tracts will be made.

LUKE HAMMOND, THE MISER.

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By Prof. Wm. Henry Peck. Author of the "The Stone-Cutter, of Lishon," Etc.

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"As if Stephen had not told her,"

Daniel had once compared to coals of

him in a moment." said Hammond.

"Yes. It appears he already loves,

"A Madame Burr. You do not know

"Madame Burr is Harriet Foss!" said

ers?" asked Nancy, eagerly.

about to send him to France."

own for revealing the fact.

many years," said Nancy.

"Would you like to see him?"

who seemed much surprised and an-

Nancy was very pale, and supported

herself for a moment by leaning

"Can you not send some one else,

"Impossible, my dear son," said Ham-

father?" said Charles, as they entered.

mond. "I cannot now explain the

cause of this. I have just received

my presence here. You are the only

one I can trust. Here are letters.

Here is money. One of these letters

is a letter of credit. Use it economic-

ally, my dear son. You will not have

ceive a letter from me unfolding every-

thing. Among other things seek for

"Ah," said he. "a Madame Burr."

"That is the name," continued Ham-

"A pretended widow!" cried Charles,

"She is an imposter," said Luke,

carelessly. "She has ruined many

some woman. A bitter enemy of mine,

"Has been!" cried the unhappy

"Yes. She remained a day only,

and fearing exposure, has taken pas-

"The French police!"

sage for France. She left this morn-

"Ah, she is well known to the French

police," said Hammond. "A friend of

all aghast.

been long in Paris when you shall re-

ing in the speaking tube:

from the tube.

"Yes; come up."

Nancy Harker's face.

again:

Charles.

Nancy.

York."

Marks.

he had made.

her face.

against the wall.

"Are you awake, Nancy?"

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CHAPTER XX.

Continued. "My life! In New York! And Unarles is infatuated with this Madame Burr!" cried Hammond.

"Perfectly mad about her," said Marks. "She stops at the Astor House."

"What! at the Astor House? Charles will find it out and go there, and that terrible woman, Harriet Foss, will see him, watch him, track him hither!" cried Hammond. "I will tell you a secret," said John

ame Burr, as she calls herself, is-Harriet Foss!" Hammond staggered, almost fell with terror, and his pale lips muttered:

Marks, in a grave, deep voice: "Mad-

"My son loves Harriet Foss!"

CHAPTER XXI. '

JOHN MARKS GROWS SUSPICIOUS.

While Hammond was recovering from his surprise and terror, on learning that his son was infatuated with Harriet Foss, Marks remained silent and as unconcerned as if no such be- and the woman he loves is in New the library. ing existed.

"Marks," said Luke, at length, "this | "Who is she?" is frightful."

do you resign your plan of making him | should be concealed. the husband of Catharine Elgin?" "If I tell him all, he will despise me."

"No doubt of that. Nay, more, Charles will attempt to set the captives free at once."

"Do you think that?" "I know it," said Marks, emphatically. "Your son is what men call an honest man. I wonder at it. too."

"Does he know his Madame Burr is egnize you as his aunt." in New York?" "He told me she should be, for she sailed from England for New York before he left, and he says he is pledged to introduce her to you. To- to him," said Nancy. "I will busy paring to depart.

morrow he intends to hunt her up." "Does he know she is the enemy of he is in the room." his father?" No. I did not tell him that," said library.

Marks. "I told him that his description the Harriet Foss you feared, and that seeing her. He said it was impossible that Madame Burr could bear maliceis her miniature. He showed it to me, the settee. A shadow fell over his door." and I have kept it to show you. See."

and gazed upon it in deep silence. woman," said he, at length, "if this picture does not flatter."

"Flatter! It falls far short of doing pression of Harriet Foss," said Marks. "She does not seem thirty, is stately, erect, of splendid figure, and has a smile that enchants, a voice that

"Ah, you, too, are infatuated!" cried noyed. Hammond, his eyes flashing with suspicion.

