kind-hearted, friendly young gentle-

am seeking a Colonel O'Donnell." I fancied a flicker of surprise stirred the bluff friendliness mirrored in his

face. He stared around the room.

"Never heard o' the gentleman, sir,

which ain't surprizin', seein' I was

never here before this morning, my-

self; but I ran into some old ship-

mates of mine as gave me the run o'

the place, and it may be I can find

out for you from one o' them. Just

you wait here a shake, Master Orme-

Silver disappeared through a door

at the rear in company with one of

the drawers, and in a few minutes

he came swinging in again on his

crutch, ahead of a tall, lantern-jawed

man in a rich dress of black-and-

silver, whose gold-hilted sword pro-

claimed the gentleman. This man-

Silver ushered to me with a crudely

"Here's luck, Master Ormerod," he

called when he was within earshot.

"My friend had heard tell the colonel

hearty courtesy.

"I Did Not

Come After Him," I An

swered.

honor. My duty to ye both, sirs, and

And off he swung on his crutch

again to be received with acclamations

The lantern-jawed man gave me

"Well, sir?" he said. "I understand

"If you are Colonel O'Donnell-"

"-I am to tell you that your

"My daughter? But who are you,

I was nettled, and did not hesitate

"She asked me the way hither when

she came ashore," I retorted, "and

deeming it scarce probable that you

would care to have her enter the tap-

room, I even offered my services to

I saw now his resemblance to her,

for the corners of his mouth twitched

down in the same way her's had. And

he muttered something like a curse in

"It seems I am beholden to you.

sir," he answered stiffly. "She is a

child, and vastly ignorant of the

world, and I must be both father and

I bowed and stood aside to make

'Master Ormerod, the seaman called

you, did he not?" continued O'Donnell.

"Perhaps, sir, you will permit an older

man to compliment you upon an hon-

A slightly pompous tone invaded

"I am not unfamiliar with the chief

centers of our Old world society.

Master Ormerod, and I have the honor

to hold the office of chamberlain to a

monarch, who, though he may not be

fetch you forth to her."

always pleased to serve."

by his cronies in the corner.

you desired speech with me?"

He was genuinely startled.

He nodded curtly.

to show it.

Spanish.

mother to her."

orable deportment."

his speech.

I am sure."

Silkworms Lose Little Time Beginning Work

is awaiting you?"

room for him to pass out.

rod, and I'll see what I can do."

any way?"

Porto Bello Gold

SYNOPSIS

The story opens in New York. about the middle of the Eighteenth century. Robert Ormerod, who tells the tale, is talking to Peter Corlaer, chief of fur traders, and man of enormous strength, when Darby McGraw, Irish bonded boy, brings news that a pirate ship is "off the Hook." An old sea captain announces he has been chased by the notorious pirate, Captain Rip-Rap. The older Ormerod tells Robert the pirate is Andrew Murray, his (Robert's) greatcommanding the pirate ship, the Royal James. Murray is an ardent Jacobite.

CHAPTER II

The One-Legged Man and the Irish Maid.

The next morning I was occupied for several hours in checking over the needs of our trading stations with Peter Corlaer, so that it was the middle of the forenoon before I was able to leave the counting room to go aboard Captain Farraday's ship and concert with her people the lightering of that portion of the cargo which was destined for our warehouse.

Darby McGraw eyed me so wistfully when I took my hat that I sent of fresh-killed chickens and winter greens, knowing such food would be welcome to sailors after a long voyage, and bade him carry it to the dock.

We walked down Pearl street to Broad street, where the landing basin indents the land; and I was passing on, with intent to secure a wherry from the foot of Whitehall street to row me out to the Bristol packet, when Darby drew my attention to the soaring masts and tangled cordage of a great ship lying at anchor in the East, his forelock. river auchorage.

"'Tis a frigate, Master Robert!" he exclaimed.

There was no mistaking the rows of. painted gun-ports and the solid bulwarks; and for a moment I fancied Commodore Burrage had anticipated our needs. Then the flag at her mizzen truck rippled out, and I beheld the red-and-gold banner of Spain.

