MENTS OF LARGE ARMIES.

The Difference in Asia Minor.

in character.

or more servants.

at least, in order to be ready to repel

sudden and unexpected attack. Good

roads, therefore, were necessary in

order to enable the immense train

with which the army was handicapped

stone and cement, until the requisite

level, however high it might be, had

cement. The road was practically in-

destructible, and required only occa-

sional repairs. That continuous or

even merely yearly repairs were not

necessary seems clear from the fact

that, when repairs were made, the

so important an event that he cele-

Many years ago Bergier made au

examined at a point where it had

been raised twenty feet above the

with his name on the milestones.

fering with their neighbors.

to keep pace with the legionaries, and inces; every stone of the magnificent

VOL. XXII.

PITTSBORO, CHATHAM COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1899.

RATES

Chatham Record.

For larger advertisements liberal con-tracts will be made.

By HELEN V. GREYSOM.

pyright, by Robert Bonner's Sons.; CHAPTER XIX. PLOTTING.

Upon arriving at the house of Nita Monteri and his companion questioned her closely about the escape of her prisoner, and after hearing from her own lips all she had before written to him, they decided to lose no time in tracing the missing girl, lest she should reach her friends and learn the fraud that had been practiced upon them by the girl who had proven herself so treacherous.

Monteri made inquiries of every one he met concerning the girl, but no one seemed to have seen such a person as he described.

But it seems that at times fortune is wont to favor the wicked; for, after two days' search, Carlos Monteri learned that a girl had been found in an unconscious condition, and was at that time lying ill in the gipsy camp. This he learned from a younger member of the tribe, who, upon inquiry, told all he knew of the rescue of the girl and of her personal appearance. He then found the man Jock, who

related the circumstance, and told him that she was his wife, who had escaped, and that she was a hopeless lunatic, although not violent. Accordingly, the following morning, Monteri drove to the camp in company with Inez, and, as we have already learned, took the delirious girl away with him, notwithstanding the protest of the gipsy that she was in no condition to be moved.

And thus Breta Danton again fell into the power of her enemies, but not before she had unconsciously won the heart of one who had vowed to search for and find her, feeling within him that she needed a friend and protector. Monteri decided to take the girl

he could watch over her. He did not intend to trust Nita a second time. As the train bore them on their journey to Ravensmere, Inez, whose mind had been busy thinking, turned to her companion, who supported the

somewhere near Ravensmere, where

sick girl, and said, in a low tone: "Ah, Carlos, I have it! You know the old deserted house half-way between the station and Ravensmere?" "Yes, I remember I saw it," he re-

plied. "It is the very place for you to take her. No one will rent the place bccause they say it is haunted. I heard Cecil Doniphan say so only a few days | she returned sarcastically.

ago." "Very well. Where can I get the

key?" he asked. "You do not need a key. You can easily effect an entrance from the back part of the house; besides, it would hardly do for you to waste time in hunting up the owner, for I don't believe he is around here at present. No one ever goes near the place, so you need have no fear of being discovered."

"All right. This your plan. If it brings failure, don't blame me." "I have no fear of failure now that I have her under my thumb," she replied in a voice filled with triumph. "Don't be too sure," he said with a

peculiar look in his beady eyes. "What do you mean?" she asked quickly. "I mean, my dear, that I have not

had my revenge yet." "Still harping on that?" she exclaimed indignantly. "Ah, well, let that drop for the pres-

ent. As I told you before, as long as you obey me, I'll let you enjoy your ill-gotten fortune."

She turned her face toward the window to conceal from him the look of malignant hatred which she could not prevent from shining from her eyes.

To herself she was saying: "Threaten me as much as you please, Carlos Monteri, but my time will come; and when it does, beware! We shall see which is the shrewder, you or I. You shall not come between me and my aspirations. I am the acknowledged very long, and-"

Her musings were interrupted by Monteri, who addressed her: "She shows signs of reviving from

the drug we gave her before starting." "I hope she will not until we reach our destination.

"I don't think she will, as we are almost there now," returned Carlos; then added: "Of course, you must leave the car alone, while I will see that my wife (?) is conveyed to her future residence.'

"You must not hire any one to take you there. That might mean ruin," put in Inez.

