The Girl From the East

By Marjorie A. Barkley

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There was excitement among the young officers at Fort Wayne when Hicks, the little corporal who wore his cap on the side of his head, spread the report that the girl from the east had come and had been escorted to Colonel Klein's house.

During that first day there was an unusual amount of promenading in Officers' row. Lieutenants, sergeants and even corporals found time to walk, in approved military style, past the colonel's quarters, and there was one who showed signs neither of excitement nor interest. It was Captain Roberts. He told his friend, a first lieutenant, that he wouldn't go around the corner to see twenty girls. Whereat the lieutenant grunted and said something about behavior in the Philippines, adding, with frank sarcasm: "You're a peach, you are, to pose as a woman hater after cutting me out with the little senorita so clean that every fellow in the regiment was afraid to have you see his girl. I know you all right, old pal, and I'll bet with the rest that you take your little stroll in the row on the heels of some big headed corporal. I passed the house myself," he owned boldly, "and I saw her too. She's a regular beaut, Dick."

But even his best friend failed to awaken the interest of the captain. He went so far as to get into citizen's clothes that same afternoon and leave the fort for a walk in the river road. This, by the critical corporals, was considered stuck up.

When the captain reached a sandy strip of beach a mile or more from the fort he stretched out at full length and gazed at the water where freight and passenger steamers passed on their routes to the great lakes.

His thoughts, whether they were upon commerce or navigation, were profound indeed, for he started when he heard the rush of a woman's skirts and saw from the corner of his eye that a girl was approaching. He moved a little, but did not look in her direction until the girl stopped and said softly: "I beg your pardon, but isn't this—it is! Dick, I knew it was you!"

Captain Roberts sprang to his feet and looked into the girl's flushed face

"It's Margaret, Dick," she said. "Peggy."

Roberts took the hand she offered. "Peggy," he said wonderingly. "Peggy, you take my breath away. Where did you come from?"

"I'm staying at Colonel Klein's, but where did you come from?"

"You, at the fort?" he asked incredulously. "That's where I live. Sit down here on this rock. Peggy, Peggy Adams, do you realize how you have surprised me? When did you strike these parts?"

"This morning."

"No! Then you're the girl from the east? They've been talking about you for weeks."

"How lovely of them—and you?"

"Why, I'm up there too."

"Those clothes?" she said doubtfully.

"Are 'cits,'" he finished, smiling. "I wear a uniform up there."

"Oh! And what are you—what rank?"

"Captain," he said briefly. "Peggy, how you have grown up."

"Have I?" she laughed. "And so have you, about two feet higher, and you went to West Point after all?"

"Yes, father insisted."

"Do you like the army?"

"Oh, yes, when we see active service!"

"Then you have seen active service. In the Spanish-American war? Oh, tell me about it!"

Roberts laughed. "I will some time," he said. "I will tell you anything you ask, but let's talk about you now. Where have you been all these years?"

"School and college and around at places."

"That means traveling, I suppose, yet you never visited West Point?"

"Never. I didn't know that you were there, that you had gone back. You know you said"—

"Yes, I said several things about that time. You haven't forgotten then?"

"Forgotten? Oh, Dick, I couldn't forget! Never! Wasn't it dreadful?"

"It was rather a bad mess, but we—at least I—showed remarkably good taste, though you weren't as beautiful then as you are now."

"I can't snub you for that," the girl said, with carefully lowered lashes. "It sounds genuine. You always were thoroughly genuine, Dick."

"Yes, I was in earnest then," he said, smiling. "You were my first sweetheart." He laughed aloud. "My, how you cried when the minister refused to marry us! I flattered myself that you were disappointed, but it really was your pride, you poor little girl."

He regarded the poor little girl's blushing face with tender affection.

"I think that the old minister was the sweetest man I ever met. He knew that we were eloping. How gentle he was and tactful. I have always thought of him with thankfulness akin to love."

"I thought he was a regular old donkey, but it appears that I am the only one who was in real earnest," he said tentatively.

Peggy laughed. "Do you remember my high heeled boots?" she asked, ignoring his remark.

