he went, paced ported for consumption by the Chi- quietly and slowly away. nese. A visit to the markets of the Oriental quarter in that city reveals watch over her until her friends are to the eye of a non-resident much that found, for there is no trusting those is both strange and interesting. Most fallen off largely within twenty years. of the curious roots, green vegetables, | On the other hand, the figures of the Late that evening, Eric Brentwood | seeds, etc., making up the stock-in- first half of the present decade of trade of the slant-eyed groceryman years show that the catch of sable, are wholly unfamiliar, some of them otter and red fox, as well as that of being brought directly from Canton, many other less valuable fars and while others, though grown in Amer- skins, has greatly increased. ican soil, are Asiatic in origin. They This means simply that Siberia has Don't seem to be sensible any length afford a subject of study from which. been the least hunted of the great fur t is believed, much may be learned fields. With the increase of popula-"I would like to see her," said Eric. | that is of value. It is not without | tion and means of transportation the reason that the Chineso are said to product marketed is growing larger, understand better than any other peo- for the time has not yet arrived when Eric followed him into a tent, where | ple the art of obtaining from a given | the field is overhunted. Thus Siberia in old crone was sitting, making a area of land the greatest possible is to-day the most important of the pasket, and on a low cot reclined the amount of food material, and one way land fur preserves. igure of the young girl who had in which they accomplish this is by It may be that Russia, heeding the

LILY BULBS AS FOOD.

In this country lilies are considered as of use only for ornamental purposes, "Sit down, sir," said Jock. "It's but in Asia the bulbs and also the the nearest thing to chair that we flowers of several species have long been used as articles of food. Both He took the proffered seat close to the Chinese and the Japanese cat temperate and cold parts of the earth, the couch of the girl. As he did so, she turned her head restlessly, and eye looked into his with a half-conscious expression.

Unconsciously she held out her

The Chinese and the Japanese can the Japanese can the Chinese and the Japanese can the Chinese and the Japanese can th hand, as if in pleading, and Eric, sec- to late in August the bulbs of an edible monkey skins, together with the skins ing the movement, took it in his.

"Who are you?" she asked in a low in the Chinese markets of San Franvora, are about the only contributions cisco, where they are sold at ten to of sub-tropical and tropical countries "My name is Brentwood-Eric twenty cents a pound. What seems to the fur and skin trade. Far merto be the same species may also be obtained in a dried state throughout the supply the larger part of the most supply the most supply the larger part of the most supply the larger part of the most supply the larger part of the are known to the epicurean Celestial esteemed furs derived from land and mals. as "pak-hop."

These bulbs were analyzed by the very palatable, and it is believed that short by about 1,000,000 man.

still figure, and bending over it, the AMERICANS EAT LOTUS, Americans might easily acquire a MEALS ON TRANSPORTS. taste for them. One notable point in their favor is that when dried they the fresh condition. It is not likely that they could be grown in this country as cheaply as some other vegetables, but they might serve as a luxury, like lettuce. Indeed, the Chi-Lily Bulbs as Food-Water Chestmats. nese regard them more as a delicacy than as a standard article of diet, the price being proportionately high. By the Japanese they are considered as an especially desirable food for invalids and convalescents, and when utilized for this purpose the hulbs are only slightly cooked and ara

eaten with sugar. OTHER ORIENTAL FOOD PLANTS. be a welcome addition to those already juicy, and resemble the chestnut in

The Asiatics have some very odd cooking and cating them, as well as cabbages, the most notable of which y analyzing them in order to deter- resembles a head of lettuce rather This is the famous "Shantung cab-One of these plants is the lotus, the bage," named after its native province oots of which are largely eaten by in China, which, though long ago orientals in San Francisco, being im. brought to the attention of seedmen ported from Canton, and are on sale and gardeners, have never been introin the markets of the Chinese quarter | duced in this country. It is described | and of 5590 tons each. They are

from them also. In China parts of the necessary to remove the dark-green blossoms are used for the toilet, the germs, which are so bitter that the eaf stalks furnish lamp wicks, the saying "bitter as the germ of the seeds are employed for soup and as a lotus seed" has passed into au

become an important article of food | Among other valuable Asiatic food-Eric Brentwood, for it was he, drew in times of famine, fifty per cent. of plants are millet and the soy bean. tremendous pas his horse close up to that of Jock, and their substance being starch. The The former is a cereal of the first lute necessity. peered into the lovely white face of Egypt'ans, too, obtain a valuable flour rank, cultivated on an enormous the unconscious girl, as she reclined from the seeds, roasted and ground, scale in both India and China. The the crew are served regularly, and are One reason why the economic use- for many years in Europe, and is befuluess of the lotus is so interesting is ginning to be extensively grown in

The Faithfulness of the Elephant. An old elephant taken into battle hotter and fiercer, until the Mahrattas, remained where its master had given

They then sent to a village, a hunseemed then to remember how the

Siberia a Great Far Field. In Siberia the ermine catch has

croused such a strange interest in the utilizing a large variety of food-plants. lesson taught by the virtual extinction of the fur animals in her own northern forests, will endeavor to prevent the same fate from befalling the Siberian fur trade. - New York Sun.

