



The Sketch.

THE UNCONSCIOUS HUMORIST. THE IRONY OF THE MAT.

PURSUED BY HIS SHADOW.

FAINT HEART NEVER WON FAIR LADY.

"Isn't it heavenly?" she asked. "Splendid," he groaned, bracing his thin legs against the heavy swing in which they were standing opposite each other until it flew into the foliage of the oak from a branch of which it was hung.

Things began to go round before his eyes. It was not dizziness that laid hold of him, but fear—downright fear. He saw nothing, was conscious of nothing, but the outlines of her girlish form, and to the latter his glance was riveted as if the glorious vision were his only means of safety.

Suddenly she dived with a daring hand into the foliage and tore off a bunch of leaves. The action gave the swing a jerk as if its chains were breaking.

"For heaven's sake!" suppose you were to turn dizzy?" "Oh, there isn't the slightest danger; but, Roderick, your face looks like—"

Another swing or two, and then she tumbled off. She but her lips when he cautiously climbed after her.

"You weren't afraid?" she inquired, hearing him draw a breath of relief. He smiled constrainedly.

"I know no fear!" How haughtily that sounded! "It was anxiety for you, Gerda, you know, or at least suspect, that I—"

"I suspect that you were going to say something pointed. Besides—Oh, how do you do, Assessor?"

Roderick looked out of the corner of his eye, like a chained dog, at the light-haired giant in the uniform of an official of the woods and forest department, who was just emerging from the park.

Could he have been listening to their conversation? Well, at any rate, the interloper met with no better treatment at Gerda's hands than he, Roderick.

He had made her acquaintance at a ball in the city, and they had become such good friends that he had found time to remove the dust of oblivion from his somewhat remote bond of relationship with "Uncle Fritz, of Denmark."

These were Mr. Lienhardt's words as he received his "pewee" with a suspicious cordiality, while Aunt Bertha at once decided that she would energetically further possible designs on shadow. It was sitting in Gerda's swing,

her only daughter. Roderick was what is called a good match. He had money enough to quit his profession, that of law, and retire into private life with a package of new visiting cards. Mrs. Lienhardt looked upon him as an ideal husband for her daughter, while Uncle Fritz, who could not imagine a decent man without some form of activity, persisted in calling him a wax doll.

Mr. Lienhardt much preferred Assessor Heinz Steinbauer, who sometimes went deerskating with him, as a prospective son-in-law. The young man, to be sure, had no money, and would have many years to wait before he could expect a paying position, but—

Well, he was a man! Miss Gerda shared her father's opinion, though she did not say so.

That night Dr. Roderick Mappes did not sleep comfortably. Why should this distant tower-room, connected with the rest of the house only by a spiral stair which was shut off by a door from the floor below, have been assigned to him? The view, which Aunt Bertha had praised so highly, could be seen only by daylight.

But at night—and especially this night, after a supper during which the assessor in his exasperating phlegmatic way had referred to the story of Mr. Lienhardt's predecessor, who, after a wild career, had ended his life by a revolver shot in this very room! Then Uncle Fritz had treated them to a long dissertation on the many superstitions which foolish people attached to the tower.

Even during the preceding nights Dr. Roderick had felt uncomfortable in the room, but now he needed all his strength of will to put out the light.

There were no ghosts, he repeated to himself a hundred times over, but what was the use? His was a sensitive nature, but was that his fault?

"I believe you will end by being afraid of your own shadow," Assessor Steinbauer had muttered that morning during the hunt, when Roderick had refused to shoot a stray cat sitting on a willow branch, excusing himself by saying that the thing might jump down on his head.

And now, shivering until his teeth chattered, he was pursued by the shadow of a murdered man, wild cats, ghosts and ladies in white, a wild army of grewsome visions, thronged in upon him. Then came long, sleepless hours, during which the awful nightmare continued with unendurable vividness.

Finally he was frightened with his own shadow. It was sitting in Gerda's swing,

stretching out gigantic arms which grew longer and longer for every movement of the swing, until they caught him by the feet.

Gerda was standing by. He saw her eyes sparkle, heard her mocking laugh, while the arms of the shadow closed about his body, tighter and tighter, until he had to fight for his breath—fight—fight!