"Do you take me for a fool?" he sneered, as the train came to a pause.

CHAPTER XX.

RATHER SUSPICIOUS. As the train came to a pause, the delirious girl had somewhat revived from the stupor to which the drug administered by Monteri had reduced her. And when, leaving the car, Carlos took ing her steps, although she tottered from sheer weakness.

Inez preceded him, and turned in an opposite direction from the road leading to the so-called haunted house, exclaimed. while Carlos slowly walked the victim

safe to hire a conveyance of any kind, he determined to walk. If the girl's strength gave out, he told himself, he could carry her.

But, to his surprise, she kept up admirably; but no words had left her lips through all that tiresome journey. She walked as if in a dream, and by the vacant stare of her eyes any one could tell that her mind was unsettled.

They had met no one on the road, and she submissively walked by his side into the old ivy-covered house which was to be her place of abode for ome time to come.

Inez took a roundabout road to reach Ravensmere, which led through dense woodland. Her mind was busy planning what she would tell her grandfather (?) in reference to her speedy return from her visit to Brentwood Park. So absorbed was she with man, dressed in a gunner's costume. who was seated on a fallen limb not twenty feet from her as she passed. "Strange!" he muttered, when she

had passed out of sight and hearing. "What is she doing back so soon, and why did she select this roundabout way to get home? I'll see what she has to say for herself when I return. She did not see me. I am positive of that. And now, my pretty cousin, I'll see whether those red lips stray from the truth. I haven't much faith in you, with your purring, sneaky ways, and if I had my way you would not be at Ravensmere."

shouldering his gun, he set out for

It was toward dusk when he lightly ran up the veranda steps, and fell back in well-feigned surprise when he saw his cousin seated beside his uncle. "Why, cousin mine, what brought you home so soon?"

"Oh, I got homesick! I have gotten so attached to Ravensmere and dear granapapa that I longed to return; so I took the train and left my friends, promising to make them longer visit at some future time."

"And did you walk all the way from the station. "Yes; and I found the road very

dusty, too." "Did you follow the straight road from the station to Ravensmere?" he asked nonchalantly.

"Certainly. You may be sure came by the shortest possible route."

"You're right. My common sense should have told me that," he said, with a laugh that was half a chuckle. while a peculiar gleam shot from his "Did you have a good day's sport,

Cecil?" asked his uncle. "Yes, very good, indeed. I'm glad that I took your advice and went gunning, for I was verily getting the

blues," replied he. As he passed up to his room to change his clothes, a malicious chuckle

left his lips. "Aha! My pretty cousin, I was not far wrong when I thought you had an object in walking two miles out of your path! If you had not, you would not have said that you came by the direct road. Now what was your object? I intend to watch you, my dear. That hurried journey was not taken for nothing, and as for your visiting Brentwood Park, I don't believe it. However, that is an easy matter to find out. If I can find out anything about you that will turn my uncle against you, be sure I'll not spare the time nor energy that may be required to reach that end. Ravensmere is a fine estate, and I do not intend that it shall slip through my fingers without an effort on my part. I've felt that the girl is not all that she pretends to be, and if I succeed in turning my uncle against her, I'll not have labored in vain. I must keep my eyes open, and if any more such trips are taken, I'll know your destination, or my granddaughter of old Gerald Danton, name's not Cecil Doniphan. In the and as such I mean to inherit his meantime, I'll make it my special wealth. He is old and will not live business to make inquiry relative to your last one. Idare say she has been off somewhere with that fellow she calls George Bertram. However, I mean to find out. If I am any judge; and I flatter myself that I am, that fellow is a blackleg. Ha, Cecil, my boy, perhaps your cake's not all dough, after all, and those that live the longest will see the most. There goes the dinner-bell! Well, I fee! more like eating to-night than I have since Gerald Danton told me that his granddaughter was to inherit the larger part of his wealth. Ah! Hope is a

CHAPTER XXI.

great appetizer."

PLAYING DETECTIVE.

"Carlos, how am I to obtain it? have taken whatever I could get without being found out, and all the spendher arm, he had little difficulty in guid- ing-money Gerald Danton gave me you now have. What am I to do?"