"D'ye suppose he hath come after the pirate?" whispered Darby, all

"Not he," I answered, laughing. "Tis a Spaniard, and he and his kidney are not hungry for pirate gore. But look, Darby! There's another strange vessel-beyond the frigate."

I pointed to a battered little brig with patched and dirty sails and a spatter of white showing in her blackpainted hull where a round shot had flights. sent the splinters flying.

"And he bath seen the pirates, or I am amiss," I added. "His escape must have been exceeding narrow."

Darby's eyes waxed as large as a cat's in the dark. "Whurra, whurra, do but look at

the shot hole in the side of him! 'Tis he will have made a noble prayer. And now will ye mock me for saying there are pirates abroad, Master Rob-

"Not I, Darby You fellow has been closer to death than I like to think of." I answered.

"Now there was as true a word as ever was heard spoke," proclaimed a pleasant voice behind me. "And shows most unaccountable under-*tanding and humanitee, so it do, seeing as there's precious few landsmen as stop to figger out the chances a poor sailor must take and never a thankee from his owners nor aught but curses from his skipper, like as not. True as true, young gentleman. I makes you my duty, and says as how, seeing I was one of them vouchsafed a miraculous salvation, I hopes you'll permit me to offer, my most humble thanks."

I swung around to scrutinize the owner of the voice and saw a handsome, open-faced man in the prime of life, big and strong of his body, but with only one leg. The other, the left, had been lopped off high up near the hip, and he supported himself upon a long crutch of very fine-carved hardwood - mahogany, I afterward discovered. This crutch he employed with all the dexterity of his missing

While I looked at him and he was first speaking he hopped up beside me with a confidential air that was very flattering to a young man and impressed Darby even more.

"Are you from the brig yonder?" asked curiously.

"Aye, nye, young gentleman, I am; and one of the miserable sinners as was saved by an inscrootable Providence as takes no account o' men's deserts, just or unjust, as the preachers' sayin' is. Out of Barbaders. I am, in the brig Constant. Name o' Silver, sir-John, says my sponsors in

"But my mates most generally calls me 'Barbecue' 'count o' my being held a monstrous fine cook. And there's a tale to that, young sir. Ah, yes! This weren't the first time I suffered mate had gone ashore that morning to that on to Havana and the cities of at the hands o' them pirates that search for him, and would probably the Main."

by Arthur D. Howden Smith

at the red hands of the redoubtable

Rip-Rap and Flint, was in charge of

the ship. He was a melancholy, sour-

visaged East-countryman, who moved

with a deliberation as pronounced as

Peter Corlaer's, and inspecting the

manifests with him was a tedious busi-

ness. The afternoon was gone when

we concluded our work, agreed upon

the morrow and returned to the deck.

crew to row me ashore.