He awoke in a bath of perspiration. The weather vane on the roof was creaking and groaning, and from the same direction came a peculiar creaking sound.

He was as if paralyzed. Something not discernible to the naked eye seemed to be coming nearer and nearer.

He must flee—he must get where he could feel the presence of living beings, even if he had to spend the night beside the dog Hector on the hall floor. He sprang from his bed, seized his trousers, and, without stopping to put on anything more, snatched his hastily-lit lantern and escaped from the room.

But on the wall of the stairway in the light thrown upon it by the lantern, his shadow was hovering. A draft from an open window extinguished his candle.

Panicked-stricken, he flew rather than walked down the stairs, while an uncanny something was pursuing him, caught at his feet and he pushed open the door at the foot of the stairs.

A sudden light blinded him for a moment, but long enough for him to recognize a human form. To this unexpected deliverer he turned with the strength of despair, groaning:

"Help! Save me from my shadow!" A piercing shriek and a loud crash was the reply. Then a door opened and in it stood Mr. Lienhardt, dressed for hunting. And amazed "Well," came from his chest at the sight of Martha Stevelin, the staid chambermaid, half unconscious in the arms of the unconventionally attired guest. Behind Mr. Lienhardt, Heinz Steinbauer was not far off, and the latter, when Martha could speak at last, she uttered a contemptuous:

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself, sir." Then the tortured man came to himself, and turned fiercely upon the assessor. But something caught him from behind, and threw him into a new paroxysm of fear.

"Fasten your suspenders, my boy," Uncle Fritz said, "you are stepping on them. Martha will bring you a cup of coffee after your fright. Come in here, but look out that you don't step on the pieces of the lantern. Well, here is my wife so early in the morning."

The lady of the house, who, by the noise, was standing there in a morning gown, trembling with wrath over what Martha had shouted to her on the way to the kitchen. The explanation did not help matters.

"You had better dress or go to bed again," she remarked jolly to the annihilated Roderick. The pigeons on the roof would do you any harm."

Some weeks later, in his bachelor quarters, Roderick happens read the announcement of an engagement between Heinz Steinbauer and Gerda Lienhardt. Translated from the German.

HE MEANT EVERY WORD HE SAID

Ex-Reeve's Rheumatism Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Was So Crippled That He Could Hardly Get Around and Could Get No Relief From Doctors or Medicines.

Dresden, Ont., March 17.—(Special).—"Dodd's Kidney Pills" cured me. Rheumatism sick and clean. Mr. W. G. Cragg, the well-known merchant and ex-reeve of this place was the speaker and he evidently meant every word he said.

"It was the inflammatory kind of Rheumatism I had and it crippled me up so I could hardly get around. I had to do my work in my store. I had the best doctors and everything in the line of medicines I could hear of, but nothing even gave me relief."

"Then I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills and six boxes cured me completely." Dodd's Kidney Pills cure Rheumatism by curing the Kidneys. Rheumatism is caused by Uric Acid in the blood. It is the Uric Acid that they will strain all the Uric Acid out of the blood and the Rheumatism will go with it.

Settlers' Low Rates West Via the Chicago and Northwestern Railway every day from March 1 to May 15, 1905, settlers one-way second-class tickets at very low rates from Chicago to points in Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California, also to Victoria, Vancouver, New Westminster, Rosland, and other points in the Kootenay district. Correspondingly low rates from all points in the West to Chicago, St. Paul, and other points. For full particulars and folders to E. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 King Street, Toronto, Ont.

After a juror in a Sydney (Australia) court had been fined \$10 for two days in succession for absence it was discovered that he was dead.

Wash woollens and flannels, you'll like it. The people of North Melbourne, Australia, decided at a recent local option poll that they had 77 superfluous hotels. The voters have now closed, and compensation awarded to their owners and dwellers by an arbitration court.

COLD CURE

Price 25c. Relieves the head, throat, and lungs almost immediately.

I WILL REFUND YOUR MONEY IF IT FAILS. MUNYON, Philadelphia.

HOW SCIENCE IS USED TO OVERCOME FROST

DEVICES TO PREVENT DAMAGE TO FRUIT AND GRAIN.