"Bah! I am beyond infatuation," said Marks. "But there is a hope for you. Charles tells me she loves him." "She lies!" exclaimed Luke. "She loves revenge, and she is seeking it. I must send him off. I must put thousands of miles between him and Har- important letters, and either you or I riet Foss! John Marks, you must re- must go. I cannot-my affairs demand move her."

"Speak it out in plain Anglo-Saxon," said Marks.

"You must kill her!" said Hammond. "Ha! That might kill Charles," laughed Marks.

"No jesting,' said Hammond, fiercely. "First to get rid of Charles. I cannot hope to force him to marry information concerning a Madame-Catharine Elgin. Innocent as he is, Madame-what is her name? where is there is a gleam in his eye that tells that letter?" me of a dogged determination. I must He tossed over a heap of letters, sehave it. The morning train leaves its contents. for Boston at 5 o'clock 'Tis now near 2. A passenger packet for France will sail from Boston on pale and then red. the 13th at 7 o'clock. I have goods on her-for I dabble in everything, mond. "A pretended widow of

Charles shall be supplied with funds | wealth." and letters-I have time to write a few and he shall leave America at once." "And Catharine Elgin?" asked Marks.

"I will marry her myself," said young men in her time. A very hand-Luke.

"Oh, the mischief!" cried Marks, and also. She has been in New York-" then resorted to his cigar, while Hammond dashed off half a dozen letters | Charles. with a hasty pen. It was nearly 3 in the morning when

he finished the task. "And now to awaken my boy," said ing. Try to learn all about her from

the French police."

"I would like to have Nancy Harker see him before he goes," said Marks. "Why?" asked Hammond. Said Marks. "If he recognizes her, he heart. It seems the arts of this Madical students, he intends to make a trip to the verge of discomfort. At the end | stuck with cloves.

little playmate of his-my son." "You are suspicious, Marks. You England a few months ago. The young room and four big tanks for storing was loaf sugar. They made the less man has never been heard of since."

think your son is not alive." "You are right; and I am right to be

"Great God!" groaned Charles. wary in dealing with Luke Hammond," "You seem excited, my son. Do you sald Marks. know her?" "Very well; I will call her up," said John Marks snored loudly.

"I-I think-in fact-1 do know a Madame Burr," stammered Charles. "But it is impossible that she can be the person of whom your friend speaks in his letter."

"It may not, my son. But be cautious," said Hammond. "Hate all the Madame Burrs you may meet. But I will write you more fully. By this @ time your trunks are at the Metropolitan. When you reach the railroad depot you will find them. Mrs. Harker, call Daniel and Stephen."

Mrs. Harker cast one long, fervent glance at the handsome and now sorrowful face of Charles, and departed. 2 A profound silence ensued while Luke, pulling a bell cord and then say-

The two servants appeared. "Stephen," said Hammond, "conduct "Yes. Has he come?" was the reply

my son to the Boston railroad depot. Use haste. Daniel, go to the Metropolitan Hotel. Here is an order for you to not stop at State lines any more than muttered Luke. Then in the tube take charge of all baggage marked 'Gleaner.' Have it conveyed to the Boston cars, but"-here he whispered other, or railroad transportation where Silence was preserved until Nancy to Daniel-"say that you are taking it Harker effered through the closet pas- to Brooklyn. And now, Charles, I trust way improvement is sooner or later when we meet again, we shall not part to be recognized as a function of the Hammond was writing when she ap- so soon." peared, but John Marks' eyes, which

Marks suddenly woke up. fire, seemed to blaze as he watched him "good-bye," he whispered: "Did you tell my father anything I "Where is he?" exclaimed Nancy, told you of Madame Burr?"

glancing around and not perceiving You bound me to secrecy, you know," ance to all the people than that of na-"Asleep probably. I will summon replied Marks, in the same tone. "'Tis very strange," thought the to suggest to our readers that the only

"You have told him of your prisonsimple-minded youth. "Come, Charles," said Hammond, people to demand it. The Senate Com-"No. I am afraid to do it yet. I am "You have no time to lose. You will mittee on Agriculture a year ago favwish to take a hasty breakfast at the orably reported on the Latimer bill, it "To France! Immediately?" asked depot. Farewell, my son."