He leaned forward and whispered into her ear. "You are out of your senses!" she

of their plots toward the aforesaid road. | would be an easy task to one so ex- as her own ealf. The old house, which he intended perienced as yourself," he replied in The pug is now chained up like a lead to Rome.

was not more than a mile and a ball from the station; and, thinking it un
will make an early winter, affects the through there being no printers among bleeps and takes his meals wherever has deep and takes his meals wherever his wife lives.—Correspondence in the station; and, thinking it un
the great emporium of Asia Minor was skurrying southward.

will make an early winter, affects the through there being no printers among bleeps and takes his meals wherever his wife lives.—Correspondence in the great emporium of Asia Minor was skurrying southward.

The pure station; and, thinking it un
the great emporium of Asia Minor was skurrying southward.

lieve that you would stoop to any- ROME'S MILITARY ROADS. Pteria, the capital city of the great UTILIZING BY-PRODUCTS, thing." thing."
"Not I," he returned, with a sullen laugh. "But you, my dear Inez, could BUILT TO FACILITATE THE MOVE-

"I won't! So that's an end of it." "Very well, you know the consequences if you don't comply with my wishes. This is not the first time that I have told you this. Follow your own inclinations, and be exposed. Do as I tell you and live in wealth and affluence. I give you two days to consider the matter. Meet me to-morrow night at the end of the ladies' walk, and I'll tell you more fully my plans.

the grounds when we're out here." "He has got no good blood for me, because I've cheated him out of his place as heir to his uncle," said Inez, in a low tone.

Here comes that fellow Doniphan. It

seems that he's always prowling around

"Remember, to-morrow night at nine!"

"Very well. And please look well to your prisoner, that she does not make her escape a second time. By the way, has she fully regained her senses?

"Not quite. At times she wanders a little. Ta. ta!" As he moved away a murderous gleam shot from his eyes, while she

watched him out of sight. "Yes, Carlos Monteri, I'll meet you her thoughts that she failed to see a | to-morrow night, and I'll try my hand again. I'll admit that your plan was a good one, and I may see fit to carry it out, but not until you are first out of my path. Why will he not put that girl out of my path forever? If I could only get access to that house, I would take matters in my own hands. First let me remove Carlos Monteri off the face of the earth, then my way

will be clear. "Does he think that I'll allow him to order me around at his will? I am getting desperate."

As Carlos Monteri turned down the road, he was not aware that he was Gathering up his game-bag and being followed; but such was the case. Cecil Doniphan, having had his suspicions aroused in reference to the intimacy between his uncle's granddaughter and the man she called George Bertram, determined to keep a close watch upon them. He intended to find out what sort of a person the fellow was. So when he saw them talking so confidentially, he decided to follow him and see where he went.

> "Where is the fellow leading me, anyway? By Jove, if he isn't making straight for that old deserted house! Now, what under the sun is taking him to that forsaken place? Aha, Cecil, my boy, you are stumbling into a mystery, if I'm not mistaken. Ah! He has gone in and fastened the door behind him, judging from that peculiar sound, as if a bolt was being slipped into place. Ah, well, Mr. George Bertram, I'll call at some more convenient time, when you are not around, and find out what brings you to this old, dilapitated ruin; for certainly you have not taken up your abode in such a place."

> Waiting for about ten minutes to see whether or not he intended to leave the place, and deciding that he did not contemplate doing so for some time, Doniphan again turned his face toward

> Ravensmere. He was daily expecting a letter in reply to one he had written to Eric Brentwood, and on his way back he stopped at the store, which served the purpose of postoffice as well, and inquired for mail; and a gratified look crossed his face when the grocer passed him an envelope with his name on it.

> Hastily tearing it open, he drew the sheet of note-paper from the envelope and read the following:

> MR. DONIPHAN: "DEAR SIR-Breta Danton has not come to me since she left the park in your company. I write this, instead of my son, because, at present, he is away from home. As he gave me leave to attend to his mail, I took the liberty to read your letter; and, in reply, must say that you are wrong in thinking that she had called on me. Why you should ask this, I cannot imagine, and hope that it is nothing more than some argument, in reference to the matter, that prompted your inquiry. I remain,

> "I was positive that I would receive an answer like this!" he exclaimed. "She told a falsehood in reference to that visit. Now it remains for me to find out what she is up to, and I'll not rest until I succeed. This is a new departure for me-the playing of a detective's part-but I feel that I am equal to it.'