Early fall is the season of the year when the farmers fight the frost. While in the hours of sunshine the mercury registers summer temperature, night and early morning may be sharp and cold. It is in these weeks of early fall, when crops and fruits are ripening, that the farmer must be on the alert to prevent damage, thinning was a heavy frost necessarily meant injury to growing crops; but today, when news is sent over the farming districts of the coming of frost, there is a mustering of the forces and the battle is on. People who live in large cities know very little about modern methods by which the farmer wages his never ending battle with the frost in a way long familiar, but the up-to-date agriculturist has many other weapons at his command.

The radiation of heat stored in plants and in the earth itself during the hours of sunshine, the evaporation of moisture from the surface of the soil, to settle while the warmer air rises, contribute to the formation of frost. Low lying clouds, which prevent radiation, and the atmosphere, which is a wind which keeps the air in motion, and so equalizes the temperature, are natural preventives.

The farmer has a choice of several agencies in protecting his crops from frost. Should a stranger in a country district at night the glow of smoky fires mounted on chimneys and drawn around a field or orchard, it would be erroneous for the visitor to infer that the farmer was celebrating the perambulation of the forces of evil, and that the bonfires for purposes of celebration. As a matter of fact, the movable "smudge" is one of the devices for repelling the advance of the legions of Gen. Jack Frost. The purpose of the smudge is to create a smoke which hangs like a cloud a short distance above the surface of the earth and imprisons the heat which would otherwise be radiated through the upper air. Smudges, both of the kind which are used in the orchards and in the fruit orchards of California and other Pacific Coast states, in the orange groves in Florida and in the wheat fields of the Dakotas.

Another of the methods employed to avert the danger from frosts may be described as the artificial shower. The story of how this is used on one California ranch is told in the United States Government publication, Did it Grow? The method is simple. A man who lives in a city and knows little about farming, and fruit raising might put it in the class with the method of the farmer who grows fruit. The owner of this ranch caused to be erected on it a number of masts 50 feet high. At the top of each mast a tank of water was suspended, through which water could be forced. On nights when the temperature sinks to the frost point the pumps begin to work, and the water is forced up to the top of the masts, where it is sprinkled and the air is filled with a fine spray which so charges it with moisture that in nearly every instance the frost is repelled. The result is that the little patch of garden and a garden house, if he will get up just before sunrise on a frosty morning, he will find his precious vegetables by sprinkling them. He is doing in a small way what the ranchman of California accomplishes by the use of the 50-foot masts with the sprinkler at its top.

For the protection of large fields and orchards, another elaborate scheme has been devised. The water is forced up to the top of the masts, where it is sprinkled and the air is filled with a fine spray which so charges it with moisture that in nearly every instance the frost is repelled. The result is that the little patch of garden and a garden house, if he will get up just before sunrise on a frosty morning, he will find his precious vegetables by sprinkling them. He is doing in a small way what the ranchman of California accomplishes by the use of the 50-foot masts with the sprinkler at its top.

For the protection of large fields and orchards, another elaborate scheme has been devised. The water is forced up to the top of the masts, where it is sprinkled and the air is filled with a fine spray which so charges it with moisture that in nearly every instance the frost is repelled. The result is that the little patch of garden and a garden house, if he will get up just before sunrise on a frosty morning, he will find his precious vegetables by sprinkling them. He is doing in a small way what the ranchman of California accomplishes by the use of the 50-foot masts with the sprinkler at its top.

For the protection of large fields and orchards, another elaborate scheme has been devised. The water is forced up to the top of the masts, where it is sprinkled and the air is filled with a fine spray which so charges it with moisture that in nearly every instance the frost is repelled. The result is that the little patch of garden and a garden house, if he will get up just before sunrise on a frosty morning, he will find his precious vegetables by sprinkling them. He is doing in a small way what the ranchman of California accomplishes by the use of the 50-foot masts with the sprinkler at its top.

For the protection of large fields and orchards, another elaborate scheme has been devised. The water is forced up to the top of the masts, where it is sprinkled and the air is filled with a fine spray which so charges it with moisture that in nearly every instance the frost is repelled. The result is that the little patch of garden and a garden house, if he will get up just before sunrise on a frosty morning, he will find his precious vegetables by sprinkling them. He is doing in a small way what the ranchman of California accomplishes by the use of the 50-foot masts with the sprinkler at its top.

