TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Chatham Record.

For ger Advertise-n Liberal Contracts will be made.



CHAPTER XIII.

UNREST.

The conflicting emotions aroused by the perusal of my ancestor's Record, but more particularly, I think, by the keen hope of the existence of the treasure where it had been stored by Roger Trueman, and the possibilities which its recovery and possession presented to my mind, were beyond the strength of my nature to endure. The heavy volume fell from my hands to the floor, and I involuntarily rested against the side of the carriage, while a feeling of deadly faintness came over me, though I did not lose consciousness. Without doubt my aspect presented all the signs of sudden illness, or the comedy which immediately ensued could not be accounted for.

"Janet," screamed the old lady, "the flask, the flask! Don't you see the gentleman has fainted? Quick! What a stupid girl you are." and the next moment that awful gorgon had me fixed in a corner, where she frantically endeavoured to thrust the neck of her nauseous flask into my mouth. I offered what resistance I could, but ! my efforts were as nothing opposed to the strength of my tormentor, who persisted in her purpose, her tongue running with great volubility while she saturated my shirt front with brandy. "This is what comes of reading novels. God bless us all, look at the size of that one! How thankful I am that I never allowed my sainted William to see any such devices of Satan! Janet, throw that horrid book out of the wondow."

The natural hesitation of the young lady addressed to deal in such summary fashion with another person's property averted the threatened calamity and afforded me an opportunity to grasp my volume, fear of its loss having inspired me with strength for

"Well, well, keep it, if you must," the old lady continued; "but it would have been no great loss any way; you could have got another at the next station. All novels are alike; though, I must say, that is an extra large one. Ah, if my poor dead boy were alive, he would be just about your age, and, oh, how like you he was! E verybody said what a sweet face my William had-just like a girl's. He was a good boy." Here the old lady, being overcome with emotion, resumed her seat, by which circumstance I was enabled to breathe once more, having learned that it is neither pleasant nor judicious when in a fainting condition to be projected against a fat individual enveloped in a vast quantity of crape. The collapse of my fellow-passenger was the signal for my recovery.

It was with much satisfaction that I perceived we had nearly arrived at Cambridge, where I was to change trains. It had transpired in some remarks to her maid that my troublesome fellow-passenger was also going to Bury St. Edmund's; but I resolved to avoid her companionship for the second part of my-journey by taking a seat in a smoking compartment; and with my precious volume safely stowed in my bag, on the handle of which I kept my hand, I sat looking out of the window ready to alight the moment we entered the station.

The old lady must have divined my attention to flee from her at the earliest possible moment, for, though she did not cease to talk, she now assumed a somewhat quieter manner, confining her remarks to what she was pleased to consider my wonderful resemblance to her dear boy in heaven, and inviting me to visit her at my earliest convenience that she might have the pleasure of gazing on my features, to which end she presented me with

: MRS. ANDREW BUTTERWELL, : | so much." Kingsthorpe Grange, Chevington.

I took the card and, having glanced at it, put it in my pocket, at the same time resolving to most carefully avoid Chevington and its neighborhood.

Bury St. Edmund's. :

The short journey from Cambridge to Bury passed without incident. I tried hard to dispassionately consider the facts which my ancestor's Record had so opportunely revealed-to digest them and to weigh the chances for and against the treasure having been long ago found and appropriated; thoughts of the living treasure which I might fearlessly claim were I but possessed of those long immured Venetian sequins obtruded themselves and prevented me resolving upon any definite plan of action. At last, after what seemed an interminable period, the train steamed into Bury station, and, pale, nervous and agitated, carrying my bag (which I would not trust to fore experienced. a porter), I ran down the steps into the courtyard. My father was waiting for me with the dogcart, and I unaccompanied by a servant.

