in place of the adulterated teas of Japan. Sold only in Sealed Lead packets only. 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. grocers. HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904

Won at Last

care and attention.

"Yes, quite well, I am an evergreen.

Mr. Macalister has been good enough
to come to cheer me up occasionally.

Very kind of him to trouble about an

old woman. Glad to see you. Go inside, Mr. Craig, your nephew and I will set-tle with the cabman."

to high tea, with the sense of enjourising from the mixture of fami

and complete change.

"How delicious the tea is," cried Mona.

"Ah, but I canna want you. If I had

ny own way, I'd have you baith

ways by me."
"Well, I am sure that is not impossible," said Mona, thoughtlessly.
She had forgotten her uncle's schemes, it was so long since she had heard any-

hing about them.
"Ahem. I am glad to hear it," he re

Words which stirred Mona's memory

"Oh, nothing to speak out. Just

But Uncle Sandy began to talk of go-

commodation, they could hear the mur-mur of voices as Kenneth assisted his

uncle to unpack.

uncle to unpack.
"Come, mon ange!" cried Mme. Debrisay; "I will go and have a few words in peace with you while you get out your clothes. I am dying to hear all about

clothes. I am dying to hear all about everything!"

"And I to tell you. Ah, Deb! I wish I could live and work with you! But, really, Uncle Sandy has been most kind to me, and I am fonder of him than I ever thought I should be. But sometimes his selfishness—his narrowness—repels me; still, I feel bound to him!"

Safe in Mona's little room upstairs,

Safe in Mona's little room upstairs, the friends enjoyed the delights of full-free interchange of confidence.

Of all Mona had to relate, the episode

startled expression, which

turned, dryly.

For the winter they rested at Dresden, where Uncle Sandy was both comfortable and happy in the society of a Presbyterian minister of sound views, who taught Mr. Craig chess, a great resource, if sometimes a little irksome to Mona.

Solution of the winter they rested at Dresden, when he has made up his mind to one thing," she thought. "Your money hsall be paid regularly, but never put an extra on your bill—not even an etectars. Write one week's rent and attandance inclusive," with the rent we have agreed to receive Not another word or the gent.

It is remarkable how little change of It is remarkable now little change of alace stamps its impress on time. A varisty of residences in no way lengthens or shortens the period passed in them. But the contact with new characters, the association with individuals, who strike the electric chain with which we are larkly bound, these are true events which make the years or months in which they occur stand out in clear re-ief from the dead level of our lives—and neart or mind history enters a new epoch narked by the evolution of some germ of action or thought which had lain inaninate, locked in the husk of unconscious ness, till the vivifying current from some sindred yet more advanced soul struck t and said, "Let there be light."

Thus the months which followed their departure from Contrexville passed not unpleasantly, though in a dull routine. sometimes a wonderful picture, a striking dramatic performance, woke Mona to mental activity, or a pleasant, thoughtful book gave her subject for reflection. In general, the English society of such places as Dresden is of the humdrum or-der, not stimulating in any sense, unless it be sprinkled with keen, original Americans. Still, the quiet and sense of se-curity, assisted her to recover serenity, and face the future with steadiness, if

hands with him heartily. "Welcome back, after all these long months."

"Thank ye, thank ye," he returned, pleased with the warmth of her greeting. "I'm not sorry to be back again. I hope you are well!" on Uncle Sandy, too, the effect of for-On Uncie Sandy, too, the effect of for-eign travel was good. He had lived too long in the narrow cell of self ever to be thoroughly emancipated from its con-tracting trammels, but a certain amount of enlightenment he could not resist. Nothing, however, touched his firm conviction that he was a man of wide infor mation and "soond" judgment.. Indeed, any variation in his former views only suggested that his perception must be singularly quick and clear to enable him thus to assimilate new mental food. He spoke somewhat less broadly at the end than at the beginning of his configuration. spoke somewhat less proudly at the end than at the beginning of his continental progress, and though still holding his "siller" with a grip of iron, he began to understand what things cost, and what must be paid for. To Mona he was comparatively generous. Still it required some management to dress on the sumtotal of his occasional gifts.