For the protection of large fields and orchards, another elaborate scheme has been devised. The water is forced up to the top of the masts, where it is sprinkled and the air is filled with a fine spray which so charges it with moisture that in nearly every instance the frost is repelled. The result is that the little patch of garden and a garden house, if he will get up just before sunrise on a frosty morning, he will find his precious vegetables by sprinkling them. He is doing in a small way what the ranchman of California accomplishes by the use of the 50-foot masts with the sprinkler at its top.

For the protection of large fields and orchards, another elaborate scheme has been devised. The water is forced up to the top of the masts, where it is sprinkled and the air is filled with a fine spray which so charges it with moisture that in nearly every instance the frost is repelled. The result is that the little patch of garden and a garden house, if he will get up just before sunrise on a frosty morning, he will find his precious vegetables by sprinkling them. He is doing in a small way what the ranchman of California accomplishes by the use of the 50-foot masts with the sprinkler at its top.

For the protection of large fields and orchards, another elaborate scheme has been devised. The water is forced up to the top of the masts, where it is sprinkled and the air is filled with a fine spray which so charges it with moisture that in nearly every instance the frost is repelled. The result is that the little patch of garden and a garden house, if he will get up just before sunrise on a frosty morning, he will find his precious vegetables by sprinkling them. He is doing in a small way what the ranchman of California accomplishes by the use of the 50-foot masts with the sprinkler at its top.

For the protection of large fields and orchards, another elaborate scheme has been devised. The water is forced up to the top of the masts, where it is sprinkled and the air is filled with a fine spray which so charges it with moisture that in nearly every instance the frost is repelled. The result is that the little patch of garden and a garden house, if he will get up just before sunrise on a frosty morning, he will find his precious vegetables by sprinkling them. He is doing in a small way what the ranchman of California accomplishes by the use of the 50-foot masts with the sprinkler at its top.

For the protection of large fields and orchards, another elaborate scheme has been devised. The water is forced up to the top of the masts, where it is sprinkled and the air is filled with a fine spray which so charges it with moisture that in nearly every instance the frost is repelled. The result is that the little patch of garden and a garden house, if he will get up just before sunrise on a frosty morning, he will find his precious vegetables by sprinkling them. He is doing in a small way what the ranchman of California accomplishes by the use of the 50-foot masts with the sprinkler at its top.

For the protection of large fields and orchards, another elaborate scheme has been devised. The water is forced up to the top of the masts, where it is sprinkled and the air is filled with a fine spray which so charges it with moisture that in nearly every instance the frost is repelled. The result is that the little patch of garden and a garden house, if he will get up just before sunrise on a frosty morning, he will find his precious vegetables by sprinkling them. He is doing in a small way what the ranchman of California accomplishes by the use of the 50-foot masts with the sprinkler at its top.

For the protection of large fields and orchards, another elaborate scheme has been devised. The water is forced up to the top of the masts, where it is sprinkled and the air is filled with a fine spray which so charges it with moisture that in nearly every instance the frost is repelled. The result is that the little patch of garden and a garden house, if he will get up just before sunrise on a frosty morning, he will find his precious vegetables by sprinkling them. He is doing in a small way what the ranchman of California accomplishes by the use of the 50-foot masts with the sprinkler at its top.

For the protection of large fields and orchards, another elaborate scheme has been devised. The water is forced up to the top of the masts, where it is sprinkled and the air is filled with a fine spray which so charges it with moisture that in nearly every instance the frost is repelled. The result is that the little patch of garden and a garden house, if he will get up just before sunrise on a frosty morning, he will find his precious vegetables by sprinkling them. He is doing in a small way what the ranchman of California accomplishes by the use of the 50-foot masts with the sprinkler at its top.

For the protection of large fields and orchards, another elaborate scheme has been devised. The water is forced up to the top of the masts, where it is sprinkled and the air is filled with a fine spray which so charges it with moisture that in nearly every instance the frost is repelled. The result is that the little patch of garden and a garden house, if he will get up just before sunrise on a frosty morning, he will find his precious vegetables by sprinkling them. He is doing in a small way what the ranchman of California accomplishes by the use of the 50-foot masts with the sprinkler at its top.