My father greeted me with cordial-

as fast as our bay mare could trot, "I thought it was best that you should come home," said he, "if only for a day. Of course, the place would be safe enough with old John; but you know I never fancied leaving it unless you were at home, and just now there are a dozen or more strangers at the Hall. It is a strange piece of business. this affair of your Aunt Annie. I have telegraphed to your grandfather that I will do all I can to find out where his daughter is, though, so far as I can perceive at present, that will be very little. Annie is the last girl in the world I should have expected to err in that way; she was always such a loving child. I would no more have believed that she had a thought hidden from her father than I would at this

moment believe such a thing of you." At this remark I winced, yer foolishly held my peace as to what I had so lately read, and which now engrossed all my thoughts. To be wise after the event is the quality of modern prophets-of dispensers of generalities and copy-book wisdom, whom-I have no desire to imitate. I know not how it was. I suppose I am by nature secretive, or that at the time some ill-defined idea suggested itself other than identical with my own, nor | tions. did I conceal my information as part of a determined policy. That my retito him who by nature and statute law | at once." had the greatest right to know of it, I had spared myself much misery and the British public had not been af-

flicted with these memoirs. "Even if you cannot suggest anything for us to do in the matter," said my father, continuing, "it is well that you have returned home. When two persons discuss a case some practicable notion will often occur to one of | it. them which solitary contemplation fails to produce. You have read your grandfather's letter?"

"Yes; I have read grandfather's letter," I replied. "Well, and what is your opinion?"

"I think he has acted unwisely in making such long journeys to find his daughter, more especially with such slender means as his. If he did not know at all what had become of her, I could better understand his doing so; but according to Annie's own letters, as grandfather describes them, she has gone off of her own free will, and repents her act only so far as her present position prevents her seeing her father. Suppose Annie's address is discovered, and grandfather visits her and learns all her circumstances, depend upon it his gratification will end there; having been heartless enough to voluntarily abandon her father, she would hardly be likely to give up whoever she is with and return to Holdenhurst, or to some employment in London. That you may gather from her protest that she is kindly treated. I do not think so well

of her as you and grandfather do." "Why, Ernest, my boy, you begin to reason like your uncle, and are rather uncharitable; but I fear you

are right." "I am not in the least uncharitable," I retorted warmly. "On the contrary, I regret what has happened as much perhaps as you do; but my sympathy is more with grandfather than with Annie. Although I see but little use in the inquiry he has asked you to make, I was in the act of starting for Richmond to investigate the clue he gave when the Rev. Evan Price brought me your message, and I at once came here instead. Don't think I'm indifferent to what concerns you

"My dear boy, why asure me of what I know so well?" asked this best of fathers. "Your prompt return is sufficient proof of that." As this parental commendation was uttered we passed through my father's gates, and the next minute alighted at the porch of Holdenhurst Hall, where old John stood at the open door to receive us.

I had been absent from my birthplace only one week, but the changes which had been made in that brief period astonished me. The entire Hall was encompassed with an intricate network of scaffolding, and our beautiful lawn, disfigured by planks, ladders, but my mental balance was too greatly and piles of slate and white hewn disturbed for the task, and besides, stone laid about in confusion. Many of the upper windows had been taken out, the vacant spaces presenting a grim, inhospitable aspect. Thoughts of the enhanced grandeur of the place a few months hence failed to dispel the chilling depression that came over me as I noticed these changes, and I

My discomfort was increased when I saw the interior. All the pictures it down, and in time, as the Romans and armor had been removed from shifted their building upon slaves and observed with satisfaction that he was the hall and staircase, and while part foreigners, the recipe of their mortal of the oak walls remained darkened was lost. So far it has not been dis by the centuries part had been scraped | covered, though the secret of it would ity, and in less time than it takes to and polished and looked like the library be immensely valuable, for the cement tell I was seated at his side and we walls of a Kensington mansion built outlasts the very stones which it were speeding towards Holdenhurst | yesterday. In nearly all the rooms joins.

stranger feelings than I had ever be-

the furniture was displaced and much of it covered up.

The look of the Household place?" asked my father with a faint

The disconsolate expression of my face which prompted this query was a sufficient answer to it. I do not remember having ever before having | been so profoundly miserable as when we wandered together from room to room and along the gloomy corridors surveying the confusion which everywhere prevailed.