My wherry had been dismissed long

As my boat straightened away from

the Bristol packet's side a barge shot

pulled after us, a dozen brawny fel-

lows tugging at the oars. A single

cloaked figure sat in the stern sheets

beside the officer in command. The

two boats made the Broad street slip

tossed several coins to the sailors who

had rowed me and started to walk off,

bent upon reporting to my father, who,

length of time my errand had con-

sumed. But I had not walked far

I turned to face the coxswain of the

ward into the yellow glow of an oil

lanthorn which hung from a bracket

upon a warehouse wall hard by. 'Twas

the cloaked figure of the barge, and

instead of a midshipman or under-

officer the scanty light revealed a

young woman whose lissome grace

was vibrant through the cumbersome

folds of her wrap. A single ejacula-

tion of sibilant Spanish, and the cox-

"Sir." said she in English as good

as my own, "can you direct me to the

I could bring forth no better than a

stammer in answer. She was the sec-

ond stranger that day to ask for the

Whale's Head, which my father had

remarked the previous evening for a

certes, she appeared to be the last

sort of woman who might be expected

on there. Also, I could not forbear

asking myself how came so fair a

Dark, yes, with hair that shone a

misty black, but her eyes were as blue

as Darby McGraw's, and her nose had

the least suspicion of a tilt to it. Her

mouth was wide, with a kind of twist

at the ends that quirked up oddly

when she laughed and drooped with a

than a child in years, with a manifest

A slim foot tapped impatiently upon

"Well, sir," she said coldly, "does it

"N-no," I managed to get out. "But

"I do not catch your meaning, per-

aps," she answered. "It is my father

"But he would never favor your

coming there at this hour," I pro-

tested. "Indeed, you should never

"I will be the judge of that," she

retorted, instantly haughty. "And if

my father is there I can come to no

the sea, and we shall be away again

with the tide in the morning. This is

"If you will allow me, I'll put you

"Sure, sir, it is a great favor you

offer," she answered. "I cannot but

And she gave an order in Spanish

which fetched the underofficer she

called Juan and one of his men out

from the shadows. They fell in be-

"You are upon a long voyage?" I

"You may well say so," she cried.

"From here to the Floridas, and after

line of the warehouses.

on your way for the Whale's Head,"

the last dry land I shall tread in many

place for such as you, mistress."

happen you do not know English bet-

ter than Spanish?"

Her eyes narrowed.

I go to meet there."

mistaken his ordinary."

think of it."

harm."

a week."

tion."

thank you."

ventured.

maid aboard a Spanish frigate.

swaln was hushed.

Whale's Head tavern?"

wharf head.

"Senor! Sirr-rr-rah!"

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scourge and ravage the seas to the take advantage of the opportunity to despite of poor, honest sailormen." "Was it off Sandy book they at

tacked you?" I inquired. "Off Sandy hook?" he repeated. 'Maybe 'twas -so, gentleman. We took small reckoning o' where we were. Our one thought was to make port whole and safe."

"But I see they bulled you?" pressed blm.

"That?" he answered. "Oh, yes; but- May I make bold to ask, sir, the time of arrival of the lighters on ha' other vessels been chased off New York port, do you know?"

I pointed to where Captain Farra- ago, and he bade the bosun muster a day's craft swung at her anchor a scant quarter-mile above the brig.

"That Bristol packet ran the notorious Captain Rip-Rap tops'ls down around the hull of the Spaniard and but yester morning," I told him. His brows knit together in a frown, apparently of thought.

"Captain Rip-Rap you says it lwas! Blister me, young gentleman, but that's dreadful news. Well, well, well! A fortunate escape as ever was. And tis good hearing that others was ekal lucky. But I dare say the king's ships will be after him by now?"

"No, there's none nearer than Boston,"/I answered. "'Twill be a week him to the kitchen to secure a bag at the least before we can hunt the sedundrels hence."

le wagged his head dolefully. Blister me, but that's ill news. Fortunate, indeed, I was to draw

One of the wherrymen was sculling toward us along the shore, and I waved to him to pull under the piling on which we stood. "I must be off," I said. "I congratu-

late you, Master Silver, on your escape." He bobbed his head and pulled at

"Thank'ee kindly, young gentleman. Here, sir, let me catch the painter. Right! Will ye ha' the basket on the thwart by ye? And this nice lad here,

doesn't he go, too? No? "Maybe then ye'd add a mite to your kindness and let me borry his time for a half-glass or so for to show me a couple o' landmarks I must make in the town. I wouldn't ask it of ye, sir, only as ye see, I'm half-crippled in a manner o' speakin', and this is a strange port to me, as plies usual to

the West Injies." "Use the lad by all means," I answered. "Darby, take Master Silver wherever he wishes to go."

Darby's freckled face gleamed at the prospect of more of the company of this one-legged sallorman who talked so easily of pirate fights and

"Oh, aye, Master Robert," says he. "I'll help him all I know."

My wherryman was on the point of laying to his oars when a sudden thought caused me to check him.

"By the way, Master Silver," I called, "it occurs to me that perhaps



I Sent Him to the Kitchen to Secure a Bag of Fresh-Killed Chickens.

Darby may be unable to serve you in all that you wish. Do you seek anyone in especial?" He hesiated for just the fraction of

"Why, not especially in particklar, sir." he answered at last. "I am for the Whale's Head tavern, if ye hap- I offered. "I must walk in that direcpen to know o' such a place."

I nodded. "'Tis in the East ward close by. Darby can show you.'