For the protection of large fields and orchards, another elaborate scheme has been devised. The water is forced up to the top of the masts, where it is sprinkled and the air is filled with a fine spray which so charges it with moisture that in nearly every instance the frost is repelled. The result is that the little patch of garden and a garden house, if he will get up just before sunrise on a frosty morning, he will find his precious vegetables by sprinkling them. He is doing in a small way what the ranchman of California accomplishes by the use of the 50-foot masts with the sprinkler at its top.

For the protection of large fields and orchards, another elaborate scheme has been devised. The water is forced up to the top of the masts, where it is sprinkled and the air is filled with a fine spray which so charges it with moisture that in nearly every instance the frost is repelled. The result is that the little patch of garden and a garden house, if he will get up just before sunrise on a frosty morning, he will find his precious vegetables by sprinkling them. He is doing in a small way what the ranchman of California accomplishes by the use of the 50-foot masts with the sprinkler at its top.

For the protection of large fields and orchards, another elaborate scheme has been devised. The water is forced up to the top of the masts, where it is sprinkled and the air is filled with a fine spray which so charges it with moisture that in nearly every instance the frost is repelled. The result is that the little patch of garden and a garden house, if he will get up just before sunrise on a frosty morning, he will find his precious vegetables by sprinkling them. He is doing in a small way what the ranchman of California accomplishes by the use of the 50-foot masts with the sprinkler at its top.

For the protection of large fields and orchards, another elaborate scheme has been devised. The water is forced up to the top of the masts, where it is sprinkled and the air is filled with a fine spray which so charges it with moisture that in nearly every instance the frost is repelled. The result is that the little patch of garden and a garden house, if he will get up just before sunrise on a frosty morning, he will find his precious vegetables by sprinkling them. He is doing in a small way what the ranchman of California accomplishes by the use of the 50-foot masts with the sprinkler at its top.

For the protection of large fields and orchards, another elaborate scheme has been devised. The water is forced up to the top of the masts, where it is sprinkled and the air is filled with a fine spray which so charges it with moisture that in nearly every instance the frost is repelled. The result is that the little patch of garden and a garden house, if he will get up just before sunrise on a frosty morning, he will find his precious vegetables by sprinkling them. He is doing in a small way what the ranchman of California accomplishes by the use of the 50-foot masts with the sprinkler at its top.

For the protection of large fields and orchards, another elaborate scheme has been devised. The water is forced up to the top of the masts, where it is sprinkled and the air is filled with a fine spray which so charges it with moisture that in nearly every instance the frost is repelled. The result is that the little patch of garden and a garden house, if he will get up just before sunrise on a frosty morning, he will find his precious vegetables by sprinkling them. He is doing in a small way what the ranchman of California accomplishes by the use of the 50-foot masts with the sprinkler at its top.

For the protection of large fields and orchards, another elaborate scheme has been devised. The water is forced up to the top of the masts, where it is sprinkled and the air is filled with a fine spray which so charges it with moisture that in nearly every instance the frost is repelled. The result is that the little patch of garden and a garden house, if he will get up just before sunrise on a frosty morning, he will find his precious vegetables by sprinkling them. He is doing in a small way what the ranchman of California accomplishes by the use of the 50-foot masts with the sprinkler at its top.

For the protection of large fields and orchards, another elaborate scheme has been devised. The water is forced up to the top of the masts, where it is sprinkled and the air is filled with a fine spray which so charges it with moisture that in nearly every instance the frost is repelled. The result is that the little patch of garden and a garden house, if he will get up just before sunrise on a frosty morning, he will find his precious vegetables by sprinkling them. He is doing in a small way what the ranchman of California accomplishes by the use of the 50-foot masts with the sprinkler at its top.

For the protection of large fields and orchards, another elaborate scheme has been devised. The water is forced up to the top of the masts, where it is sprinkled and the air is filled with a fine spray which so charges it with moisture that in nearly every instance the frost is repelled. The result is that the little patch of garden and a garden house, if he will get up just before sunrise on a frosty morning, he will find his precious vegetables by sprinkling them. He is doing in a small way what the ranchman of California accomplishes by the use of the 50-foot masts with the sprinkler at its top.