> Placing the letter in his pocket, he continued on his way to Ravensmere, feeling well satisfied with the success of his plan thus far, and determined to return to the haunted house at the earliest opportunity.

[To be continued.]

Dog Milked the Cow.

William Jackson is a wealthy farmer living between Lawrenceville, N. J., and Princessville. He has a boy on the place of the name of Frank | the roads and bridges in his province, Bennett and the boy has a pug pup reference is made to the top-dressing his questions, Marie, my dear?" called Jim. Frank Bennett's princi- of metal and cement. The military

and watched him.

The boy thought it would be great from the pug a feet wide, and was divided into three tracks: a raised centre and two side tracks, each track being twenty feet wide. that the cow failed to give her usual that these roads were originally built quantity of milk, and that the pug re-fused to eat the most tempting morsels ascendency all roads led to Rome, and

of food, yet he was growing fat.

system of roads led to Pteria; one great artery was the road from Pteria (or TURNING WASTE MATERIAL INTO later on, Tavium) to Ephesus on the seaboard; a second was the road from Why They Are in Good Condition After Pteria-Tavium through the Cilician Two Thousand Years of Use-Signifi- Gates to the southern seaboard. cance of the European Road System+ etc. Later on, when the Persians gained control over Asia Minor. A military power such as Rome was Pteria had ceased to exist, but its could not long be content with the neighboring Tavium rose in imporbridle-paths which all primitive peo- tance and became the emporium of all ples find sufficient to subserve their Central Asia Minor. Roads led to commercial interests. For, in order Tavium. The first artificial trade to facilitate the shifting and concen- roads (leaving out of consideration the tration of their armies at strategic mythical roads of Semiramis) were? points, they needed a better and more therefore, built by the predecessors comfortable means of rapid transit of the Persians in Asia Minor. The than was furnished by the primitive first road mentioned in written hisbridle path. The primary object tory was the Royal Road which led which the Roman international roads from Ephesus to Sasa. Now the Royal were intended to subserve was military | Road was nothing in the world but the old Hittite road (or roads) along whose The width of the Roman road varied immense zigzag the Persians were content to jog for centuries, never much according to its importance. Often it was one hundred and twenty feet wide, though in the provinces it. If the Persians had built the road feet wide, though in the provinces it for the substantial construction that the Cilician Gates via Tavium to was rigidly adhered to, we should Ephesus instead of following the direct and natural trade route from the Cilbear in mind the make-up of the Roician Gates via Iconium, Antiochia, man army, whose comfort and necessities were continually consulted. In Celmum and the Lycus Valley to the first place, the Roman soldier was Ephesus. The Greek kings and their successors, the Romans, adopted this burdened by his heavy armor and natural shortcut, and the Royal Road other impedimenta in such a manner lapsed into desnetude. Then all roads as to render him wholly unfit to repel led to Ephesus, because Ephesus was sudden attack successfully, as we read the gateway to Rome. Later on, Conon nearly every page of Cæsar's Com-mentaries. The baggage-train was stantinople arose and disputed the queenship with Rome, Her rise defar larger and more unwieldy than manded a thoroughgoing change in anything we know of to-day; for the the general direction of all roads in reason that this train had to transport Asia Minor, Roads no longer led to Rome—that is, to Ephesus—but to Constantinople. The Roman road system in Asia became useless for pursuitness, and there the solution of saving lop-sided, but it doesn't make any not merely the tents, artillery, arms, munitions of war, army chest and a host of other things necessary in the warfare of that day; not merely the effects and plunder of the legionaries. but also those of two secondary armies When on the march, this unwieldy army maintained section of a Roman road, though their the line-of-battle order theoretically