He shouted renewed thanks and stumped off agilely on his crutch, Darby strutting beside him with a

Aboard the Anne I found all in confusion. Captain Farraday had not returned since he landed the preceding afternoon and undoubtedly was sleeping off an accumulation of divers liquors in the George tavern. The I ask not in idle curiosity, though-" Her laughter was like a chime of "Sure, they say I am Irish as the

pigs in the Wicklow hills where I was emulate his skipper's example. Master Jenkins, who had missed drowning And all of a sudden she was grave

> again. "I'm not knowing your politics, sir, but there's maybe no harm in just tell-

"But you are never Spanish!" I said.

ing you my father was of those who opposed the Hanoverlan and fought for King James and Bonnie Charlie. And because his own king cannot employ him, he serves Spain." "It is not pleasant for an English-

man to think of all the brave gentlemen who must serve foreign monarchs," I acknowledged. "But I hope you will be happy in the Indies, mis-

"Ob, we shall not be staying there long," she answered blithely. "My father is an engineer officer, and he must inspect the fortifications on the Main and elsewhere. We shall return to Spain within the year. But look, sir! Is not that sign intended to be a whale's head?"

almost together, and I leaped ashore, "Yes," I said. "This is the tavern." One look at its flaring windows and the cutthroat gentry who swaggered in and out of the low door convinced knew, would be provoked by the my companion that I had not misrepresented the character of the place. She drew back to the curb, and the when a man called after me from the corners of her mouth drooped sadly.

> "Glory, what an ill hole!" she murmured. "Now for why would the padre come hither? Business, says

frigate's barge and a farrago of Spanish gibberish of which I understood And she shook her head with a not a word. And upon my saying as ague and doubting emphasis. much a second person stepped for-"I would not seem to be thrusting

myself upon you, mistress," I said, yet I am fearful your Spaniards cannot make themselves understood. Will it please you that I inquire within for your father?" She considered, catching a corner

of her lip betwixt white teeth. "Troth, sir," she answered finally, I see not how I can avoid going the deeper in debt to you." There was a moment's pause.

"And how shall I-" "Ay de mi!" she exclaimed with a

bubble of laughter. "How stupid of was above-stairs. This here's the me to be forgetting I am just a maid young gentleman I spoke of, your off the sea to you. Ask for Colonel O'Donnell, sir, and tell him his daughter walts without." I shouldered a drunken sailor from

noted resort of bad characters; and my path, lowered my head to pass under the lintel of the tavern's entrance and so gained the hazy blue at- keen glance, almost a suspicious to have anything to do with the kind mosphere of the taproom, cluttered glance, I should have said. of roistering wickedness which went with tables, foul with smoke and stale ale lees, abuzz with rough voices bawling oaths and sea songs. It was the chorus of one of these In the soft lanthorn light she was

songs- which first distracted my anything but Spanish in her looks. thoughts from the Irish girl outside— daughter awaits you outside," I con a wild, roaring lilt of blood and cluded. ribaldry:

'Fifteen men on the Dead Man's sir, who act as her guardian?" Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum!

Drink and the devil had done for the

Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum!"

looked to the corner whence It came, and discovered the one-legged sullor, John Silver, thumping the time wiffi a pewter mug on the table-top as he led the group around him, foremost among whom, after himself, was Darby McGraw, flaming red mop standing out like a buccaneer ensign, shrill voice carrying above the thundering basses of his companions-as the truth is, the Whale's Head is no villainous a crew, to outward seeming, as I had ever looked upon. I noted especially a pasty, tallowy-faced man, whose shifty eyes were masked by a skrim of greasy black hair, and a big, lusty, mahogany-brown fellow with a tarry pigtail, who evidently found as much satisfaction in the song as poor. fuddled Darby.

Silver saw me almost as soon as I spotted him, and with a quick word to the others, got to his feet and stumped across the room, dragging Darby after him by the arm.

"If he is," I said. "I doubt you have "So you come after him, Master Ormerod, did you?" he shouted to "No, no," she said decidedly. "I make himself heard in the confusion. heard him speaking with them of it. "And ashamed o' myself I oughter be-But it may be you are right, sir, and says you, and with reason, too. But I will not be so ungrateful as to flout I'm not one to lead a likely lad astray, a kindly stranger's well-meant advice. and all Darby's had was good, ripe ale Juan can go into the tavern when weand two earsful o' sea-gossip as'll come to it, and I will bide outside. give him things to dream o' for nights But somewhere I must walk, for my to come." feet are all dancey with the way of

"I did not come after him." I answered; "but as I am here he had best return home with me. Where did you get my name, Silver?"