"Come, don't be so melancholy about it," urged my father; "in seven or eight weeks at most the Hall will be thoroughly restored and cleaned, and the architect your uncle has engaged assures me that the renovation shall be effected in the most conservative manner possible, the antiquity of the place being in no way damaged."

I observed that I hoped it might be

"There is no doubt of it," continued my father. "Have you seen the church? No! It is at present without a roof, and the pulpit has been moved from the north to the south side. Where the altar was the new organ is to be. On Sunday Mr. Fuller is to preach in Johnson's barn near the a wrong way, and a good way and a watermill."

"Haven't these changes been made very quickly?"

Kew was here and went over the esvices.'

"Shall we dine now?" I asked, abto my mind that I should best serve life. What I had seen and heard made where it may be easily gathered into my interest by carefully reserving | me feel sick at heart, and I would have | the dustpan. Swept in this way, even to myself the information I had ac- welcomed almost anything to divert a dusty room may be perfectly tidied quired; though I have never at any my mind, perplexed as it was and time regarded my father's interest as wearied with strong and varying emo-

"Of course; you have had a long journey," said my father, looking at cence was a grave error I now know. his watch. "It is not yet seven o'clock, Had I at once imparted my discovery | but I will order something to be served

A small room which overlooked the garden had not as yet been interfered with, and there we sat down to a hastily improvised dinner. Old John waited at table as usual, but made one or two awkward blunders, and semeed so strange in his manners that I took the first opportunity that presented itself of remarking upon

"You see, he is over sixty," urged his employer, "and we must not expect much from him now. The alterations going on here, and the presence of so many strangers, has so disorganized him that he has been almost beside himself for the last few days; on Friday I could scarcely make anything of him. When the workmen are gone -we must find the old man a cottage and a small pension. He has lived here since he was a boy, and has been a good and faithful servant."

"That will be rather lonely for him, won't it? Fancy old John Adams, bachelor and ex-butler, who never had a thought that went beyond his sideboard or the kitchen, living by himself in a cottage!"

"It will be as lonely for him as it has been for me the week that my boy was in London," agreed my goodnatured father, and then reverted to the case of my unfortunate Aunt Annie. I listened to his opinions and conjectures with but feeble interest, making pretence of so much interest as decency required, while I debated with myself how I might best go down into the crypt unobserved by my father or

the servants. Very rarely was anybody out of bed at Holdenhurst Hall at so late an hour as eleven in the evening; and I therefore determined, if I could only screw my courage up to the necessary pitch, to make a secret visit to the crypt at midnight. With this purpose in view I withdrew to my room as soon as possible, and having unpacked my bag wrote to Miss Marsh; but I was so unsettled and unnerved that I made three rough drafts of a short letter before I could express myself to my satisfaction. That task accomplished, I went into the garden, and thence wandered to the stables to fetch a lantern which hung behind one of the doors there-a ponderous structure of glass and metal, encasing an oil lamp, the whole depending on a huge ring; such a lantern as the watchmen of London carried in the time of the Georges. Having assured myself that it was provided with oil and a wick. I conveyed it to my room, and then returned to my father, who at once resumed the discussion of which I was so heartily weary. As with most matters which are much discussed, no decision was reached; and when at | to soak over night; in the morning add | evening. ten o'clock we separated for the night, I retired to my room in a strange condition of unrest, a prey to diversified emotions, Hope and Fear struggling for the mastery.

To be continued.

A Forgotten Craft. It was probably known to near ly every Roman citizen how the mortar which cemented the stones of their buildings was made-just as it is entered my old home with sadder and known to the majority of people that the principal ingredient of English mortar is street scrapings, but the knowledge being general nobody wrote

Matters

Lamp Chimneys.

To prevent lamp chimneys from cracking, wrap each chimney loosely but entirely in a cloth; place them together in a kettle, and cover with cold water. Bring the water to a boil, continue the heat ten to fifteen minutes and then cool oif. By this tempering they are toughened against all ordinary lamp heat.