wide roads were essential, in order, story of the passing of human grandeur. in case of sudden attack, to allow the -New York Pest. individual legionaries to make effective use of their arms without inter-Long Journey of a Dack. "I am an old reader of the Specta-The Roman roads were built with tor, and should like to be allowed to more care than is expended upon the add one of the many interesting stories beds of our railways even. They were you have collected about the traits of made as straight as possible, and natanimals," says a writer in the London ural obstacles were skilfully over-Spectator. "Mine relates to a paracome by the use of cuts, fills, bridges, dise duck which had become domesti culverts, embankments, and even tuncated, and lived at a sheep station nels. Stiff grades were avoided, and twenty-one miles from Timaru, in the a level, once reached, was doggedly provincial district of Canterbury. It maintained, even at the expense of belonged to the housekeeper, who had making cuts, fills, etc. The work preclipped its wings, and it spent its life liminary to the building of any Roman road consisted in excavating all the pond close by. dirt down to hardpan, and the excavation thus made was filled in, regardless of expense, with layers of sand,

course must generally be argued from

the mile-stones. One such at Kiakhta

in distant Kommagene is now a silent

but eloquent reminder of Rome's solici-

tude for even her most distant prov-

old bridge on this road tells a pathetic

between the homestead and a small "In course of time its mistress left for the neighborhood of Christ Church, and she carried the duck with her in a basket. Her journey was by train twenty-one miles to Timaru, then by been reached. Finally, the surface changing to another train for ninetywas dressed with a layer of metal and five miles, and finally by coach for about ten miles. By and by the duck disappeared from its new home, and was looked upon as lost. Then its mistress returned to her previous domicle some time after-how long I have not discovered-and to her inproprætor of the province thought it | tense surprise, found the duck had revisited its old haunts and was set brated it by inscribing the fact along tled on the pond as before. It could not fly, and no one was known to have carried it, so that the only remaining examination of certain Roman roads hypothesis is that it walked for 120 still in use in France. One road was miles, threading its way by many crossroads, over bridges, and across streams, through a country which presents a great variety of contour in hill, valley and river.'

level of the surrounding country, and vertical section revealed a structure of five layers. First came the great fill of sixteen feet and one-half; A Helpful Little Girl. on the top of this fill came, first, a "Ab, Jack! you cannot tell what foot layer of flattish stones mixed troubles a girl has who is receiving with cement, then a foot layer of the attention of a gentleman." flattish stones without cement, then a She was twisting a button on hi foot layer of firmly packed dirt, then coat, and looking very demure and a half-foot layer of small metal in hard cement, and lastly, a half-foot "Troubles, Marie? Of what nature, layer of large metal and cement. pray?" he asked, in a tone of sur-Other roads investigated by Bergier, while differing in treatment, were "Well, one's little brothers are just as substantial roads. Paved roads always making fun of one, and one's were rare, but the Via Appia offers a relatives are always saying, 'When is remarkable instance of a paved road. it to come off?' as if marriage was a The stone used in its pavement is of prize fight. But that is not the worst. the kind of which millstones are made, and they are so carefully dressed and adjusted that the road often seems to be solid rock, and has

There is the inquisitiveness of one's parents. They want to know everything. There's pa, now; he is constantly asking such questions as, proved so indestructible that, after 'Marie, what are Mr. Robinson's intwo thousand years of continuous tentions? Why does he call upon you use, it is still a superb read. In the so regularly, and stay so late when he countless inscriptions which state does call?' And he sometimes looks so that such and such a governor under mad when he asks these questions such and such an emperor repaired that I actually tremble." "And what answer do you make to

"I can't make any answer at all, pal daty is to milk the cows. The road of the provinces was usually for, you see, you haven't said any

It is beyond the skill of the weather of terms. He watched and was almost | portance as to make necessary a com- there is a steadily accumulating mass paralyzed to catch the obese pug suck- plete change in the general direction of conditions, the presence of the first ing the milk from the old cow and the of the road system; so that, in spite of of which makes itself known to the

MARKETABLE ARTICLES.

cidental Discovery of a Form of Mineral Wool-System of "Briquetting."