"Farewell, dear father," said Charles, and followed Daniel and Stephen from | fered in the House. The bills will be "You've sent him away with a heavy

said Marks.

"No," said Luke. "It will grow "Why delay to tell your son of your her," said Hammond, glancing signifi- lighter every instant, for he thinks his present situation?" asked Marks. "Or cantly at Marks, that the true name Madame Burr is in Paris, and he will hurry to get there. Confound my sis-But John Marks had a reason of his ter's interference. If I had reared him he would not be such a booby." "He is no booby," said Marks. "He

> "Oh, my heart!" exclaimed Nancy, And, thunder! if a man cannot trust sinking into a chair and almost swoon- his own father, whom can he trust?" "Enough," said Hammond. "And "I am going to lead him hither,"

said Hammond. "Perhaps he will rec- | do." "Aye, with Harriet Foss." "He will not. He has not seen me for

love to be called." "Charles must learn of these plots "Oh, yes; but do not introduce me and deeds in the end," said Marks, pre- roads to others. All may be posted for

ntyself brushing these glasses while "He must learn some-not all," said newspaper brethren keep standing in Hammond. "I have given him a let- a prominent place in their columns "Very well," said Luke, and left the ter to an old friend of mine in Paris, some such paragraph as this: who will take full charge of him for "As for me, I feel sleepy," said a time, and prepare him to think me copy of Senate Document No. 204. of Madame Burr tallied with that of Marks. "I will lie down upon this less a saint than he does. I do not in- Also tell him you favor the enactment settee and catch a nap. But I can tend that Charles shall ever return to of the Brownlow-Latimer bill for good he had better consult with you before never sleep with my face uncovered." America. Within a month I shall be roads." He drew a silk handkerchief from in France myself. Leave the house his pocket, secretly punched a hole by the rear, and when you come again, he swore she was an angel. He is in- through it, and spread it over his face bring good news and prove it true. Uptown Weekly. fatuated, I tell you. By the way, here as he stretched his long frame along Stay, I will lead you to the private

face, already hidden by the handker- They left the library and parted in Luke took the miniature in his hand chief, but if Nancy Harker had glanced the alley that lay behind the house. that way she might have seen a keen, Hammond returned to his library, and "She is still a most beautiful brilliant eye gleaming through the hole John Marks walked away into the darkness, muttering: "I watched Nan-But Nancy Harker's eyes were riv- cy Harker. I suspect. She has deeted upon the door through which ceived her brother, but by my life she Justice to the beauty and charming ex- Charles was to appear, nor did she shall not deceive me. Charles shall not dream that John Marks was reading leave New York. As there is blood in it, but even a bridge built of iron when my body, I believe Charles is the son of John Marks!" The door at length opened, and Hammond appeared, followed by Charles,

CHAPTER XXII.

TWO OLD FRIENDS SHAKE HANDS. Leaving Luke in his library, planning new villainy, let us see how it

fares with those below. The day had been passed by Kate in sadness and tears, when alone, but with defiant and scornful looks when Nancy Harker was with her.

Kate had felt much relief in not being intruded upon during the day by Hammond, though his last words-"Tremble to think, that, as I am not your uncle, I may become your husband"-burned upon her brain and

tortured her mind. not touch the food brought by Nancy Harker. "I have eaten nothing since | terial, which is stored at regular intermy imprisonment," said she, as she re-"I have been two days without food. send him off. Let me think. Ha! I lected one, and pretended to glance at I am growing very weak. Unless I wheelbarrow the entire distance of the "Burr!" exclaimed Charles, turning God! give me strength to thwart this repairs each spot as fast as the surface | Collier's Weekly.

wicked man!" events of the preceding chapter tranupon the bed; she feared treachery, but it won't take long to adopt the best sleep by dreadful thoughts. Thoughts of her father, of herself and of James | York. Greene.