Where Costly Furs Are Found.

The costlier furs come from the

France Palls Short.

aperts, who found them rich in starch | Twenty-five years ago France was and even more nutritious than potatable to put as many soldiers in the toes. When simply boiled they are field as Germany. To-day it full

WHILE AFLOAT.

development of an Adequate System-Plenty of Good Food For Every Manthe World-The Mess Outfit.

The system which has been perected by the Government for feeding troops on the United States transports is considered the most adequate n the world. This is the more wonderial because it has been perfected first were crude, and involved a great used is of thoroughly good quality, in a year. The methods employed at deal of unnecessary hardship. A The so-called "water chestnut" is year ago the troops sent to Cuba, widely used in China and Japan as a and even to the Philippines, had only to gobble up whatever may be avail- food plant and in those countries is travel rations, which consisted prinwhile to find out whether they have profusely as not to require cultiva- took several hours to distribute the rations for each meal, so that the men were irregularly fed, and not uncommonly were obliged to want till noon before they had any breakfast. This state of affairs is practically ended, and while much depends upon the individual ability of the ship's quartermaster, certain effective regulations are universally carried out.

The United States Government owns twenty-three transports. The finest of these are the Sheridan, the Sherman, the Grant, the Logan and the Thomas. These five great ships are exactly alike, 455 feet over all capable of carrying two thousand enmonths. They are reddish inside and | The seeds of the lotus are used by listed men, besides nearly one hunare boiled for the table usually, though the Chinese as we use chestnuts, being dred officers in the cabin. There are have not the facilities for carrying out sometimes are consumedraw. A kind eaten raw, boiled or roasted. In three messes on board these ships -of "acrowroot" preparation is made order to render them palatable, it is I the cabin or officers' mess, the crew's, mess and the mess of the collisted are all comfortable, and present a men. In plying across the Pacific to Manila, a one month's trip with only one stop for coal at Honolula, a perect system, not only in the provisioning but in the daily feeding of this tremendous passenger list, is an abso-

The messes of the officers and of latter forms an important part of the equal in variety and quality to those largely vegetarian diet of the Chineso of almost any of the Atlantic liners. and Japanese. It has been cultivated | The great problem which has been successfully solved is the feeding with good quality to two thousand enlisted admitted that the impeachment is not

built amidships on the mess deck at philanthropic and generous of women the right hand side. Here are set four meat boilers of 110 gallons catifty-five gallons capacity each, and luncheon counter recently, one of the lons spiece. Four regular cooks take on the counter after having paid her two coffee boilers containing 150 galcharge of the cooking, which is done score. entirely by steam; a detail of four soldiers gives them daily assistance. Twelve men are also detailed to peel potatoes and prepare the vegetables, and twelve more as a fatigue party to bring supplies from the storerooms. and, taking into consideration the total amount of supplies consumed

each day, this duty is not a light one. been found necessary to establish a here," solitiquized the donor, as she butcher shop, where the refrigerated watched the proceeding. I forgot it meats are taken from the cold storage rooms, cut up and issued to the cooks. Three regular butchers and three detailed from among the soldiers are kept busy here during the day.

HOW THE FOOD IS SERVED.

the mess tables, where the food is error according to their code. issued to each member of the company, who is waiting in line with his asked my husband afterward. in plate and cup. As each man is served he moves on and generally luncheon as that,' he answered."toes to the upper deck to eat. The ness deck, where the galley and mess tables are situated, corresponds to the uain deck, and is just below the spar or upper deck. After all are served errel just as plentifully again.

counds of it every day. It is baked a large biscuits, which the men call which it is issued to the mess details morning and night. AN ABUNDANCE OF GOOD FOOD.

A few figures may convey an idea

lowing amounts are often issued from the storeroom in a day: Sixteen crates of potatoes (1600 pounds), 100 pounds of violence. I don't believe she's IT IS NOT A BAD SORT OF FOOD, are quite as good for table use as in FEEDING UNCLE SAM'S TROOPS of onions, 1000 pounds of carrots, 100 of turnips, 1565 to 2500 pounds of meat, 1400 pounds of salt meat. Eight pounds of coffee is allowed to every 100 men-over 150 pounds a day. To Our Methods Considered the Best in sweeten this over 200 pounds of sugar is issued daily.

Each company has two mess tables, and this facilitates the quick distribution of food. It often happens that every man is served at the end of twenty-five minutes. Forty minutes is the longest time consumed in the distribution of the food. Everything and it is only necessary to see the men eat to realize that it is appetizing.

The comfort of the men is also considered between meals, eight hundred pounds of ice being issued three times a day-at 11 a. m. and 4 and 7 p. m. It is placed in great casks of fresh water, which are conveniently situated on the spar deck, fore and aft.