Olling the Wringer. Do not fail to oil the wringer every time you wash. If oiled often, there is less wear on the machinery, and less strength is expended by the operator. To clean the rollers, rub them first with a cloth saturated with kerosene oil, and follow with soap and water. Always loosen the rollers before putting the wringer away.

New Way to Sweep. There is in the doing of little things. even in housework, a right way and bad way, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. Consider for a moment the item of sweeping with a broom. The next time "Indeed, they have; but you are not you undertake it notice your broom. acquainted with half of them yet. Yes- Do you find that you hold it or move it terday a celebrated arborculturist from rather in front of you-the brush further forward than the handle-each tate, marking trees which he considers stroke raising the brush and with it too old either for use or ornament; a cloud of dust into the air and the they are to come down and more than space beyond? If so, try this way: two thousand new trees are to be Stand with the broom rather behind planted. I am told that your uncle you, partly facing it, the brush furhad to pay a fee of £25 for his ser- ther back than the tip of the handle. Used in this way, you will find that the dust rises no higher than the ruptly changing the subject, though I | brush; that, in fact, little rises, but it never felt less inclined to eat in my gradually moved to one central point, without discomfort to any person who may be obliged to remain in it during the process.

> Bananas Red and Yellow. In the tropics the banana is usually picked green and ripened in the dark like a pear. They should, however, have attained their full growth, or else no matter how rich a color they may take on, they will always be bitter and puckery. The banana grows fastest at first in length, then suddenly begins to swell, and in a few days will double its girth. Then it is ready for the ripening process. The best ones sent to this country start half or wholly ripe and get their color en route. If they start hard and gummy, having been picked in an immature condition, they will never attain the rich, smooth flavor of the perfect fruit, and are apt to make people ill. Never, therefore, purchase a long, thin banana. Bananas are far better a little over ripe than under, for a creamy softness is essential to its full enjoyment. Bananas are of two kinds, the yellow and the red, but a vast quantity of plantains are palmed off on us in place of the yellow banana.



Tapioca Cream-Two tablespoonfuls of tapioca soaked over night, then stirred into one quart of boiling milk; add the beaten yolks of four eggs and four tablespoonfuls of sugar; boil four minutes. Stir the well beaten whites of two eggs into the cream when cold; flavor with lemon. Use the remaining | o'clock in the afternoon he is in conwhites for a meringue.

Indian Pudding-Scald one quart milk in a double boiler; then take onehalf cup Indian meal, one-half cup molasses, one-half cup sugar, pinch salt; mix with a little cold milk; stir into the scalded milk until it thickens; then turn into a buttered baking dish; put bits of butter on top, about a tea-

spoonful in all, and bake two hours. Dutch Dumplings-Put a saucepan on the fire with one-half cup of water and same amount of lard. To this add a saltspoonful of salt and grate onehalf nutmeg. When fairly boiling stir in as much flour as it will take up and set off to cool. When cool break in four eggs and work it up thoroughly until there are no streaks in the mass.

Cocoanut Pie-Mix two tablespoonfuls sugar, two teaspoonfuls flour, one saltspoonful salt; add the beaten yolks of two eggs and beat thoroughly; then add the whites beaten slightly; one cup grated cocoanut and two cups hot milk; bake in a deep pie plate and border with a rich paste; as soon as it puffs up and a knife blade comes out

sufficient sugar to sweeten; cook till tender in the water in which they are soaked; line your pie dish with rich paste; fill with the stewed cherries; cover and bake; sprinkle with powdered sugar when first taken from the oven. If carefully prepared this pie will quite equal one made of fresh

Devilea Tomatoes-Slice tomatoes without peeling them, fry them in butter, take them out when tender and butter left in the pan or chafing dish you add a teaspoonful each of white sugar and of onion juice, a teaspoonwell mixed, add, a drop at a time, one well beaten egg, and as soon as the sauce has thickened lay the tomatoes are hot. Serve at once.



Russia is said to own 3,000,000 horses-nearly one-half of the whole number in existence.