"Oh, don't I, though! You tripped, and I had the delirious joy of catching you in my arms. But do you remember how I saved money? I've roared over my silliness more than once. You know I had only $25 to my name, and I said that carriages were too slow and that we would much better take a car."

"I had forgotten that," Peggy said, "but I remember how fighting mad you were when papa rushed in. You stood between him and me and said, 'Sir, your daughter has consented to become my wife!' Oh, Dick, wasn't it funny?"

"Yes," he said slowly. "Sometimes it seems funny to me and sometimes it seems strangely tragic. That we were such babies is the only saving fact. Poor kids!" He sighed and turned his eyes from the girl's face. "I suppose you're engaged now?" he said.

"No."

"How does that happen?"

She shook her head. "And you?" she said.

"Engaged? No, indeed. I never saw but one lovable girl in my life."

"And she wouldn't marry you?"

"She wouldn't. There will never be another. I lost track of her."

"But you didn't forget her?" the girl asked softly.

"I never forgot her for a minute. But it's too late to find her now. She doesn't care for me anyway."

"Oh, Dick, don't say that. Any girl ought to care for you. Just the fact that you stay true to one woman should be enough. Don't give up and spoil it."

"Will you give me a recommendation?" he asked, smiling. "Say that none of my relatives were hanged or something like that?"

"I could say much better things. It is beautiful that you want to find her. I like it, Dick. And I think the girl will like it."

Roberts looked deep into her eyes, but he saw no self consciousness. He forgot what he had read many times, that women are clever actresses.

"Your advice may be good," he said after a few moments of silence. "But what would you have said yourself, Peggy, if I had hunted you up and had told you about caring for you? The girl is very much like you. What would you have said?"

"Oh, that's silly, Dick," she said quickly. "You know you wouldn't." She looked past Roberts and frowned uneasily. "It's going to rain," she murmured, "and I'm cold."

"Oh, I suppose so," Dick said gloomily. "She'd say that too. That's why I didn't hunt her up."

"But it's going to rain. There, I felt a drop, Dick."

Roberts rose quickly and looked toward the fort.

"By Jove, it is, Peggy. I didn't notice those clouds. Here comes the wind. We'll have to stand under those trees till it blows over. I'm mighty sorry that I didn't notice it." He slipped off his coat and wrapped it about the girl's shoulders.

"Oh, don't, Dick," she protested. "Please. You know girls don't take cold as easily as men. They're used to exposure."

They ran to a clump of trees and Roberts made the girl kneel by a low stone wall that ran at the side of the road.

"Dick, I don't want you to stand there in the rain. Please take your coat."

He smiled down at her. "What a foolish little girl it is," he said. "But I'll kneel beside you if you think it's safe."

She raised her questioning eyes to his. "I wish you would," she said. "I don't like to have you take such a terrible risk, and just to protect me, when I can keep dry in this corner as well as not."

Roberts dropped to his knees and leaned against the wall.

"Peggy," he said, "just to protect you I would give my life. Didn't you know that, dear?" There was tenderness in his tone and conviction. He spoke not passionately, but truly.

Peggy locked her hands tightly together and her lips quivered. It seemed a long time before she could raise her eyes. Then she met the earnest, questioning gaze of the man.

"You may," she said simply. "Dick, you may."

The rain had ceased and the clouds had hurried on their way toward the east when Peggy and Captain Roberts entered the reservation and were met by the jovial colonel.

"Well," he said heartily, "Peggy, I've had a searching party out for you, but I just heard that you two were coming up the river road. This looks bad, bad. Why, we began to think you and the captain, here, had eloped."

Peggy flushed and glanced at the younger man. Then she smiled at the colonel.

"We did," she said demurely, "six years ago."

Sweets as Presents.

Sugar and preserves were fashionable presents in Queen Bess' time. Every one seemed to have had "a sweet tooth" in those times. The dean and chapter of Salisbury, having a case to be tried before Justice Hale, presented him with six sugar loaves, for which the judge, who was exceptionally scrupulous, insisted on paying. In Davenant's poem, "Madagascar," occurs the couplet:

Then reconcile the rich for gold fringed gloves,
The poor for God's sake or for sugar loaves.