To be continued.

The Largest Automobile.

The largest automobile in the world is being constructed for a Parisian doc-"An idea has struck me, that's all," mine writes me in great distress of tor. . In it, accompanied by two medmay remember something about that ame Burr allured the son of my friend, around the world. It will have two of six months they found that the only and the young man eloped with her to sleeping apartments, a large workoil.-Rochester Union and Advertiser.

A cow's hide produces thirty-five effected a saving of about fifteen cents pounds of leather and that of a horse a month."-New York Press. eighteen pounds.



NOK HIS newspaper is very

T in much in earnest in the desire to see a system of im-R proved highways in the Hammond packed his letters, and that no systematic highway improve-tharles seemed speechless with bitter than be had except by a great than the had except national movement, such as has been outlined in the Brownlow-Latimer bills in Congress. The people of this State have an interest in the highways of its sister States. Highway travel does river transportation stops where the waterways pass from one State to anthe railroads cross State lines. High-Government. The Government comprises a union of States of mutual in-Charles went to him, and as he bade | terests, and interdependent, each obligated to the other in a compact for the general national welfare. We do not believe any question, present or prob-"Not a word, as I am a gentleman. able, is more pregnant with importtional aid to good roads, and we want way this aid can be secured is for the being substantially a copy of the Brownlow bill, which was earlier ofreintroduced on the assembling of the Fifty-ninth Congress. If the people who favor national aid will write to their Senators and Representatives, insisting upon the measure, the little difference in the two bills will be eliminated and the one thus agreed upon will be passed. It is all with the people themselves. One citizen is as much obligated as another in the matter. No citizen is so humble but that he is simply honest and unsuspecting. has the right of petition. Every citizen can afford the time to write. He can attend the county meetings that should be held everywhere to emphasize the now, John Marks, you have work to demand for Government help to better roads. He can sign a petition with his neighbors asking Congress to give this "Yes, or by whatever name she may relief. He can write to his Senator for

"Write to your U. S. Senator for a

Senate Document No. 204, study of

which will enable him to talk good

the asking; and we suggest that our

The press and the people must speak out on the question.-Brooklyn (N. Y.)

Road Maintenance.

In the maintaining of the State roads so little experience has been had on the part of the Highway Commissioners and the people in general that it is usually thought that when a road is once built it will maintain itself. Many Highway Commissioners and town boards feel this same way toward an iron bridge and neglect to paint neglected loses its strength, just the same as a road built of stone if neglected will go to pieces. The real life of a stone road is dependent upon the care which it receives during the first six months after it is finished, and the perpetual attention which it receives after that. Some commissioners think that when a road is completed that if the loose stones are raked off once in thirty days that it will maintain itself for three or four years, and then the road can be resurfaced with top dressing and a steam roller and again become as good as new and ready to go three years longer without attention. This method of caring for roads is far from economical and satisfactory. The best way to maintain a road is, as soon as it is turned over by the State to the "He will scruple at nothing," thought town, to engage a man to take charge Kate, and though hunger began to of a five-mile section at an agreed price assert its terrible power, she dared per year and put him in charge of the read, providing him with surface mavals on each side of the road for resurflected upon her dangerous situation. facing. This man goes every day with his rake, his shovel, his hoe and his am released before the end of two days road, rain or shine. He removes the more, hunger may drive me to become loose stones, he keeps the shoulders not know how long my body can en- ditch, he keeps the sluices opened, he dressing wears off or blows away. It Night came on, and sleep overcame is this constant attention which keeps her again, and she was asleep when the | the road always in good order and at the least expense to the community. spired. Yet in her sleep fearful dreams | Our American road builders may be haunted her repose. She would not lie | inexperienced in handling stone roads, sudden and swift. So in her chair she methods, which long years of usage in rested uneasily, tortured even in her Europe have proven to be the most economical.-Rider and Driver, New

Economy That Doesn't Count. "It's mighty hard to economize below a certain point," said the clubman. 'Some friends of mine, of artistic tastes and inartistic income, suddenly found it necessary to reduce expenses, and item they had been able to clip out elegant granulated take the place of the chaste blanc blocks, and thereby

SKIN HUNTERS OF THE PLAINS. Wasteful Methods of the Buffale Killers in Early Days.