To Mme. Debrisay the loss of her dear

"That is one thing you rarely get companion was a real bereavement. She was a brave, bright woman, who never wasted time by sitting down to mourn over the inevitable, and always "came see you. "Thank you, sir. Im sure I have misup smiling" from the buffets of fortune; but life seemed dull and worthless since she was left to work for self alone. Af-fection was the motive-power of her exup smiling" from the buffets of fortune; but life seemed dull and worthless since she was left to work for self alone. Affection was the motive-power of her existence. She was always striving for some; but since absinthe and cognac had cut short the career of the late laments the career of the late laments. cut short the career of the late lamer ed Debrisay, no one had ever belonged to her completely, as Mona did for the happy year and a half they had lived and worked together

nd worked together.
The pleasant, well-mannered Franco Trishwoman was a Bohemian of most im-perfect education, shrewd observation, considerable skepticism, and great quickness in perceiving and seizing any oppor-tunities which might offer for pleasure or profit. Yet no high-minded saint was ever more ready to sacrifice lerself for those she loved—to fill up at danger-ous gulf with all she held most precious, that the one dear to her might pass over safely. Thus her cultivation of Uncle Sandy was a free-will offering to secure Mona's future, her encouragement of his wish to take his niece abroad a disinterested renunciation of the greatest charm her life had known since the illusions of youth had fled.

Mona's letters were her greatest com fort. They were long and full; but the reader's keen sympathy detected the undertone of weariness arising from ungen ial association, and at times she doubted if Mona was not paying too high a price for uncertain advantages hereafter. So autumn, winter and spring passed

by, and midsummer was close at hand.

Mme. Debrisay began to be anxious

for a letter. She had not heard from Mona for more than a fortnight, and then she said that her uncle's plans were then she said that her uncle's plans were all unsettled, when one warm evening, as she was resting after a busy day, the post brought her the expected epistle. It was dated from Paris.

"I have been sight seeing so constant."

y," Mona wrote, "and Uncle Sandy has een so undecided, that I could not write been so undecided, that I could rot write to you before; and this will not be worthy the name of a letter; but I shall be able to tell you all soon, for we start for London on the twenty-second, and my uncle wants you to find lodgings for us as near you as possible. I need not tell you they must be the most mod-erate you can find. We shall arrive at crate you can find. We shall arrive at Charing Cross, where Kenneth Macalister is to meet us; and pray have dinner or supper ready for the whole party, your dear self included, at seven or eight o'clock. How we shall talk. How delight-

will be to see you again."
If it be said with what eager

Fitzallan, my dear; and he is as mad as "He must be," said Mona, thoughtfully. There was a few moments' pause, then me. Debrisay said, in a gently remon-

e, now, my own darling; will per tell me what is at the botstrating vo

you never tell me what is at the bottom of it all?"

"All, what, Deb?"

"Your refusing poor Mr. Waring, and the state you were in when you had consented to marry him before your grandmother's death! Why, I never saw such a face as you had! There was some man at the bottom of it."

"I can only assure you, Deb, I was perfectly heart whole when I accepted Mr. Waring; and I wish you would not remind me of that dreadful time—pray put it out of your mind. I hope we may soon read the announcement of Mr. Waring's marriage, and that he may live happy ever after."

"Well, I cannot understand it," murmured Mme. Debrisay, in a wondering tone; "but I do understand that you don't choose to tell."

"Never mind, dear; you must tell me

"Never mind, dear; you must tell me

all your news now."

Uncle Sandy did not seem in a hurry to go north. He lingered in London, and Kenneth was under orders to come up every evening. Mona took advantage of his presence to steal away occasionally to enjoy some music and talk with Mme. Debrisay. These absences did not please her uncle. He grew cross and fidgety, and Mona began to fear that he had left his reasonableness at the other side of the Channel.

It was quite ten days after their re-turn before Kenneth found an opportun-ity of speaking with her alone. The only eans of securing a tete-a-tete was to go

opposite. Not another word, or the gen-tleman, who is as rich as a Jew, will walk out of the house. He, is very careful of his money, but never keeps any one waiting for it."

Thus to the listening landlady. who was glad enough to secure a tenant, as the height of the season was past, and promised and avowed any amount of

means of securing a tete-a-tete was to go out walking.

An unusually fine evening offered an excuse, and Mona gladly accepted Kenneth's invitation—Mme. Debrisay offering to play chess with Uncle Sandy.

"Now that we have got clear of the house and people, Kenneth," began Mona, as soon as they succeeded in finding a secluded seat in Kensington Gardens, "tell me what is troubling you, for I see that you are troubled."