The sergeants of the house of commons in Lent, 1585, received from Lord Howard a present of sugar. The chamber of Exeter in 1610 voted sugar loaves to two canons for their morning lectures. Sometimes marmalade, oranges, lemons or even potatoes took its place, and when sugar became cheaper the custom ceased. In 1581 all persons in Scotland not being dukes, earls, etc., possessed of at least £200 in yearly rent were prohibited the use of confections, foreign drugs and costly spices.—Westminster Review.

HORSE BREEDING.

Question of Government Aid—An Outline of the Irish System.

In the year 1900 the Department of Agriculture and Technical Instruction for Ireland devised a scheme for encouraging improvement in the breed of live stock, particularly of horses and cattle, in that country. An outline of the Irish system may be of interest to Canadian horsemen, who have for some time been discussing the problem of obtaining for service throughout the country a sufficient number of sound well-bred stallions of the most profitable type.

General Objects.—In formulating their live stock schemes, the department's main object was to promote improvement in the breeds of the country by encouraging private enterprise in the breeding of pure-bred animals, and in the introduction of new sires, and to do this in such a way that the accompanying advantages should be principally secured for the smaller farmers. Since interests of national importance were at stake—such, for example, as the maintenance of the high reputation of Irish horses) the improvement of the feeding qualities of the store cattle, and the milking properties of dairy cows—and as these interests required that the stock of the country should be considered as a whole, and should not, in public schemes for its improvement, be attacked by the introduction of strains likely to have injurious general effects on the national breeds, it was necessary that these schemes should contain certain principles of uniform application to the whole country. It was, therefore, necessary that the live stock schemes should emanate from the central authority, while, in particulars other than their national features, they might be modified in accordance with local opinions and circumstances. In order to have the assistance of the most representative expert opinion in Ireland in the formation of these schemes, the Government appointed two special advisory committees—one for horses, and the other for cattle, sheep and swine.

Horse Breeding Scheme.—The horse breeding scheme, as outlined by the advisory committee and approved by the Agricultural Board, provided for the registration of suitable and sound thoroughbred and agricultural sires, and the selection of a number of the best brood mares in each county to be served by these sires. The owner of a registered stallion is entitled, under the scheme, to a fee of £3 for each selected mare put to his stallion. The mares selected were the property of persons deriving their means of living from farming, whose valuation did not exceed in the poorer counties £150, and in the more wealthy counties £200.

The first year 410 stallions were offered for registration, of which 298 were thoroughbred and 112 of the agricultural type. From the first it was deemed advisable to spare no pains in making a searching examination of the stallions offered for registration, and, accordingly, before any of the stallions offered under the scheme were accepted, the department's inspectors had to certify, (1) as to suitability, and (2) as to the soundness of the animal. A register was published in March, 1901, which contained the names and pedigrees of 97 thoroughbred and 31 agricultural stallions that had been accepted. Upwards of 1,800 free nomination tickets of £3 each were offered at 150 shows of mares held during March and April, and nearly 1,700 of these tickets were issued.

In addition to subsidizing stallions by means of £3 nominations to mares, the department offered in a few counties, where there was an insufficient number of stallions for the purposes of the scheme, premiums varying from £50 to £100.

Loans for the Purchase of Stallions.—In order to encourage farmers of small means to provide themselves with a registered stallion, a sum of money was allotted by the department for the purpose of granting loans for the purchase of approved sires. The money was lent at 2½ per cent. interest, payable in five annual instalments. It was a condition precedent to these loans that the animal should be insured for its full market value.

Premiums for Female Stock.—As a further means of encouraging improvement in stock breeding, the department adopted the principle of awarding premiums and prizes to female stock. The advisory committee on horse breeding pointed out that that industry in Ireland is, to a great extent, injured by young mares being sold out of the country, thus leaving only second class animals for breeding purposes, and the department adopted their recommendation that the prizes and premiums should be mainly confined to young mares from two to six years old, served by a registered sire, in the hope that the farmers would thereby be induced to retain these mares.