The mess outfit issued to troops and carried in the haversack consists of two tin plates, knife, fork, spoon and cup. These plates are two shallow to use comfortably on board ship, so each man when he comes on board receives a round tin plate of more than an inch in depth, which he uses during the voyage, at the end of which he can either keep it or throw it away.

The facts and figures here given refer particularly to the Sheridan, one of the five great sister ships which, with the exception of the Logan, carry troops across the Pacific, and are run on practically the same principles. the new system in its entirety, they striking and happy contrast to army transports of a year ago. When the Sheridan stopped at Malta on its first voyage to the Philipgines the English officers were forced to admit that in this instance at least the United States transported her soldiers with more comfort than Great Britain. - New York Tribune.

Curious Inconsistencies of Women. As the sterner sex is fond of remark. ing, women have many curious incon. sistencies. Nevertheless it must be the matter of "tipping." The most even, almost invariably give mean little tips, and if it is possible to avoid it, never give any. At a woman's few exceptions to the rule left a coin

"You have forgotten this," said the waitress, pushing it over to her. "Oh, that is my ten cent tip," returned the other laughingly, but with-

out taking it. The attendant picked it up, seemed doubtful what to do with it, and finally walked over and dropped it into the

firm's cashbox. "Evidently tips are not common

"I have never considered the matter of tips," remarked a fashionable woman recently. "I always noticed my husband gave something to the waiter when he dined at a restaurau. but I never inquired what it was, and The mess calls for the men are at it has so happened I have never gone 3.20 a. m., 12 m. and 5 p. m. Im- alone to such places. Not long age, mediately ten men from each company however, when I had a luncheon on, form in line in regular order, each my cook fell ill, and rather than postdetail being provided with from six pone the party I transferred by enterto ten buckets of fourteen quarts' tainment to the Waldorf. It was quite capacity, allowing at the least seventy an elaborate luncheon, and we had quarts of food for one hundred men. four waiters, and when I left I gave The cooks in the galley fill the them a quarter apiece, which I considbuckets with meat, vegetables and ered an adequate tip, but I saw at once coffee, and then they are carried to by their faces that I had committed an

> "What should I have given?" I " 'Why, a dollar at least, for such a New York Tribune.

The Interestin; Water-Ou et.

The natural home of the waterousel is the Rocky Mountains. He is the first time, the men begin to return not known anywhere else on this conor "seconds," as they call it, and are tinent; and he loves the mountain stream, with rapids and cascades. In-In a tdition to the food cooked in deed, he will erect his oven-like cothe gally the men have fresh bread tage nowhere else, and it must be a morning and night and hardtack at fall and not a mere ripple or rapid. 100n. The bread is issued separately Then from this point as a centra-or. o the mess tables, and the men re- rather, the middle point of a wavereive is with the rest of the food. In | ing line-he forages up and down the order to keep the supply of bread babbling, meandering brook, feeding inul to the demand there is a squad chiefly, if not wholly, on water intwelve bakers on board, four of sects. Strange to say, he never leaves vious are at work all night. The the streams, never makes excursion to able ranges are used, the bakeshop the country round-about, never flies seing near the cabin galley. As the over a mountain ridge or divide to an jes are in use for the cabin cook- reach another valley, but simply purig during the day, all the baking sues the winding streams with a must be done at night. The regular fidelity that deserves praise for its 'straight" army flour is used, 2400 very singleness of purpose. No "landlubber" is he. Should he wish to go to another canon, he will simply cobs," and they eat two or three of follow the stream he is on to its juncthese at a meal. Hardtack is issued tion with the stream of the other valto the rate of 2300 pounds every three ley; then up the second defile. His lays. The fresh bread is piled on relves in a large cage which occupies is a loud, clear, cheerful strain, the tue centre of the mess deck, from very quintessence of gladness as it mingles with the roar of the cataracts. -New York Post.

Crop Mortgages in Porto Rico.

In Porto Rico, as in other West of the generous provision made for Indian islands, the custom of morteach man on board. The regulations gaging crops has prevailed. Once a concerning the field or travel ration year the planter goes to a banker or are disregarded, each man being al- private money lender and borrows lowed to have practically as much as enough to enable him to employ labor no wants and a much greater variety and cultivate. When his crops mathan the prescribed ration. He has ture he repays the loan, together with tresh meat twice a day, an allowance interest at the rate of ten or twelve of one and one-fourth pounds for each or even twenty per cent. Now that the hurricane has destroyed his growots, onions, potatoes, tomatoes, rice ing canes or fruits he finds himself and cabbage. Oatmeal is frequently with a heavy mortgage on his land and even out in the morning, and at night no money to go shead and plant again. one kind of dried fruit, such as Thus the planter suffers, the laborer eaches, pranes and apricots; some- suffers and the whole com neres of .. mes pickles in addition. The fol- the island suffers