"Troubled? Yes, I should think so. Indeed, I am not one bit more forward than when we parted, and I doubt if I shall get away this summer. Then Mr. Black is in worse health than ever; we fear he will have to leave the school; and here is my uncle hurrying me to marry you—or, rather, to ask you again."

"Well, ask me again, Kenneth," said Mona, sweetly, "and I'll give you the same answer." It was a fine glowing evening when Mme. Debrisay, in her prettiest cap, awaited the arrival of the travelers. having assisted to lay the table and make the place look neat and pretty. Of course those watched for were late, Of course those watched for were late, or seemed to be; but at last a cab, laden with luggage, drew up to the gate and the next moment Mona was in her en with luggage, drew up to the gate and the next moment Mona was in her friend's arms.

"Me darlin' child; I have been that lonely without you. And you are looking right well, but terribly sunburned."

A hearty kiss and then she went to greet Mr. Craig, who descended from the cab with more alertness than she had ever seen him show before.

"Delighted to see you looking quite a new man, my dear Mr. Craig," she cried, a genuine look of pleasure dancing in her bright, dark eyes, as she shook hands with him heartily. "Welcome back, after all these long months."

"Eh, it will be hard to put him off now," groaned Kenneth; "he is bent upon it whatever."

"Still, you cannot marry me against my will?"
"No; but Uncle Sandy says you refused a grand nobleman for my sake, Mona?"

"No; for my own sake. He was a poor "No; for my own sake. He was a poor, half-witted creature. Kenneth, we must put a stop to this! You must tell Uncle Sandy that you have asked me again, and that I have refused you; tell him you do not care to have anything to do with a girl who is so averse to accept you. If my uncle calls me to account, I will settle the matter very quickly; I am quite able to earn my bread, and I only stay with him from a feeling of duty and compassion. Let him break with me if he chooses. He might take you to manage the farm, and then he "Na, na! I'll just pay him myself."
This done, Mme. Debrisay and mona had a few precious moments to themselves, and then the party sat down to high tea, with the sense of enjoyment

knowing."

"No, Kenneth—no knowing to what you might have been reduced," she returned, laughing good-humoredly at the simple self-conceit which blinded him to his total unfitness to be her husband.

Then the young Highlander indulged in long discussive monologue respecting "Eh! but it is good to get a bit of dry toast again," said Uncle Sandy. "And Kenneth, my mon, I am right glad to a long, discursive monologue respecting his trials and troubles—his unfitness

his trials and troubles—ins unittiess for his present occupation—his longing for a free-air, out-coor life. It was late when they reached home, and found Uncle Sandy had retired to bed with a bad headache, and, according to Mme. Debrisay, a bad fit of sulks, as the had left the game—and to be beaten. a had lost the came—and to be bear especially by a woman, was intolerable. "Your uncle desired me to say that he wished to see you late or early to-morrow evening, Mr. Kenneth," she conevening, Mr. Kenneth," she con-ed, "so try and come as early as

"Very well," said Kenneth, looking a ough he did not like it. hough he did not like it.
"Do you think to morrow will be the rucial test, Kenneth?" said Mona, an-

wering the look.
"I feel as if it would be." She laughed nd blushed, glancing at Kenneth with friendly comprehension. His face grew longer and his eyes had "Then do not fear. You will ge hrough, and it is better to have it out." "Yes, but you have not so much at take as I have, Cousin Mona."

"That is true!— but 'faint heart never won fair lady."
"And remember you have two bright women to help you, Mr. Kenneth," add-ed Mme. Debrisay.

"Oh, nothing to speak out. Just a cold, and a heaviness in my limbs."
"Er mon," said Uncle Sandy, with a knowing smile, "it's grand to have a braw lassie speerin' after your health." ed Mme. Debrisay.