Tamarisk timber 4000 years old has been found in perfectly sound condition in ancient Egyptian temples.

If a man could use his legs proportionately as fast as an aut he would travel somewhat about 800 miles an

The sea is said to be gradually eat ing away the French coast, baving within the past five years swatlowed up no less than 460 acres. The live-saving globe invented by

Captain Donvig has been indorsed by the Norwegian Government. It is made of three-sixteenth inch steel, has seats for sixteen persons, a sail and a rudder.

The chalk pits in Kent, eleven miles from London, are found to be extensive ancient British cave dwellings connected by gaileries which extend for miles. Near the centre is a Druidical temple.

Nature's infinite variety is well illustrated in the collection of photographs of snow crystals made during the past twenty years by Mr. W. A. Bentley of Vermont. He has now more than 1000 photographs of individual crystals, and among them no two are alike.

The crookedest railway in the world is one from Boswell to Friedens, Pa., the airline distance being five miles. The road doubles itself four times and at one point, after making a loop of about five miles, the road comes back to within 200 feet of itself on a grade fifty feet lower.

It is said that when the tomb of Childeric, a King of the first Frankish dynasty in the fifth century, was opened in the seventeen century, hundreds of golden bees were found in it. So when the French Empire was established the golden bee was adopted as one of its emblems.

A curious phenomenon has been noticed in the tropics that can never be seen at higher latitudes. A mining shaft at Sombrerete, Mexico, is almost exactly on the Tropic of Cancer, and at noon on June 21 the sun shines to the bottom, lighting up the well for a vertical depth of 1100 feet or more.

THE MODERN LAWYER.

The Life of Some New York Corporation Attorneys is Strenuous.

I know, says a writer in the World's Work, a prominent New York corporation lawyer who is out of bed at 5 o'clock in the morning and after taking exercise is ready for breakfast at 6.30. He is at his office in Wall Street at 8 o'clock. His secretary and his stenographer await him. Dictation begins at once of the rough outline of a brief to be prepared. He follows this with dictating memoranda for his clerks specifying certain questions of law and of fact which he desires looked into during the day.

At 9 o'clock he reads and answers important letters which his secretary has sorted out for his attention. At 9.30 he is ready for consultations with clients. From that time until 4 or 5 tinuous attendance, either before courts (generally of the appellate jurisdiction), at meetings of boards of directors, or in consultation.

At perhaps 4.30 o'clock the lawyer is ready to receive reports from his clerks. They are required to report solely on the point intrusted to them. Little or nothing is left to their judgment or discretion. It is merely desired to know what the law and the cases are upon some particular point. They are expected to report accurately, concisely and quickly. This miscellaneous work continues until perhaps 6.30 o'clock, when the day's labor

down-town is at an end. Some lawyers even make use of the time consumed in going home. During the summer months William Nelson Cromwell spends his nights on the New Jorsey coast. He goes down by boat each afternoon, but a large stateroom on that vessel is equipped with desk and typewriter and stenographer, that full use may be made of the precious hour devoted to the trip. During the winter he will probably be ready for dinner at 7.30 o'clock. An office boy has gone ahead of him, carrying a Cherry Pie-Get the best sour dried green bag full of books and papers cherries, mash and cover with water which are to be considered during the

Bees in Warfare.

There are at least two recorded instances in which bees have been used as weapons of defense in war. When the Roman General Lucullus was warring against Mithridates, he sent a force against the City of Themiscyra. As they beseiged the walls, the inhabitants threw down on them myriads of swarms of bees. These at once began an attack, which resulted in the raising of the siege. These doughty litlay them on a hot plate, while to the tle insects were also once used with equal success in England. Chester was besieged by the Danes and Norwegians, but its Saxon defenders ful of vinegar, a pinch of cayenne and threw down on them the beehives of a teaspoonful of salt. When all are the town, and the siege was soon raised .- New York Times.