Reading Charles Aubrey's account of the buffalo set me to thinking again of the white skin hunters and their wasteful methods. Their manner of killing them gave them about one animal out of every three that they killed, the wolves got the other two. The buffalo guns they used ("as heavy as a crowbar" well describes them); with their bottleneck fifty caliber shells, would kill a buffalo at 1500 yards, if it hit him where he could be killed, but often it did not:

I was coming from the antelope hills on my way to Fort Elliott one hot afternoon in June when I overtook four skin hunters mounted on rather poor Texas ponies. They were out after buffalo that could here be seen in all directions. There were half a dozen hunters in sight. These men had a camp with wagons miles from here on some stream where there was water. Only one of them had a buffalo-gun, the rest had Winchesters. They would do the driving, he the shooting, and in a short time after this he did it. The nearest buffalo, about fifty of them, were grazing off to our right and front about a mile away. The drivers went for them while the shooter and I kept on to where the buffalo would be likely to pass, and getting there he and I staked out our horses, while he took his stand here also; I had a wallow. He wanted me to take a stand here also; I had a Marlin rifle, but I told him that I only did my shooting from the saddle, his method was too wasteful, and lying down behind him I prepared to take in this show. I had seen others like it before. The buffalo, when started, ran past us about 500 yards away, and the hunter opened on them, firing at least a dozen shots before the last of them were out of range. He got three, and I was surprised at him getting so many, the only spot in which they could be hit to kill instantly could be more than covered with the rim of one of our hats, there was small chance of his killing them there, while they were on the dead run 500 yards away, yet every shot he fired no doubt hit a buffalo somewhere. These big balls going through too far back would kill the animal in time.

"Well, you have three out of a dozen. The other nine are lost to you," I told him. "Why don't you men run those buffalo? I could have got six out of that bunch with this horse of mine and might not have fired over six shots to get them, either."

"Oh, we can't run them on these horses we have. It is well enough for you fellows to talk of running them. If we had some one to buy us \$200 horses, then get us another like him as soon as we had killed up the first one, then we could run them.'

"You have a curious idea about us and our horses. This horse of mine cost \$135. The highest that is paid for any of them is \$150, and not many of them cost that much. And as for the killing him up, I take mighty good care not to do it; if I did I would not run many buffalo on the plug that would be given be the next time. If I were in this business I would have at least two good Indian ponies; they can be got for \$30 a piece, all you want of them."

"Yes, but after we have sold our hides and have stocked up for the next month we don't have many \$30 left." What they did have left would be likely to be divided between firewater and a monte bank. I did not tell them

so, though. "You won't follow up these wounded buffalo, will you?" "No; what is the use? They will run

half a day before they drop." These men had about 250 hides on hand now. About \$200 worth when I got to Fort Elliott, \$50 for each man for a hard month's work. The skin hunters had a hard life of it and often finished it with their boots on at the conclusion of a drunken row. Their greatest fear was of hostile Indians; they had a far more dangerous enemy than the Indian - the post trader's whisky.-Cabia Blanco, in Forest and

The Largest Diamond Now. In January of this year a diamond was found in South Africa which makes the Kohinoor and the Great Mogul look very small. Up to this time the largest diamond ever found was the Excelsior, a South African stone which weighed 971% carats, and was the size of a hen's egg. The new find is said to be four and a half by two and a half inches, and to weigh 3032 carats, nearly one and one-half pounds. If, as is reported, this diamond is of good quality, its value must reach a Luke Hammond's victim. My heart low at the side of the road so that the fabulous sum. The Premier diamond is strong and resolute still; but I do water passes freely over them to the mine, where the great find was made, is situated in the Transvaal, some dure this self-imposed starvation. Oh, fills the depressions, fills the ruts and twenty miles northwest of Pretoria.-

Cloves.