"You are ferry good, ferry," he said,
warmly. "And now I must bid you farewell. I am late as it is, and I want to She was always ferry good to me, "She was always ferry good to me," said Kenneth, uneasily.
Then as appetite was allayed, talk flowed full and free.
"I think, unele," said Mona, after a good deal of description of the people and places they had seen, "I think you ought to take Kenneth with you to Craigdarroch. It would do him a world of good And he knows all about land write a long letter before I sleep.

write a long letter before I sleep."
"May I guess who to, Kenneth!"
"Ah, you know, I dare say."
"That poor fellow is overweighted with heart for the race of life," said Mme. Debrisay, reflectively, when they were alone. "It is about the worst sort of weight a man can carry. It's sad to see how good fellows fail by hundreds, while your hard, wire indifferent for of good. And he knows all about land and animals. He would be a better com-panion than I could be." while your hard, wiry, indifferent fox-terrier-like men scramble over friend and enemy alike to success, no matter how many they tread down in the proing to bed, and asked his nephew to un-strap his portmanteau for him; and as his room adjoined the dining room which Mme. Debrisay had secured for their ac-

how many they tread down in the pro-cess. That boy is made for a pastoral life, with a dash of the hunter's. I am sorry for him in Uncle Sandy's clutches," "Yet Uncle Sandy tries to be just." "May be so; but he never thinks of other people's wants and wishes, only of what he wants himself—and you see one man's receipt for perfect bliss may e man's receipt for perfect bliss may needles and pins to his neighbor."
"I feel as if we should have a tugof-war to-morrow. I earnestly hope my uncle will not break with Kenneth.

uncle will not break with Kenneth, 'I am really much more independent, with you at my back, dear Deb."
"Well, well, I begin to think it might be a long, hard service for an inadequate return. But what I fear is that between return. But what I lear is that between two stools you may fall to the ground, If you are to work for yourself, you have as good as lost two seasons, for the holidays are close at hand. I wish the old gentleman would declare his in-

"Come here, Mona! Is it true what Kenneth's been telling me—that you have again refused to be his wife?"

"And has he sought you with the re "Yes, uncle. I have no fault whatever

"Yes, uncie. I have no lattice to find with him."

"Then why are you sae obstinate? Why will you reject what's for your ain good and happiness, and refuse to agree to what I have planned for you?" "I am sorry to disappoint you, uncle, but in such a matter I cannot go against my own instincts."
(To be continued.)

EXPECTS LATE HARVEST

Mr. F. W. Thompson Speaks of Crop Outlook in the West.

Speaking of the latest crop reports from the West, on Saturday, Mr. F. W. Thompson, vice-president and managing director of the Ogilvie Flour Mills Com-

director of the Ogilvie Flour Mills Com-pany, Ltd., said:
"Our advices from the West are generally favorable. The growth, how-ever, is very rank, and we do not look for the harvest to be general before the last week of August or the first of Sep-tember. It is also impossible to make any predictions regarding the probable yield at the present time where the growth is running so much to straw, yield at the present time where the growth is running so much to straw, and we certainly do not look for so early a harvest as some people are predicting. Allowing that it will be gen-erally headed out by July 10 or 12, the period of harvest would be then in about six weeks, which would mean from Aug. 21 to 23, under ordinary conditions, but with so much straw as this year, it will

require from ten to fourteen days longer "It will be seen, therefore, that under favorable conditions, based on past ex-perience, it is not reasonable to expect harvesting to be general before Sept. 1,

with me if he chooses. He might take you to manage the farm, and then he would not be lonely. I do not want to interfere with your heirship, Kenneth."

"Eh, but I am sure of that, Cousin Mona! Nor would I rob you. Anyhow, I'll speak as you advise. I am sorry to yex the old man, and I mean no offense to you. If I had not known Mary I might have grown fond of you. There is no knowing."

have septent althought it is quite possible that here and there favored spots may be started earlier."

Mr. Thompson added that up to date there had been some damage by hail. He noted that 1,200 acres had been destroyed on the night of July 3 at Manl-stoyed on the night of July 3 at Manl-s aggregate the quantity destroyed hail did not go beyond the average

past years. THE FRUIT BUSINESS.

Preparing Ground for Berries-Those That Yield Paying Crops,

the 20 years that I have been in In the 20 years that I have been a this business there has never been a total failure of the four principal kinds of berries, and never a year that two or more of them have not given a full crop, never a year that the best one would not pay all expenses. Few other kinds not pay all expenses. rew other taken of business can show as good a record. Strawberries, black and red raspberries and blackberries are the principal crops that are in staple demand. Currants sell that are in staple demand. Currants sell well when every old bush in everybody's garden is not also loaded and one can have them for the picking. Strawberries require more labor and cost an acre, and also return the largest yield, but are more uncertain than the others more more uncertain than the others men-tioned. A field of blackberries or rasptioned. A field of blackberries or rasp-berries can with proper care be made to produce paying crops for 10 or 20 years. I have now a row of Agawam black-berries that are 20 years old, which gave an immense crop last summer. I see no reason, except that disease might get no reason, except that disease might get in, why they will not last as long as I will. I have picked 12 crops of blackcaps from one bush. Except for disease, the Cuthbert red raspberries are everlasting. The long time these crops will stay in the ground and the fact that most of the expense is for keeping down