Lord Delamere has purchased 100,back in it for a minute, or until they 000 acres of land in East Africa and appear in all the freshest and most offers it free to fifty suitable settlers, springlike dresses.-London Graphic. of Ethiopian coffee each year,

BARBARIC SPLENDOR: Tendency Noticed in the Latest Produc

tions of the Jeweler.

Ornaments such as glisten on the bosom of Indian princesses are now chosen for the adornment of Western maidens. Barbaric splendor is the object toward the attainment of which the jeweler applies his art.

Precious stones of the richest and most brilliant colorings are used to fashion corsage ornaments. These consist of silver chains, tarnished as though by age. Here and there they are studded with flowers wrought in silver and fashioned in relief, some of these flowers measuring more than an inch across. Pendant from the chains are glistening stones, pale green, pink, crimson, transparent, bluc, faintly tinted with lavender, some very large, indeed, perhaps an inch and a half across. These beautiful pendants are not necessarily formal in shape, though some are cut in ovals, circles and hearts. All have facets, which cause them to shine brilliantly in artificial light.

Of all the precious and semi-precious stones used in this way by the art jeweler, perhaps the pale, translucent green of aquamarine is most attractive. It suggests to the mind's eye the cool

depths of old ocean. The gleaming yellow topaz is also very showy set in this way. Without any backing, simply held in place by a silver band, it has a limpid beauty which otherwise one could not appre-

ciate. The lapis-lazuli is one of the uncommon stones thus employed, and its rich dark blue, opaque and veined with red and white, makes it very pop-

The changeful tints of the opal show to advantage in these ornaments. Other stones are used are jade, green, as jealousy; green, red yellow and white cornelians, amethyst, malachite and emerald matrix and pure white crystal. It is difficult, after all, to say which of these is handsomest, though for delicate coloring the amethyst is cinspicuous.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Most boys need licking, and all need God never reveals what man can discover.

A stolen sermon is bound to please the wicked. Many things are good until they be-

come gods. One Father of all must mean one family for all,

A man is never too poor to send a prayer dispatch. God is the refuge of His saints, but

not of their sins.

Adversity is God calling us to give

up our perversity. Seeds of sin must be judged by their

sheaves of sorrow. Men seldom seek to dissect a religion until it is dead.

Its need of salvation is the secret of the world's sadness.

Your attiude with men depends on your attitude with God.

Offensive Militarism. The minor persecutions to which militarism can descend in Austria are

illustrated by an order just issued by the commander of the garrison of Wisner Neustadt prohibiting the officers under him from frequenting the court of the former Grand Duke of Parma, whose estate is in the district, on the ground that their honor as soldiers would suffer from association with an officer who had been dismissed from the army. This refers to Count Ledochowski, who was a captain on the Austrian headquarters staff, and was dismissed because he refused to fight a duel, declaring it to be repugnant to his feelings as a Christian to do so. He had afterward become a member of the suite of the former Grand Duke, and the officers often met him at shooting and hunting parties given by the Grand Duk -. -- London | Globe.

Large Engines.

An idea of the dimensions of a modern engine can be gained from the figures which represent the largest and most powefrul one the Baldwin Company ever built. The total weight was 267,800 pounds, and the weight on the drivers was 237,800 pounds. The diameter of the boiler was 78 3-4 inches and it contained 463 ubes, 2 1-4 inches in diameter and nineteen feet in length. The fire box was 108 inches long and seventy-eight inches wide, with a heating surface of 210.3 square feet. The heating surface of the tubes was 5155.8 square feet, and of the firebrick tubes 23.9, making a total of 5390 square feet. The gauge of this engine was four feet eight and a half inches, the cylinders were 19x32x32 inches, and the drivers sixty-seven inches.

Soporific Senate.

One afternoon during a tedious debate on the Panama Canal Senator Penrose and a colleague repaired to the Senate lunch room. When the other Senator had given the order he asked Mr. Penrose whether he would care for coffee.

"Coffee!" exclaimed the Pennsylvania Senator, indignantly. "Why, if I took coffee I shouldn't be able to get a wink of sleep all through the weary Indian on it, and to have said: "Oh, afternoon."