For the protection of large fields and orchards, another elaborate scheme has been devised. The water is forced up to the top of the masts, where it is sprinkled and the air is filled with a fine spray which so charges it with moisture that in nearly every instance the frost is repelled. The result is that the little patch of garden and a garden house, if he will get up just before sunrise on a frosty morning, he will find his precious vegetables by sprinkling them. He is doing in a small way what the ranchman of California accomplishes by the use of the 50-foot masts with the sprinkler at its top.

For the protection of large fields and orchards, another elaborate scheme has been devised. The water is forced up to the top of the masts, where it is sprinkled and the air is filled with a fine spray which so charges it with moisture that in nearly every instance the frost is repelled. The result is that the little patch of garden and a garden house, if he will get up just before sunrise on a frosty morning, he will find his precious vegetables by sprinkling them. He is doing in a small way what the ranchman of California accomplishes by the use of the 50-foot masts with the sprinkler at its top.

For the protection of large fields and orchards, another elaborate scheme has been devised. The water is forced up to the top of the masts, where it is sprinkled and the air is filled with a fine spray which so charges it with moisture that in nearly every instance the frost is repelled. The result is that the little patch of garden and a garden house, if he will get up just before sunrise on a frosty morning, he will find his precious vegetables by sprinkling them. He is doing in a small way what the ranchman of California accomplishes by the use of the 50-foot masts with the sprinkler at its top.

AIN'T GOIN' TO BE NO CORE

THE BOWERY BOOTLACK'S JEST WAS A PROPHECY THAT HAS BEEN FULFILLED.

Successful Production of a Seedless, Coreless and Bloomless Apple—is Analogous to the Seedless Orange.

Everyone is familiar with the seedless or navel orange, but the seedless apple is a new different aspect of the market, says A. Frederick Collins.

This marvelous improvement in the common apple, fulfilling in letter as well as in spirit the jest of the Bowery bootblack, who proclaimed that "there ain't going to be no core," would seem to indicate that the new apple will eventually monopolize the markets of the world, for reasons which the appended data clearly point out.

By way of illustration, it may be said that the seedless and coreless apple follows closely the analogue presented by the seedless orange, and that in fact a prototype of the latter. When the seedless orange was introduced to the public it was regarded in the light of a horticultural wonder, for if there were no seeds, by what uncanny method was their kind propagated?

Shrouded in a mystery such as this, it required some time for the matter-of-fact virtues to impress themselves and the real merits of the fruit to become known. And its subtle qualities were forgotten and its advantages were quickly appreciated, and from that day to this the old-fashioned variety, with its multiplicity of seeds, suffered severely, having been almost driven from the market, and left all but out of the door.

The comparison will serve a useful purpose when the old and new species of apples are being similarly considered. The reason seedless oranges are universally preferred to those that contain ovules is not because they are seedless, but simply that the seeds are undesirable.

The ordinary apple presents a wholly different aspect, for the seeds are inclosed in hard pockets, that represent at least one-fourth of the apple, and which cannot be utilized in any way as an article of food, whereas in the seedless variety these disagreeable features are entirely eliminated. Still, what is more to the point, economy, apples without seeds are also worthless, for it is well known that their sustenance is not from the seeds, but from the seeds; hence it is evident that if a worm was hatched in a seedless apple it could eat live.

The beginning of the seedless apple dates back only a few years, and therefore its history is necessarily brief. All credit for the propagation of the seedless apple thus far belongs to Mr. John F. Spencer, of Grand Junction, Col., who has succeeded in producing seedless trees, which at present constitute the entire seedless apple stock of the world; and from these two thousand trees all the rest of the world must be supplied. It is estimated that these have produced about 375,000 nursery seedlings, and that in the fall of 1905, and that the following year at least 2,500,000 trees will furnish the supply.

There are many striking peculiarities in the development of the seedless tree, as well as in the fruit. As an instance, it may be cited that the tree is blossomed, and while there is a stamen and a very small quantity of pollen, exactly as in the blossom of the ordinary apple tree, yet the blossom or flower itself is missing.