the weeds are the reasons one cannot afford to plant them until the ground is thoroughly prepared. It is a losing game to plant a piece of newly-turned sod to the bush fruits or a weedy piece of strawberries. The competition of other securiors economy of production, which requires economy of production, which is best regulated by so doing the work

is best regulated by so doing the work that there shall be the minimum of labor required, especially hand labor.

A man intending to begin in the small fruit business should take a year to prepare for it. A piece of heavy sod should be well covered during the winter with stable manure, which is free of weeds and in which there has been mixed potash and phosphoric acid. The melting snow and rains will dissolve and carry this material into the earth, so that it this material into the earth, so that it will be evenly spread through the soil. In the spring the field should be ploughwill be evenly spread through the tool the pring the field should be ploughed deep and planted to corn or potatoes. These should be kept absoluetly free from weeds, and frequent and deep cultivation should be given to bring up weed seeds which are in too deep to sprout until the weeds are all out, and the sod rotted so that no grass will start. After the crop is off, cross plough and harrow to cause everything else to sprout that is left. The second spring you have a field rich in plant food from the rotted sod. You have a fine "garden" soil free of weeds, requiring, with proper planting and horse tools, tittle hand work. At least one-half of the cost can be saved by careful beforemand preparations of the field.—Farmer of all Mona had to relate, the episode the welcome commission. How she reduced the rent first demanded, extinguished the gas charge, put out the kitchen fire, and Pool-poohed boot-cleaning and "cruets," insisting that all should be lumped together for a fixed sum and added to the weekly rent.

"There's nothing yexes a stingy man"

Of all Mona had to relate, the episode of Everard's appearance an Contrexeville interested Mme. Debrisay most.

"To think of such an out and out Radical sum of the cold gentleman would declare his interested Mme. Debrisay most.

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"To think of such an out and out Radical sum of the rotted sod. You have a fine in previous day. In the rotted sod. You have a fine in the rotted sod. You have a fine in previous day. In the rotted sod. You have a fine in the rotted sod. You have a fine in the rotted sod. You have a fine in treating from the rotted sod. You have a fine in previous day. In the rotted sod. You have a fine in the rotted sod. You have a fine in the rott

ALL DONE BY TELEPHONE

he could eat veal abroad, and not at home? etc., etc.

The symptoms boded ill for the evening in incrview.

When tea-time approached, Mona observed:

"As you want to speak particularly to Kenneth Macalister this evening, shall I go out of the way to Madame Debrisary?"

"Naw," said Uncle Sandy, emphatically. "The likely want you, so you had best be at hand in your own room."

"Very well," returned Mona.

Kenneth presented himself in a tolerably good time, yet not before Unclessandy had begun to fidget and fret because he had not come sooner.

The private conference between unclessand nephew had not lasted long, before a message was despatched to Mona, who was trying to read in her own room.

"Mr. Craig says would you please to come down, miss."

So Mona descended. Uncle Sandy was grasping the arms of his chair, and speaking in a very angry tone. Kenneth was standing on the heart rug with flashing eyes and a heightened color. "Such wilfu', contumaciousness," were the words which issued from Uncle Sandy's lips as his niece entered the room.

"Come here, Mona! Is it true what of the come here, Mona! Is it true what of the words of the telephone in the States. While the incident is not wholly true to life, it is not helpful the verge of possibility."

colored soldiers rode in and the cabin and all hands were saved.

The show tickled the Londoners and they marvelled at the extensive use of the telephone in the States. While the incident is not wholly true to life, it is not beyond the verge of possibility.

New uses for the telephone are being discovered constantly. It was only the other day that a case of piano tuning by telephone was reported. A woman would let only one man in New York touch her piano. The instrument had to be tuned at a certain hour. It was impossible for at a certain hour. It was impossible for

at a certain hour. It was impossible for him to be there at that time.