An Argentine Shorthorn.

At the annual show of breeding stock given by the Argentine Rural Society last fall at Buenos Ayres

FARRIER BRIDEKIRK.

Farrier Bridekirk won first prize in the two-year-old class for Shorthorn bulls. He was sold for $11,000.

Vagrants Work on Georgia Roads.

Georgia's new vagrancy law makes it lawful to put to work on the highways any adult who cannot show he has regular employment. As a result of the enforcement of this law the highways of that state are being put in the finest condition.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

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THE SPRINKLING CART.

The time now approaches when one may expect
The days to get awfully hot,
You then from your wardrobe with great care select
The airiest things you have got,
And when you have dressed with immaculate care
The sprinkling cart man will compel you to swear.

You start in the morning most jauntily clad;
You're fresh and spic span as you please,
The birds sweetly sing and all nature is glad;
You're happy and quite at your ease,
Then fizz and kersplash—you are maddened at once;
You are sprinkled and splashed by that water cart dunce!

The man is no dunce, though he's wickedly wise;
He sits there as silent as death,
He never looks up, neither does there arise
Any sign that he's drawing his breath,
But just as you pass him he suddenly wakes—
A different look quickly your linen suit takes.

He just seems to know when you're dressed for a call
And slips up behind in so quiet a way,
Before you can dodge him he's sprinkled you all
Completely and drenched you and driven away,
You swear you will kill him; you don't, though, because
For some unknown reason it's 'gainst the state laws.

A Business Head.

"No," said the beautiful girl, "I can never marry you. I am promised to another."

Norman Forsythe bowed his head in silent anguish. He loved the beautiful girl. For months it had been his ambition to make her his wife. But it was only for a moment. Then he stood erect, his eyes blazing with suppressed fury. "Who is this man?" he asked fiercely. "Where is he? I shall kill him. Nothing shall come between us."

"Would you really kill him?" asked the girl without betraying alarm.

"I would," he replied.

"I have half a notion to marry you if you would promise to do the job afterward," she said.

"Do you fear this man?" he asked, hope springing in his heart like weeds in an onion bed.

"Oh, no," she replied.

"Then why should I kill him after we were married?"

"I only wanted you to try, because you would never come back alive and we could have quite a start in life on your life insurance."

What He Overlooked.

"Adam certainly was no financier."

"What did he overlook?"

"When he proposed to Eve, if he had had the proposal copyrighted see what royalties his descendants could be drawing."

Just In His Line.

"Why did they hire a blacksmith for a dramatic critic?"

"He is so adept in the use of the hammer."

It Must Be.

They say that all the world's a stage,
And it's a fact
All girls, regardless of their age,
Think they can act.

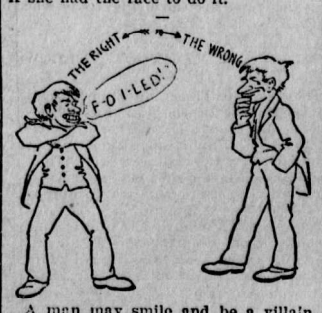
No Proof There.

"Do you think the good die young?"

"I doubt it. You look healthy."

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

Many a woman could make a fortune if she had the face to do it.



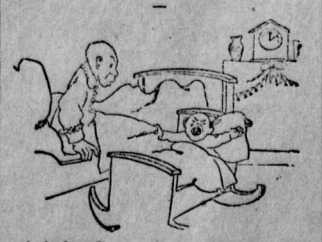
A man may smile and be a villain, but he cannot hold his job as one on the stage if he does.

A man feels complimented to be called a "sly dog," but just try "deceitful puppy" on him once.

Gray hair is seldom caused by intellectual effort.

One peculiarity about money is that it takes so much longer to earn it than it does to spend it.

All fruits and vegetables taste so strongly of money these days that it really takes away one's appetite.



A baby does not see why any one else should want to sleep when it is not sleepy.

Some women never celebrate their birthday until they can invite their grandchildren.

THE CORSET.

How It Should Be Adjusted For Comfort and Health.

