A DELICATE QUESTION

Young Cressenden arose after a cepiess night in a decidedly nervous condition. He shaved himself with Particular care and chose from his mardrobe a dark sweed business suit that he thought would have a sober and aubstantial effect, and although rather addicted to color-in his nackwear he contented himself on this occarion with a cravat of lusterless black with deviding that even satin would look rather too gaudy. Then he went down to breakfast and fortified himself with three large cups of black coffee. He tried to ent, but he could hardly force a mouthful

An hour later Cressenden entered the office of the John Stollbenker Construction company.

The office boy look his card into a private room and in a few momenta he

was facing her father. "Glad to see you. Cressenden," said that august personage, cordially. "Sit

down. How's everything?" "Pretty well, thank you, sir," said Cressenden. "How's everything with you? Is the family well?"

"Why, none of them has been stricken down in the night. You were in the house last evening, weren't you?" Cressenden grew red "Why-eryes. Yes, certainly," he said "I-er-I

thought-" "You didn't notice any distressing symptoms, I hope?" "No, sir Oh, no. I hope you and

the fam-you are looking well." "I make a point of it." said the old gentleman, swinging his chair around to face his visitor more directly "Mighty fine day," said Crossenden,

. pervously. "It would be if it wasn't raining so confoundly hard."

Cressenden was too preoccupied to notice this remark. "I-er-suppose you are rather surprised to see me here this morning" he said "But you you, you went to bed last night ander-" He paused.

"Yes, that's another of my habits." said Mr. Stollbenker, cheerfully Cressenden laughed in a rather constrained manner at the joke

"I hope that you weren't hurt because I went off to bed," said the old gentleman. "The fact is I was rather fired and I thought perhaps Karie could entertain you. I'm afraid she didn't succeed very well though

"It's about Katle-Miss Stollbenker." waid Cressenden, with desperation "What is?" asked her father, with zudden sharpness.

"That I want to see you. I know that she's world's too good for me _and__"

"Who is?" "Katle." Do you mean to tell me that you have been making love to my daughter, young man?" asked Mr Stollben-

her, with severity. "I know it seems like presumption." id Cressenden, humbly "I know that I-don't amount to anything particwiarly and that she is one of the loveliest, sweetest, noblest girls--" "You admit that she is a rather su-

perior sort of young woman "" "I never met a girl that would come within a thousand miles of her," assented Cressenden with fervor.

. "And you don't amount to anything in particular I think you said. But you came here to ask my consent to an engagement?"

"I hoped that you might consent" - You hoped that I might consent to give the loveliest, sweetest, noblest creature in the world-or one of 'emto a man who by his own admission desn't amount to anything in particular. I am to trust her future to a man who is unworthy of her-is that it?" "I think I could make her happy I know I would try," said the young

"You ask me to give my daughter to a young man distinctly unworthy of her. My answer is finally, unalterably

Cressenden turned pale and took up his hat. "I was going to tell you something about my financial condition." he began, "but---"

"I don't want you to," said the old gentleman. "I took rae trouble to find that out for myself some time ago. I also made some inquiries as to your character and habits and I supplemented these by my own careful observation I may say that the result was highly satisfactory and if you had not mesured me that I have been mistaken I might have consented.

Creasenden laid down his hat again and the old gentleman laughed

"Another thing; Katle isn't any diwinity." he said. "She's just a plain girl I'm her father and I ought to know-and I'm mighty fond of her at that. In fact, I don't want to let her go Still, if she likes you as well as she told me she did this morning I'm not going to block the way to any great

"Then you do consent?" said Cressonden, joyfully.

"Why, of course," said her father .-Chicago Daily News

Ventilating the House of Commons. If matters go wrong in the English house of commons a convenient explanation would be to attribute the fact to the "suphisticated air" which the members breathe. According to the London Guardian, the winds of Heaven are not suffered to visit too roughly the inserior of the palace of Westminster, for they are "filtered through cotton-wool and warmed by passing over hot pipes. and then the dead and oppressive prodnet is forced through gratings in the floor of the house, where it picks up the mud from honorable members' boots."

Tested Truth. Only the heartiess are hopeless -Chicago Tribuae.

CLAIM THEY CAN MAKE COLD

Two Rhode Island Men Announce Besuits of Their Remarkable Experiments.