It was arranged that he should listen to the tuning of the piano by his assistant through the telephone and should tell the asistant exactly when he had tightened or loosened the wire sufficiently. The plan worked satisfactorily. Probably the most important military development of the telephone was made by the Japanese in the recent war with Russia. The Japanese conducted almost all their operations on the field of battle

all their operations on the field of battle by telephone. Marshal Oyama never saw the battle of Mukden and all the time he was from fifteen to twenty miles in the rear and was deploying troops on a grand scale by use of the telephone. Port Arthur was bombarded in the

Fort Arthur was bombarded in the same way by the Japs. After months of endeavor they finally went up 203-Metre Hill. Six times had they tried to scale its bare, steep sides and been driven back with loss. The seventh time they stayed for a while.

for a while.

The place was under the guns of Russian batteries on other hills. They made sure that the Russians could never get back and then began to erect their mortar batteries in the valley behind the hill and entirely out of sight.

Half war up the hill and out of the

hill and entirely out of sight.

Half way up the hill and out of the reach of all but one or two of the Russian batteries they dug a bombproof. There the chief of artillery took his station. Telephone wires were strung to him from the battery below. He could see the warships in the harbor and almost every building in the new town and most of those in the old town.

"Two hundred feet to the north. 150 "Two hundred feet to the north, 150

to the south; shorten the range by fifty feet; a little to the right; a little to the

chief gave, and hour by hour and day by day he smashed the ships and build ngs until the town was battered to pieces. The wreckage was complete. The telephone made the victory of the Japa

at Port Arthur possible.

All through the war the Japs made and through the war the Japa made similar use of the telephone. When the army was 100 miles north of Mukden Marshal Oyama and his staff sat in their offices in Mukden and superintended all the movements of troops and supplies by

There were not 500 soldiers in Mukden and never more than half a dozen could be seen at headquaretrs. A telephone switchboard did the business.

switchboard did the business.

Up at the front each of the generals of the five armies had a different system at work. The generals were from ten to fifteen miles behind their troops at the front. All over the country ran telephone wires, stretched on slender bamboo poles. The signal corps put them up almost as fast as men could walk.

The question came up the other night between two telephone men as to whether the world be possible for a Catholie almost as fast as men could walk.

The commanding General could talk with almost every regiment instantly. The system worked perfectly. The telephone has come to stay in warfare.

In the field of commerce the world

has not yet caught up with the advance in the use of the telephone. "There is more business done beneath the street than above it," said a telephone man. "While you are walking along the streets thousands upon thousands of messages are vibrating on the wires beneath your feet.

wires beneath your feet.

These messages carry financial agreements amounting to millions upon millions of dollars. The Stock Exchange could not do its business without the

phone nowadays.
"Sales of all sorts are being made, "Sales of all sorts are being made, agreements affecting the life, health and prosperity and safety of the people are being sent over the wires. Stories of life, death and love are being told. The story underground is one that is never fully told. Life pulsates there."

"A woman about two years ago discovered a new use for the telephone. It ered a new use for the telephone. It was for a morning chat in bed with her neighbor, while that neighbor was also

Marie comes in with Madame's coffee about half-past 8 o'clock and awakens her mistress. She sips the coffee and tells Marie to ring up Mrs. Knickerbocktells marie to ring up ans. American er. After the morning salutations they talk of the previous evening's recep-tion and the gowns and the gossip. By the time the morning telephone call is the time the morning telephone

ver Madame is wide awake. The value of the telephone to women is emphasized by the increased use of the instrument in department stores. A the instrument in department stores. A store in another city than New York has 2,000 telephones in use and is about to put in 1,000 more. That means that there is more than 100,000,000 feet of telephone wire in use there, amounting to something like 18,900 miles. There are 120 trunk lines alone in the shop and pearly 70,000 messages a day are reand nearly 70,000 messages a day are re-

ceived. The largest number of telephones in any one shop in New York is said to be something like 1,300. A store with 3,000 telephones means a larger business in one building than is done in scores of small cities of the country.

Moreover, the store phones are in use night and day. Some one in Atlantic

Moreover, the store phones are in use night and day. Some one in Atlantic City, for example, suddenly decides to return to town on the following morning. Suppose it is midnight. The house in town is bare of supplies. All that is necessary to do is to call up a certain lordship.

The old fellow paused in his work and said:

"Yes, my lord. I saw one oncet. We had started home from Jamaica with a cargo of rum, and——"

"Go back to your painting," said his lordship.