This article of dress has been the subject of much discussion. It has the most direct bearing on the general health.

If women knew how to adjust corsets properly they would prove a blessing instead of the curse they have been.

Use two strings (not three, as many do in order to be able to "pull in" the waist). Lace the first from the bottom up to the waist line, the second from the waist line to the top. Let the strings hang loosely until the garment is on and hooked. Then the abdomen should be pressed up into place by the hands, not pushed down, as usual, and the lower string drawn up and fastened. The shape of the corset holds the abdomen in place. The upper string is left very loose and fastened. This permits the lungs to be filled with air.

This is the only healthful way to wear a corset, and if so worn it acts as a support to the organs and also to the clothing.

By first adjusting and fastening the lower part, then by drawing a very deep breath while the upper string is entirely loose, one can tell how much "slack" should be left in order to have unrestricted breathing.

Try it, you women who find corsets uncomfortable.—Exchange.

WOMEN'S INVESTMENTS.

Remember That High Interest, as a Rule, Means Risky Securities.

How can a woman who has a few thousand dollars place it where it will draw a little better interest than it would if left with a savings bank or responsible trust company and still be safe?

There can be, of course, no certain and general answer to this question, since what is sought for is the mysterious balance between safety and profit in business affairs which must always be a matter of delicate, individual adjustment and involves the use of poised judgment and the possession of large experience. One certain general principle nevertheless does govern the matter. It is this: The amount of money seeking desirable investment is always so great that the competition of investment for the ownership of securities of high class is very acute and tends, save under exceptional circumstances, to bring down the interest rate on these securities to a low level. A high interest rate is therefore almost invariably and in the very nature of things a warning of insecurity. If the large dividends paid by this or that enterprise whose advertisements were in fact well assured, the great, shrewd capitalists of the country would be the first to know the truth and to seize possession of such treasures.—Exchange.

LAUNDRY LINES.

To clean flatirons rub them on green cedar.

Never put table linen into soapsuds until the stains have been removed by pouring boiling water through the linen.

Baby's knitted sack will be out of shape and stringy if it is hung to dry. Next time dry it on a paper on the warming oven.

Bits of soap which are too small to be used should be carefully laid aside for laundry days. Then they can be melted and added to the wash boiler.

Buttermilk will bleach clothes if they are soaked in it for two or three days. Then they should be washed, boiled and dipped in bluing in the usual manner.

In ironing handkerchiefs it is useful to remember that the middle should be ironed first. To iron the edges first causes the middle to swell out like a balloon and makes it difficult to iron satisfactorily.

Bed Valances.

The most satisfactory method of fastening a valance to a brass or iron bed is by means of a piece of heavy muslin laid over the springs. Cut a piece of cotton cloth that has been shrunk—preferably unbleached—that will come just to the edge of the frame. To this fasten the goods for the valance either laid in plaits or shirred, having the flounce hemmed at the ends where it touches the bedposts. After basting securely place on the bed and put the mattress in place to be sure the valance hangs evenly. After stitching on the machine, with a long stitch, fasten to the springs in several places, head, foot and sides, with cord to prevent slipping.

Bureau Covers.

Linen scrim makes handsome and inexpensive table and bureau covers if worked in a cross stitch pattern with double filoselle or san silk. The pattern chosen may be as elaborate or as simple as one prefers. The spread is first hemstitched, a three inch hem being liked for a small spread. Within the hem the border is worked. Pillow and pincushion tops are also worked on the same material. A pillow top seen recently was worked in yellow silk, a number of stitches and patterns being combined so that it was almost solidly worked. It was very handsome and represented a good deal of patience and eyesight.

Making Mayonnaise.

A medicine dropper as an adjunct to the making of mayonnaise was the inspiration of a housewife not long ago. Every one who ever tried to make mayonnaise knows the bother of adding the oil slowly, drop by drop, until the dressing is thick enough. This woman experienced the same difficulty and met it with the five cent medicine dropper, which adds the oil with machine-like regularity and precision.

None Left To Bother You After Using Wilson's Fly Pads

Sold Everywhere. 10 cents

Iroha.