Two Newport (R. I.) men. Thomas Cockings and Thomas Rees, who for ... five years have been toiling to wreat from mature the secret of making gold in paying quantities, claim to have at last re-Thed the bobe of their itres. The last assay that was received by them recently shows that their product ran 50 ounces to the ton of material used. As gold is worth \$20.60 per ounce, this would make a ton of product treated worth \$1,030, and they claim that there is big money in their discovery at this rate. Some time ago their experiments were

investigated by men interested in them. At that time the assays did not show that the gold could be produced in paying quantities. Their experiments started as the result of a friendly debate, and have continued nearly every day during the past five years. One of the most serious drawbacks to their work has been to find crucibles that will stand the intense heat necessary to reduce the materials used in the production of the precious metal.

They showed a graphire orucible. costing \$9.60, which is warranted to stand 4.000 degrees of heat, the bottom of which has been completely fused out. Cockings is an employe of the Newport rolling mill, and Rees is an expert lith-

ographer. The basic metal used in the transmutation is aliver attrace and the contention of the men, borne out by the results of their experiments, is that silver can be transformed into a metal higher in specific gravity, such as gold. Of course, the method pursued by them is a closelyguarded secret.

FLOWER CIRL HITS KING.

Bad Aim of Buxom Maiden Causes Her Arrest-Ruler Orders Her Released.

Excess of loyalty and a bad aim got a buxom flower girl, by name Margaret Smith, into trouble.

When the king paid his visit to London recently to lay the foundation stone of the new buildings of St. Bartholomew's hospital, Margaret, who as a matter of business sells sweet-smelling roses in the Euston road, thought she would take a hollday in order that

Margaret, who brought an offering with her-a levely bunch of roses-took up her stand where New Oxford street joins Shaftesbury avenue. As the kingwas driving by on his return the flower seller threw her floral tribute into the royal carriage with a "God bless your malesty."

But strong in the arm as well as loyal of heart, Margaret threw the bunch harder than she knew, and struck the king full in the face. His majesty smiled, for he was not hurt while he understood the good intention which lay behind the blow.

A zealous constable, however, only saw disloyalty and insult in the act. and Margaret was promptly marched off to Bow street and locked up. Fortunately for the flower girl, the authorities at Bow street referred the matter to the king, with the result that his majesty ordered the girl's immediate release

To-day Margaret is more loyal than ever, and when next she goes to see the king she will take two bunches of roses -but she will be more careful of her

PLANNED HIS OWN FUNERAL

Albert Livengood, of Indiana, Bought H.s Coffin and Shroud Months Ago.

Albert Livengood, of Crawfordsville, Ind. was buried the other day in a coffin and funeral robe selected and paid for by himself six months ago. Livengood was a victim of consumbtion. Last March he began preparing for his own funeral, and after several trips to the factory Mr. Livengood ordered a coffin of special design. He tried on and bought a shroud, ordered carriages, and indicated who was to ride in the carriages, and arranged with the minister for the service, even

Finally be ordered a tombstone and had it erected at his grave site. The monument is fully lettered according to order, with the exception of the date of death, which is to be chiseled

naming the text and the hymns to be

MINERAL WEALTH FIGURES.

Statistics of Approximate Value in British Columbia for First Half-Year Made Public.

The Victoria (B C.) Colonist publishes statistics of the approximate mineral wealth of British Columbia for the first six months of the present year, compiled by the minister of mines. The production of the last six months of this year will be considerably in excess of the first six months on account of the amalgamation of large concerns in the Sound district and the installation of several concentrating plants in Rossland

The total production from January 1 to June 39, 1904, was: Gold, 123,339 ounces, silver, 2 037 onnces; copper, 17,-010 836 pounds: lead, 16,500,000 pounds The total production during the whole year of 1903 was: Gold, 232,831 ounces; silver 2,996,201 nunces, copper, 34,395,-921 pounds; lead, 18,089,283 pounds.

Man's Superiority.

A Wilkesbare, Pa, woman who snored in church and made a fuss because the sexton woke her up was fined \$5.50 in a police court. Here again we see how man is superior, remarks the Chicago Record Herald When his dreams are disturbed in church he is reasonable enough to look sheepish and let it go at that.

Smoke Cigars as Big as Bananas and Prich Pennies on

Sunday.

You must imagine 50,000 little boys and girls, with wonderful brown eyes. that little noses and black hair, packing their books and slates to go to school each morning under the blue skies and eropic was of Filipinia. And even in the islands where the towns are far apart the smallest village would be very much ashamed if it did not have some kind of a school, says a writer in the Buffalo Times.