The only thing that resembles a blossom comes in the form of several small green leaves that grow around the little spot to which it is attached. This lack of blossom that makes it impossible for the codling moth to deposit its eggs, and this practically insures a wormless apple. As it is the blossom of the common apple tree that is attacked by cold and frost, the seedless apple tree is immune from the frosts that play havoc with the apple grower's purse by denuding his orchard, and at the same time prevent worry and increase profits.

The seedless apple tree has a hard, smooth bark, and may be grown in any climate; the meat of the new apple, like that of the seedless orange, is slightly hardened substance at the navel end. Through long development this has almost disappeared in the seedless apple, and while it is more or less prominent in the seedless apple, it has been materially reduced on the last generation of trees, and all sizes tend to show that it will grow smaller with successive generations, as the seedless end of the orange has grown smaller.

The apples, which are of a beautiful dark-red color with yellow streaks and dots, are of a goodly size and have a flavor similar to the Wine Sap.

Oh, he was a Bowery bootblack bold. And his years they numbered nine. Rough and unpolished, but he was true. While the boys of his set looked wistfully. He constantly aimed to shine.

As proud as a king on his box he sat. Munching an apple red. While the boys of his set looked wistfully. And "Give us a bite," they said.

But the bootblack smiled a lordly smile. "No free bites here!" he cried. Then the boys they sadly walked away. Save one who stood at his side.

"Bill, give us the core," he whispered low. That bootblack smiled at his side. And a mischievous dimple grew in his cheek. "There ain't goin' to be no core," he said.

Measuring With the Eye. While I was in a clothing store the other day I noticed a man wading in and throw it down on the counter, and about the same time the fellow behind the counter rushed up to him, carefully rolled his fingers up into the palm of his hand, clenched his fist, and threw it down beside the other man's fist on the counter.

That was a way the clerk had of measuring the customer's hand for a fit in gloves. "But how can you measure a big fist with a small one?" I asked him after the man had secured his gloves and departed. "I know my number," he said, "and I can generally tell, almost to the dot, the difference between the size of glove I wear and the size that will fit some other man. My eye is so trained that I rarely miss it."

He was right, and proved it by calling the number of glove which fits my hand by a hurried glance at the hand, folded up, and put beside his on the counter.

"You see," he added, "it is largely a matter of practice, and really nothing extraordinary about it. Some men, particularly military men, become experts in measuring distance with the eye. Other men are expert in telling the weight of certain articles. The expert shoe dealer could look at a foot and tell the number of shoe that will fit the foot. So clothes can guess a man's waist and leg measurement by a mere glance, if they really know

Oh, he was a Bowery bootblack bold. And his years they numbered nine. Rough and unpolished, but he was true. While the boys of his set looked wistfully. He constantly aimed to shine.

As proud as a king on his box he sat. Munching an apple red. While the boys of his set looked wistfully. And "Give us a bite," they said.

But the bootblack smiled a lordly smile. "No free bites here!" he cried. Then the boys they sadly walked away. Save one who stood at his side.

"Bill, give us the core," he whispered low. That bootblack smiled at his side. And a mischievous dimple grew in his cheek. "There ain't goin' to be no core," he said.

Measuring With the Eye. While I was in a clothing store the other day I noticed a man wading in and throw it down on the counter, and about the same time the fellow behind the counter rushed up to him, carefully rolled his fingers up into the palm of his hand, clenched his fist, and threw it down beside the other man's fist on the counter.

That was a way the clerk had of measuring the customer's hand for a fit in gloves. "But how can you measure a big fist with a small one?" I asked him after the man had secured his gloves and departed. "I know my number," he said, "and I can generally tell, almost to the dot, the difference between the size of glove I wear and the size that will fit some other man. My eye is so trained that I rarely miss it."

He was right, and proved it by calling the number of glove which fits my hand by a hurried glance at the hand, folded up, and put beside his on the counter.

"You see," he added, "it is largely a matter of practice, and really nothing extraordinary about it. Some men, particularly military men, become experts in measuring distance with the eye. Other men are expert in telling the weight of certain articles. The expert shoe dealer could look at a foot and tell the number of shoe that will fit the foot. So clothes can guess a man's waist and leg measurement by a mere glance, if they really know