Tune Pianos, Fight Battles, Go Shopping

They put on a Wild Western piece in a music hall show in London recently. A woman sat in front of a log cabin sewing. Soon there came into the clearing a man carrying on his back a deer that he had shot. Then another man dashed in and shouted:

"The Indians are coming! We shall all be killed unless we get help!"

The whoops of the Indians were heard in the distance. The woman hurriedly got up and went inside the door where she telephoned to a nearby fort. Far in the distance was heard the cracking sound of rifles. It came nearer and nearer. Indians dashed into the clearing and were shot down. Then the dust. He heard a song in Philadelphia, A vaudeville performer in Boston told stories. A band played in aWshington and there was no phonograph business in it. It was the real thing, all arranged pre-

was the real time, an arranged priviously by schedule.

Weddings have been performed by wire. All that is necessary is to make sure of the identity of the persons caking the pledge of matrimony. Hundreds of affidavits have been made in this town by telephone.

town by telephone. Recently a telephone official was sur-prised by the maid in the house telling him that the place was on fire. The flame had started in the chimney. Nors, the maid, was calm. The telephone man

the maid, was caim. The telephone man got excited and ran up three storeys to see what damage was being done.

Nora didn't get excited. She slipped downstairs to the telephone and called up the fire department, and the engines were there before the telephone man got townstairs. It was a country fire de-

artment, too.

The fire was in the chimney, luckily, and was put out almost before the fire and was put out almost better the men came. The boss, however, said the joke was on him, and he provided the wherewithal for suitable libations. Norahad been trained in a telephone man's

house and knew her business.

There have been many instances of which hangings had been stayed by telephone just at the last minute. The day has gone by when a foam-covered horse bearing a dust-covered rider dashes up nadly with a reprieve from the Governor to save a man with the noose already about his neck. The telephone does all such work now, and another picturesque story for newspapers has gone by the

The western episode of telephoning to a fort for troops has a counterpart in another direction, told of the field of peace. other direction, told of the field of peace.
Out west there are telephone circuits in certain remote sections where daily newspapers do not come, and it is the custom for those on the circuit to go to their telephones at a certain hour, take down their receivers and listen to the news of the day as it is read in bulletin from a city miles and miles away. It is long a city miles and miles away. It is long

istance work, but it is effective. Probably the most noted instance of long distance work occurs daily between Boston and Omaha. A certain house talks over that distance daily. It requires the most expert operators and the messages are of the whispering kind, somewhat faint, but business worth hun-dreds of thousands of dollars depends upon those conversations.

Talk between New York and Chicago is an every day occurrence, but from Boston to Omaha is probably the limit which modern long distance telephoning has reached.

It is said that the Czar has a telephone with a microphone attachment in his palace whereby he listens to the debates in the Duma. While this has not been confirmed, a telephone official in this city said the other day it was entirely possible. He added that if the Czar did not take advantage of this oppor-

priest to receive a confession over a telephone to give absolution. At Sun reporter asked a priest about it. He

"I have never heard of such an instance, although it is said to have oc-curred in Europe; but it is entirely pos-sible. Indeed, the Church has recognized the validity of such action.

"Take an instance. Suppose there is mine disaster, say in Pennsylvania, where the mine is equipped with tele-phones, as many of them are, and several miners are cut off hope rescue. It is possible for them to talk with those on the surface. I venture to with those on the surface. I would receive a confession and give absolution in that way. The Church always recognizes and, for myself, I should emergencies, and, for myself, I should give absolution to a man cut off without the sightest question. I hope we shall never have to do it, but if such a situation arises there will be no doubt of the

while eating a meal in some restaurant a man or a party of men and women may talk with others of like functions converse on business with offices of listen to entertainments or speeches by telephone. And the end has not come yet Cupid has perched himself on many

Cupid has perched nimself on many a wire when messages were going over it. It may be possible some day even to hold funerals by telephone. The trick of holding the baby up to the receives so that the family physician may tell the kind of cough he has is an old one. -New York Sun.

When He Saw a Sea Serpent.

It is related by the Earl of Yarmouth that on one of his yachting cruises he took a great liking to an old sailor whose principal duty was to see that the paint everywhere was in first-class shape. One day the earl saw a jet of water shoot up from the sea. "A whale," said the old sailor, and sure enough the great creature was seen in a moment.
"Did you ever see a sea serpent, Wal-

ker?" asked the earl.

The old fellow paused in his work and