He pulled his forelock knowingly. "Why, from Darby, o' course, sirnot that anybody on the water-front couldn't ha' told me, seein' what a

"A caller in the night"-next

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The secrets of rearing silkworms | are too weak to chew much of the leaf. have been handed down among Chi- but they can suck out the juices. nese farmers from father to son for hind us as we walked off along the hundreds of generations. The Chinese spring. These are very minute and are sold on sheets of stiff paper each containing 20,000 to 210,000 eggs. The egg sheets are placed in a clean

> charcoal fires in earthenware braziers Then the eggs turn green. A day or

two after this the worms hatch. For the first two or three days the young worms must be fed every two-hours day and night.

Fresh, soft mulberry leaves are shredded very fine and sprinkled over the lewly natched worms; their jaws

Testing Gold The ordinary and simplest method

in 18 days, says a writer in the Scienfarmers buy silkworm eggs in the tific American. Some idea of their ravenous appetite can be gained from the fact that a group of 200,000, the number hatched from one egg sheet about one foot square, eat a ton and basket in a small rearing room, and a half of mulberry leaves in a little over a fortnight. On the eighteenth are used to keep the temperature at day the farmers transfer the worms 80 degrees day and night for nine to a bamboo rack, and almost immediately they begin to spin their

the glass will prevent moisture.

FARM man you are. But asking your pardon for the liberty, sir, can I serve you in "I don't think so," I told him, "I POULTRY

CARE REQUIRED IN PICKING BREEDERS

With the hatching season soon to get into full swing, poultrymen are observing their breeders and their surroundings. For weight, the breeders should meet the standard requirements for that breed. Leghorn hens, says W. H. Ailen, poultry specialist at the New Jersey College of Agriculture, New Brunswick, should weigh four pounds, and the American breeds at least one pound heavier.

Handle every bird and see that it is free from foreign color and disqualifications such as side sprigs on the comb, feathers on the shanks, crooked toes and poor tail carriage. Then treat the bird for lice.

Good size, health, and vigor, as well as weight, must be observed in the individuals that go to make up the breeding pen. Depth from the center of the back to the front of the keel bone, a long keel bone, and a distance of three inches between the keel bone and the pelvic bones, together with a long, wide, flat back are the essential qualifications for which to look. These factors apply to the males of the breeding pen as well as to the females. A male bird with a pedigree is worth twice as much as one having the same qualifications but no pedigree. The lighter breeds require only one male to a pen of 15 breeders, and the heavier breeds require one with every ten.

Breeders need more exercise than do the layers. Allow at least 4 square feet of floor space for every bird. See that the litter is deep and that the flock is kept hangry enough to work for the scratch grain. Range should be provided when it is possible. Feed plenty of green feed, such as sprouted oats and cabbages. Fresh air is another essential. Don't close the curtains unless it is freezing weather, stormy, or the wind is blowing from the front of the pen.

Less than 50 per cent production gives best results. Collect the eggs often and do not hold longer than a week in a dry room before setting

Treating the Fowls for Diseases During Winter

If the flock develops colds, or kindred diseases first give a dose of epsom salts, about one pound to each 100 birds. The salts can be dissolved in water and the water used in the mash. Use about a pound to three gallons of water.

Then treat the individual birds by painting their eyes and nostrils with lodine or a 20 per cent solution of argyro. If there is canker in the mouth remove it and paint the spots with iodine, or if there are pox scabs on the comb, remove them and treat the same way.

Very little is known about the control of chickenpox, roup, and canker, but the main is in preventive measures. One way to prevent the spread of these diseases is to keep visitors out of the poultry house.

Remove sick birds from the flock when they show the first symptoms of sickness. One sick bird may contaminate the whole flock.