munity. Preservation of water supply, availability of land for plant and storage, to say nothing of the pollu-tion of the air and general health of employes, largely depend upon the smile. solution of this problem, and it also "It means much in dollars and cents

find the accumulation of debris a serious matter. Slack and slate could be like the whiskers on a cat." put to no use. Furnaces were contrived that burned slack, but even then the difficulty was not obviated, broader smile than ever, "and they was generally sixty, sometimes forty feet wide. In order to understand the reason for this great width and the great detour from the reason for this great width and the great detour from the reason for this great width and the great detour from the reason for this great width and the great detour from the g Riches went up in smoke until the than to discover. Do you know that by-product ovens came into use and at the present time my suspenders ammonia, gas, tar and carbon were are so badly out of kilter that I am taken out, little being left. Gas manu-wearing as a substitute a razor-strop facturers found a ruinous waste till that was formerly a suspender?" they began manufacturing tarred roofing paper, and even now they are not satisfied with the economy secured. "Neverthe

to do with fine dust and slag, and werkers of wood in saw and planing my head through them when I dress mills have had quantities of dust and in the a.m. shavings for which there was nothing but the furnace or torch, with danger of conflagration.

poses of trade, and was degraded first devices has first been worked out. difference to me so long as I know to neighborhood roads; and as for fif- Slag formerly was dumped out in that I am not lop-sided. If these an army of women, wives of the legionaries, and another army of body-servants, for each legionary had one servants, for each legionary had one in Steubenville, Ohio, a workman, casionally the traveler can locate a playing cold water through a hose upon redhot slag, accidentally turned the stream against molten metal. An explosion resulted, and when he Whitby. looked for the slag it was not there. Instead he saw a snowy mass that looked and felt like asbestos. That was the beginning of the discovery of one form of mineral wool. Several iron and steel companies have improved upon the method, but the principle remains the same. The wool is better than hair or tanbark as a non-conductor for protecting and filling walls and floors of dwellings. Recently it has been used there in the manufacture of safes. Packed tightly between the steel walls, it is impervious to the burglar's tools. It will break any drill known.

Railroad men find that furnace slag, well broken, is excellent ballast. It tiles, fire bricks and Portland cement. The kind of product depends on demand and local needs.

The system of "briquetting" has provided new means of economy to both mill and mine. "Briquetting" has been known in Germany, France and Wales for several years. It was brought to the attention of Americans through consular reports. It consists in compressing in moulds, by simple and powerful machinery, any pulveramalgam or "binder," such as resin, bitumen or oil. Through this system and others similar, dust and waste fragments may be used. Among the substances handled at a profit are precious metal ores, tunnel dust, concentrates, coal, peat, lignite, coke braize, iron ore, flue dust, manganese ore, iron sand, cement, sawdust, cork dust, etc. The material is fed into millionaire." machines and comes out in cylindrical chunks about three inches in diameter and four inches long.

The "briquetting" machine men complain that times are too good for them. Manufacturing establishments In Pittsburg, Providence, Chicago and Philadelphia are too busy for them to turn out the orders under eight weeks, and when prices are good and profits are easily made, iron, coal and coke men are not particular about saving the little things. Time of reduced prices and narrow margins drive them back to the system of caring for scraps. Mesaba ore, which crumbles easily, leaves a great deal of dust. Briquetted, it can be saved for \$3.50 a ton. In the

river valleys of Western Pennsylvania are three million or four million tons of coal dust, more valuable than slack or lump coal when solidified, as it is clean, not friable in moisture and possesses higher heat units. Furnace fine dust is often sixty per cent. pure, and the value of a method of saving it is obvious. Briquetted coal is specially adapted to naval uses. Sawdust, compressed, becomes excellent fuel. Slate, since the beginning of coal mining, has been a source of trouble and expense. A Monongahela River worker announces that it can be made | manager of the entire establishment. into fireproof brick and moulds for He hires and dismisses the cook, the

pal daty is to min the cows. The bux feet wide, and was divided into bux pup had often sat upon the grass sixty feet wide, and was divided into thing to me, and—and—of course, of iron and steel. Drain tile and and is responsible for their good be casting ingots and other manufactures chambermaids and other servante, sewer pipe of superior quality also havior. Many families board with Then Mr. Robinson whispered come from this despised stuff. Over their major-domo and arrange with "I tell you, Inez, I must have money. Something has got to be done, and if you still wish to retain your position at Ravensmere, you must furnish me at Ravensmere, you must furnish me to like it. One day it was noticed with whatever sum I demand."