The word clove is derived from a Spanish word meaning a-nail-the similarity in shape between a clove and a tiny nail is easily recognized. Cloves are the flower buds of a tree which grows to a height of fifteen to forty feet. These flower buds are the principal products of the tree. They are gathered carefully, exposed to the smoke of wood fires, and afterward to the heat of the sun; or again they may be dried by the sun alone. Cloves are much used both in savory and in sweet dishes. In braizing, making a soup, stew or ragout, no cook would think of dispensing with an onion

Danger Signals.

As we grow older we learn not to expect a good meal if the hostess sits down looking as unruffled as if she had never seen a kitchen.-Atchison

With the Funny



A New Psalm. Lives of nurses oft remind us We can hypnotize our pals
And departing leave behind us
Husbands for surviving gals.
—Milwaukes Sentines.

Their Waning Honeymoon She-"Have you got the time?" He-"Yes. Do you want it?" She-"No-o-h!"-London Punch.

His Way. First Caddy-"How does he address the ball?" Second Caddy-"To de dead letter

office."-New York Sun Lectured Too Much, "You seem rather hoarse this morning, dear?"

"Well, my husband came home rather late last night."-Chicago Journal. The Ideal Girl. "Is she one of those horrible girls who know enough to set men right?"

"No; she's one of those delightful girls who know enough not to."-Smart Grounds. Edythe-"Divorce! Well, 1 never!

What grounds can she possibly have?" Mae-"The very best. A quarter-section in North Dakota and a three-acre plot at Newport."-Puck. Literary Note.

"That last book of Jones' don't seem to have anything in it." "Oh, I don't know-there are 613 pages, five illustrations and a bookmark!"-Atlanta Constitution.

Equally Ignorant. Upgardson-"What has become of your new automobile? I haven't seen it for a month or more." Atom-"I don't know. I haven't, either. It blew up soon after I got it."

-Chicago Tribune. Unusual. "Was the eminent actor popular with

the profession?" "He should have been. He never intimated that he thought they ought to give him a benefit performance."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.



"She took a medal at the beauty

show." "She is not much of a beauty." "No, but she's a kleptomaniac."-Chicago Journal,

As Compared. Mumm-"Cheer up, old man, and don't be so melancholy. You remind me of Jonah." Glumm-"Remind you of Jonah?"

Mumm-"That's what I said. He was down in the mouth, you know."-Detroit Tribune. Explained, Urban-"De Smythe has only lived in the suburbs a month, but he is already a social favorite."

Uppton-"How do you account for his sudden popularity?" Urban-"He bought a new lawn mower a couple of weeks ago."-Detroit Tribune.

Nothing Left But Flying. "You should adopt some healthful form of exercise," suggested the doctor. "Take up riding, for instance."

"But," protested Mrs. De Style, "everybody does that." "Oh, but nobody does that!"-Louis-

ville Courier-Journal.

Began at the Top. Philosopher-"Young man, in order o succeed in life you must begin at the bottom and work up." Young Man-"That wasn't my fath-

er's motto. He began at the top and worked down." "And made a failure, I suppose?" "Not at all; he made a fortune coal mining."-Chicago Journal.

Hard Times. First Tramp-"Not much doin';

pard." Second Ditto-"Nothin' doin' at all. Things is orful. I ain't had a job fer six months." First T .- "That's rocky. What's yer

lay?" Second T .- "Me? I peddles Chris'mus trees. What's yourn?" First T .- "I sells sowveneers at Presidential inaugurations."-Washington Life.