Cull Flock Rigidly at Beginning of the Year

One of the largest costs of running a poultry farm is the death rate among the laying hens. One author-Ity figures this loss at 1 per cent a month or 12 per cent a year, calculated on the number of hens on hand from a given point to the corresponding period the following year. This loss will not take care of an epidemic if it hits the flock.

It can be readily seen that the wise thing to do is to cull out very rigidly at the beginning of the laxing year, and carry only the most healthy and vigorous hens through the winter.

Feed Hens Liberally

named upon English soil, will, some In a laying pullet feed will pass day recover the estate a usurper has through the crop, stomach, gizzard. deprived him of. I need say no more, and five feet of intestines in less than feur hours. This fact shows the ne-"I understand, sir," I replied. "And cessity of feeding liberally late in the may I suggest that Mistress O'Donnell evening and early in the morning throughout the winter to shorten the night as much as possible and increase production.

> Poultry Facts Gather eggs at least twice a day.

Have sufficient nests clean and disinfected.

Hens ought to have a dust box to help them keep free from vermin. Birds that show signs of weakness

should be removed. Pale and shrunken combs are good indicators of weak-The birds need a constant supply

charcoal, readily accessible or mixed in the dry mash. Egg production depends upon two factors: (1) The inborn capacity of the hen for egg production, and (2)

of oyster shell, grit, minerals and

the conditions to which the hen is subjected. If any birds show mactivity, ruffled plumage, loss of weight or bowel discharge, it is well to remove them

from the flock. If possible, construct the house so that changes in temperature will not be noticed by the birds inside of the

The reproductive organs of the hen build the egg. The digestive organs will furnish the building materials if the hen receives the right kind of



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ances must arise. As an example of office needed a new sign and hired heard a plaintive note emanating from Jack Sigler of Red Wing to paint it. It's a peach. Then the sign had to be properly installed and we employed Fritz Miller as chief consulting engineer and master of ceremonies. Some thought a 4 by 6 post was the thing, while others thought a 4 by 4 would de. Then a windy observer mentioned watched. gas pipe. We decided on gas pipe as more suitable for a printing office. The sign was therefore firmly bolted on a deliberately knocking their pipes

her pristine glory.

No one is more annoyed than the i After installation ceremonies were one who tries to beautify the town in over we sought the solitude of our which he lives. No matter how earnest- sanctum to ponder over the complely he works, criticisms and annoytion of this dream of years, well pleased with the plaudits of all prothis we have to say that the Beacon gressive citizens. While there we that gas-pipe standard or post and we wondered if it had been transformed into an Aeolian hurp, Finally, it sounded like woodpeckers pecking for worms. We picked up the shotgun which we kept for the benefit of delinquent subscribers, went out and

To our amazement we saw members of the proletariat as they passed by gas pipe. And there she shines in all against the gas-pipe standard to clear

Just Why One Editor Has Turned Pessimist | load up again. When men will do the likes of that, there is no use to talk days. about improving the town.-Boston Globe.

Funny Ambitions

The question in an English periodical, "What would you like to be?" brought out many clever and amusing answers. Here are a few of them: The sun, because it is always sure of

The letter "f," for then I should always be in the midst of comfort. A shoeblack, because I should be continually shining before my fellows.

A man of forty with the ideals of

twenty and the judgment of sixty, to make life worth living. A billiard ball, frequently kissed. carefully nursed when necessary, and

of testing gold consists in touching the metal with a glass stopper wetted with nitric acid. This will leave gold unblue color from the formation of nitrate of copper. It's a better idea. The worms reach their full growth

When Windows "Sweat" The sweating of windows is due to

imperfect ventilation, and if perfect ventilation could be obtained it would probably give the most effective results. In many cases openings are made in the sash, top and bottom, so that a current of cold air may cover the interior side of the glass. In some instances, where the sweating of windows is not so bad, 55 grams of glycerin is dissolved in 1 liter of alcohol (63 per cent), to which a little amber touched, while base alloys will take a oil is added. As soon as it is thoroughly mixed, it may be rubbed on the inside surface of the window with a though, to take the piece to a jeweler chamois or linen rag. A thin coat of not out of pocket even when in a hole. and have him tell you whether it is pure glycerin applied to both sides of