If the old Roman roads in Italy, feed of milk direct from the cow, and feed of milk dir something in Marie's car, and the each bed of bituminous coal lies a him to maintain the bousehold, proproper degree of hardiness.

ascendency all roads led to Rome, and bureau to tell just what it is that of materials heretofore considered as in Europe this has never ceased to be makes one winter set in earlier than refuse. Manufacturers have only bettered against dishonesty and ex-Farmer Jackson discovered that the pug and the cow were on the very best pug and the cow were on the very be

"Oh, no, not at all! I know it cow treating the dog as affectionately the decline of Rome and the rise of birds before it does to humans, and Sidney Gazette, was published March employed, and lodges and feeds them other centres, the roads of Europe still that this first manifestation of the 5, 1803, fifteen years after the rise of at the expense of her employer. The gathering of things which, combined, the colony. The delay was caused husband may work elsewhere, but he barracks tramp, and the cow is giving In Asia Minor the case was differ- will make an early winter, affects the through there being no printers among sleeps and takes his meals wherever

NO. 14.

THE REAL REASON Whitby Explains Why He is Such Picturesque Slouch.

"I can tell you one thing, Whitby," said Whitby's friend on the train the other morning, "you are about the Some Ways by Which Manufacturers Are most picturesque slouch that com-Enabled to Add to Their Wealth-Ac- mutes on this road. Now I would be so uneasy if I had the top button off The question of disposal of waste material is an important one for every manufacturer and industrial comseem perfectly contented."

"I try to be contented under all circumstances and never to find fault." replied Whitby, with a good-natured

"It is a fine way to be constructed," replied Whitby's friend, "but that is through the saving that incidentally not an excuse for slonchiness. Because a man is happy, it is no reason that he should go around with a sawthat he should go around with a saw-edge on his vest-binding sticking out

"Your remarks are not without a certain force," replied Whitby, with a "I would never suspect it from

satisfied with the economy secured.

Iron mill owners from early days have not known until recently what sagging holes in my shirt that I often

"And still you are happy." "Perfectly," said Whitby, who con-

wearing a sack-coat.'

Here Whitby's friend began to "What's the matter now?" asked

"Why, your thumb and forefinger

are sticking through your glove.' "Of course they are; and that is what enables me to fish the change out of my vest pocket when I am on the fly, instead of groping round and fumbling for it for five minutes. And my vest pocket has such a rip in it that I have pulled the hole up to a peint and tied a piece of cord around

"And then," said Whitby's friend, "the bottoms of your trousers are fearfully frayed.

"If that annoyed me," remarked Whitby, "I should certainly turn them up, like a true Londoner. But. you see, I want harmony, and that is is also ground there and made into why I like my trousers bottoms frayed like my cost-binding. I may be very slouchy, but I am all right on form. I never wear a high hat with a sack-coat or a colored shirt in full

"I know you don't; but if you did, you would not have a wider reputation than you have now. Some people think it is a wild affectation on your part-that you are copying the ways of the wild poet, whose greatness is so great that he can't realize on his light ized substance and holding it by some and airy creations. I heard a stranger the other day speak of you as looking like an inventor, and probably being a man starving while trying to raise capital to put upon the market a gasstove that can be operated without gas. And then you are not unlike a musical composer in appearance. Perhaps you are going around in this way to make people believe you are a

"No, that is not the reason I am going around in this free-and-easy. unmended fashion," said Whitby. "It is not to make people believe that I am artistic, or wealthy, or fndifferent to and above the ordinary conventionalities of life.

"Then there is a reason?" "If you must know, yes," replied Whitby, laughing good-naturedly, 'and I know you are aching to know

"And you won't tell any one if I inform you.' "Not to a living soul," replied Whitby's friend; "it shall be invio-

"It is because my wife hasn't the time to sew on my buttons and do my mending."

"Why not?" asked Whitby's friend, in astonishment. "Because all her time is completely taken up sewing for charity."-R. K.

Hiring Servants in Peru.

Munkittrick, in Harper's Bazar.

Servants usually go in droves in Peru, and when you hire a butler or major-domo, or master of the household, he becomes a sort of general rate per month. This is not only a There is no known limit to the use measure of convenience but of liberty to bring her household and all The first Australian newspaper, the her children to the house where she is