Irish Needlework in Demand. Ireland is having its inning this year, for all the French dressmakers are using what is called "broderie anglaise," or Irish needlework. Whole gowns are made of it, sleeves and bodices trimmed wit' it, and it will



Quoted Approvingly.

The Omaha Bee quotes approvingly Senator Latimer's statement that "The Government must stimulate and aid the people in the work. It is the history of road development in every country," but adds: "It is unlikely that there will be any action taken in the matter by the present Congress, or at any rate at this session; but if the agricultural interests of the country, earnestly espouse the public roads cause it will certainly in time receive from Congress the consideration to which its obvious importance entitles it." The Tacoma News estimates that the passage of the Brownlow bill would result in the construction of between 6000 and 7500 miles of splendid roads, and the News thinks that there should be no need for argument in favor of the measure since its merits are so plain and the need for better roads so great. "While the United States has more miles of railway than all the other countries of the globe combined, it is a lamentable fact that we have the poorest wagon roads of any civilized country. The Federal Government has aided the construction of trans-continental railroads, and has expended hundreds of millions of dollars in river and harbor improvements, but has done nothing to aid the improvement of roads. It is justly argued that the Federal Government may now fairly lend its aid to the Commonwealths in the improvement of wagon roads throughout the United

States." The Principle the Same. The fundamental principle on which the State aid plan rests is that the public highways are for the use and benefit of the whole people, and that all should, therefore, share in the cost of their improvement. From State aid to National aid is but a single step. Both embody the same principle. It is an interesting fact that the people of the States where State aid laws are in force are enthusiastically in favor of taking "Uncle Sam" into the general scheme of co-operation. The State Highway Commissioners of New Jersey, Connecticut, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Vermont are outspoken advocates of National aid, and the New, York Legislature has memorialized Congress to enact the Brownlow bill. If National aid would accomplish for the whole country what State aid is doing where adopted it certainly deserves serious consideration.

Miles is For Good Roads. At the second session of the National and International Good Roads Convention, in St. Louis, the principal speaker was General Nelson A. Miles, who declared himself to be thoroughly in sympathy with the movement for better roads. He recommended that 5000 men in the army be used in times of peace as an engineering corps to locate the best and most feasible roads and co-operate with the surveyors of various States. He said that the Government would be vastly benefited by such a plan when it became necessary to use such roads. The preliminary work of surveying could be done by the army, he said, and the work then left to the State to be carried to completion. General Miles said he would have introduced in Congress a resolution or bill to this effect.

Auto Future Seen by Mr. Post. A broad, well paved highway across the continent is foreseen by Augustus Post, of New York, President of the American Automobile Association. At a luncheon given in his honor by John Farson, at the Chicago Automobile Club, he said: "The automobile will do what the bicycle failed to accomplish. Within a few years there will be well paved highways across the continent, and with branches to St. Louis and New Orleans. Men will have automobiles built for the accommodation of their families and friends, with buffets, dining and sleeping rooms, and observation decks. But before this comes there must be good highways. The automobile agitation and the newspapers will give the West a similar system of highways."-New York

Federal Aid. There is a widespread demand in this country for Government aid in the movement to improve the public roads, and it would not surprise the close observer to see Congress meet the popular clamor and give it the glad hand, with perhaps a reasonable appropriation besides. There is no reason why the Government should withhold aid from the good roads movement. So long as the public money is spent on rivers, harbors, canals and other avenues of commerce, why should it not be likewise spent on the public roads, or at least the roads designated and

Always There.

used as postal roads?-Atlanta Journal,

an American quarter of a dollar, with the figure of Liberty on it is said to have looked down contemptuously on a copper cent, with the head of a red you dark-skinned, feather-trimmed barbarian, do you call yourself a coin?" "Well, whatever I am," said the copper cent, "I am oftener found in missionary meetings that you are!"

Trade With Ethiopia. Ethiopia buys about \$600,000 of American cotton sheetings and the United States uses more than \$800,000