The Japanese system of letters is called Iroha, from the names of the first three letters, "i," "ro" and "ha," on precisely the same principle as that which gives to our own system the title "alphabet."

A Danish Scheme.

In Denmark any person who at the age of twenty-one pays to the state a sum of $32.50 is entitled, if he reaches the age of sixty-five, to an annuity of $65. But if he dies before that age the money is forfeited.

Macadam and Telford.

A satisfactory highway can be built eighteen feet wide, exclusively of stone, usually for $3,000 to $3,500 a mile. These are known as macadam roads. A more costly stone road, running from $4,000 to $6,000 a mile, is the telford road. Both are named after Scotchmen who first devised the systems.

Titles of honor add not to his worth who is an honor to his title.—Ford.

TO EXTERMINATE HOUSE FLIES.

Scientists have proved that the common house fly is responsible for the spread of some of the most deadly diseases, it becomes the duty of every housekeeper to assist in exterminating the little pests. Many contrivances have been used for the purpose, including fly traps of many kinds, sticky paper, and different makes of poison, but although all will kill some flies there always seems to be as many left as ever. There is only one really effectual way to kill them all, and that is Wilson's Fly Pads, being sure to follow directions carefully. One ten cent packet of Wilson's Fly Pads has been known to kill a bushel of flies, and a few pads properly used will kill all the flies in any room in a few hours.

When is a tree as comfortable as a bed?—When it's down.

What is the color of a grass plot covered with snow?—Invisible green.

Who was the first whistler, and what tune did he whistle?—The wind—Over the hills and far away.

Her Heart like a Polluted Spring. — Mrs. James Srigley, Pelee Island, Ont., says: "I was for five years afflicted with dyspepsia, constipation, heart disease and nervous prostration. I cured the heart trouble with Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, and the other ailments vanished like mist. Had relief in half an hour after the first dose."—27

Why is the endeavor to obtain perpetual motion like a barren tree?—Because it is fruitless.

Where did Noah strike the first nail in the ark?—On the head.

What is the difference between an oak tree and a tight boot?—One makes acorns, the other makes corns ache.

TO PREVENT IS BETTER THAN TO REPENT.—A little medicine in the shape of the wonderful pellets which are known as Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, administered at the proper time and with the directions adhered to often prevent a serious attack of sickness and save money which would go to the doctor. In all irregularities of the digestive organs they are an invaluable corrective, and by cleansing the blood they clear the skin of imperfections.

What river has the highest title?—The Don.

What river is not mad?—The Seine.

Mouse.

What river do poets love?—The

Superfluous Hair

Removed by the New Principle.

De Miracle

It is better than electricity, because it does not scar or produce a new growth. Better than X-ray, because it does not burn, scar or paralyze the tissues under the skin. Better than depilatories, because it is not poisonous; therefore, it will not cause blood poisoning, or produce eczema, which is so common with depilatories, and does not break off the hair, thereby increasing its growth.

Electrolysis, X-ray or depilatories are offered you on the bare word of the operators and manufacturers. De MIRACLE is not. It is the only method which is indorsed by physicians, surgeons, dermatologists, medical journals and prominent magazines.

De MIRACLE will be mailed to any address, sealed, in plain wrapper, on receipt of $1.00. Your money back without question (no red tape) if it fails to do all that is claimed for it.

Our booklet—the most complete treatise on Superfluous Hair ever published—containing the testimonials of numerous physicians and surgeons and those of hundreds of others—will be sent free, in plain, sealed envelope, upon request. Enquire for it at your local druggist or write for it to-day to

De MIRACLE CHEMICAL CO.,
23 Queen St. W., TORONTO, ONT.

Arsenic.

Arsenic exists normally in man and animals, in the skin and its appendages, the thyroid and mammary glands, the brain and the bones. In the other organs it has been found only in slight traces.

African Mosquitoes.

A hill tribe of Africa noted that when they went down to the plains they were bitten by mosquitoes which they called Mbu, and with the bites came the sickness which they also called Mbu, the sickness being no other than malaria.