POPULAR SCIENCE

A new incandescent lamp with a zirconium filament is announced in Germany. Professor Weddin, a physicist, recently presented a lamp of this kind to the Electro-Technical Society, of Co-

By means of the leprolin serum, a temporary cure has been effected in a number of cases under the care of the mission of lepers in India and the patients are kept in special observation

Silicon, the most abundant metal in the world, has been unknown on account of the difficulty of separating it from oxygen, but the electric furnace has now made it obtainable in quantities to meet any demand.

In Paris the Postoffice Department is now using several electric mail wagons which are designed to transport the mail matter in larger quantities and at a greater speed than the old horse-drawn vehicles.

German newspapers speak of a new typewriting machine, which prints syllables and short words instead of single letters, attains much greater speed than others, and, it is claimed, will revolutionize the art of typewriting.

Three rare specimens of male tree fern, Osmunda regalis, of more than 1000 years' growth, have been procured for the Imperial Botanic Gardens of St. Petersburg from the virgin forests on the Black Sea coast, near Adler. .

A scientific man in Buffalo proclaims that he has discovered that working about high voltage electric apparatus results in "grave disturbances of the digestive organs, loss of appetite, distress after eating," and a whole train of dyspeptic symptoms.

A report on the German traveling schools for teaching scientific housekeeping, cooking and farm work to the women connected with the agricultural districts of Baden, Bavaria, Thuringen and Hesse declares them to have given great satisfaction.

Solar activity showed a great increase during the year ending May 10, 1905, the sun not being free from spots for a single day. So says the British astronomer royal in his report. The group of sun spots seen early this year was the largest ever photographed at the observatory.

Inventors are now turning their attention to the smaller details of the automobile. One of the most recent patents is applied to a wire frame arranged to sweep the rubber tires. This, it is claimed, will avoid many punctures, since it will remove tacks and bits of glass as soon as picked up.

A NEW METAL

Possessing Remarkable Properties. A few weeks ago electrical engineers got wind of a new incandescent lamp hailing from Germany. Now, as a rule, no one even raises an eyebrow at such an announcement, for reputed improvements on incandescent lamps are an old story, but the newcomer was unusual in that the light-giving filament was a plain metallic wire drawn from

tantalum, an element of which most-

Tantalum, a Bluish-White Substance,

people had not even heard the name. Tantalum is an element which has been known for more than half a century as a constituent of various rather uncommon minerals, but nobody knew. it for anything more than a black powder which could be obtained without great difficulty, but was of no use after one had it. It has turned out, however, that when melted in vacuo, to overcome its unpleasant trick of absorbing nitrogen when hot, this black powder becomes a little ingot or real metal, which possesses very remarkable properties. Metallic tantalum is a bluish-white substance, a little darker in color than platinum, and about three-quarters as heavy for the same bulk. It is, for a metal, an unusually bad conductor of electricity, and has an extremely high melting point, both of these properties being invaluable for the purpose intended. Besides this, it can be hammered into sheets and rolled

or drawn into fine wire quite easily. Its melting point is so high that it can be pushed to vivid incandescence that makes an ordinary lamp look yellow. By this same token, the light is produced at a high efficiency, so that for the same energy used the tatalum filament gives nearly double the light of a carbon filament. The former, by the way, increases its electrical resistance as it gets hotter, while the latter has its highest resistance when cold. The result is a very curious difference of appearance when a tantalum and a carbon lamp are turned on together. The latter takes a perceptible time to reach full brilliancy, while the former jumps to whiteness more quickly than the eye can follow it.-Harper's Weekly.

Associated Press Censorship.

Seven hundred newspapers, representing every conceivable view of every public question, sit in judgment upon the Associated Press dispatches. A representative of each of these papers has a vote in the election of the management. Every editor is jealously watching every line of the report. It must be obvious that any serious departure from an honest and impartial service would arouse a storm of indignation which would overwhelm any administration .- Century.