It is very quiet in these islands, and the days seem to pass by like dreams. Only the distant clang of convent bells, the liquid bird notes, or the sleepy challenge of a cock disturbs the peaceful silence of the southern isles. The little villages are all alike-a big dathedral and a rambling convent looking out upon the sparkling sea, the carabats and ponies grazing on the plaza, and a few pigs running wild among the bamboo houses under the banana trees. In some such towns, 10,600 miles away from everybody, you would be surprised some morning if you were to hear the small clear notes. of the children singing one of your own songs, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," or "The Star-Spangled Banmer.

Some of my friends would have &

rather bad opinion of the small hors. of Manila if they were to see the little rascals of Calle Real or the Escoltaatruggling with cigars almost as big as a banana, or engaged in pitching pennies Sunday morning on the street. The public schools, however, keep the small boy out of mischlef for a good part of the day. The city schools are a great credit to America. The buildings, which were used in Spanish times, are large and cool. Built in the shape of hollow squares, the inside windows look out on the shady courtyard, where the pupils play at recess under the green paims. When school is over, small investments of centavos and pesetas may be made in mangoes or bananas, sugared biscults. or a stick of boiled rice in a palmleaf coil at one of the small Chino shops on the real. Making a fair division of the sweets, young Flipinia walks home affectionately, hand in

OUR NEW FELLOW CITIZENS

Filipinos Think That All Americans Look Alike and Arc Fond of Beer.

Not being able to talk a common language, the Filipinos often form mistaken ideas of the Americans. One Is that all Americans are fond of beer. This impression, writes a correspondent, they have doubtless gained from the fact-that it is the common beverage among the soldiers. An American was once visiting a native school that was rehearsing for a Fourth of July celebration. Much to his asionishment he heard the scholars enthusiastically shouting: "Three beers for the red, white and blue!"

Many of the natives think that all Americans took allke. This is not surprising when one stops to think of it. for the familiar expression of the popular song which declares that all ofour colored friends look alike seems very simple to a white man. The Filipinos have no difficulty in distinguishing their own people, but all while faces took altho to them

Apropos of this, the Samoans have the same feeling toward us. For in-Samoa there is a large cockroach that, if bred in a dark place, comes our white instead of brown. The natives think it very amusing, and so they call Americans "white cockroaches." In other words, they look on our skin as about half baked: that is, not baked

Porto Bicans at Harvard.

In response to a zeneral desire of the party, the officers of the Porto Rican teachers' expedition at Harvard are making arrangements to have the Porto Rican coffee served regularly to them, as this is one of the things they have missed the most since leaving their homes. Special instructions are to be given to dealers by a member of the party as to the exact method of roasting, as Porto Rican coffee, to be satisfactory to the natives, must be roasted perfectly black. Besides this, It is intended to have the meals at Randall Hall include as many as possible of the kinds of food to which the visitors are accustomed, such as rice and beans, codfish, etc. Many of the dishes present no difficulties so far as the materials are concerned, but require special instructions to the cooks as to the preparation.—Indianapolis

Chinese Magistrate's Boots.

Visitors to China are particularly struck by the number of pairs of boots hung in separate wooden cages in the archway of the main west gate of Hsuanhua, the valedictory gifts of beneficial prefects. It is an attractive custom in China to invite a departing magistrate whose rule has been popular to leave a pair of old boots for suspension in a prominent place as a hint to his successor to follow in his footsteps. It is a considerable honor to be asked to leave these boots, and the people make the request all the more eagerly because they believe in the delicacy of the hint.

He Couldn't Resist It.

Mrs. Peck-Here's a lawsuit in Kentucky because a man refused to pay for burying his wife. She didn't live with him. If that isn't the queerest case! Henry Peck-I don't see as it was so queer. Nancy. Why should a man want to bury his wife if she didn't live

with him?-Sis Hopkins' Book.

BOYS OF THE PHILIPPINES. . WHEN LOGPING THE LOOP.

There Is a Fierce Upward Rush of Air, a Wild Grip at One's Mat, and the Shock.

.The "Loop the Loop" was just across the way and the artist reminded me that it was worth seeing, says Albert Bigelow Paine, in Century "Of course we won't ride," he said. "Put it is worth while to see the others." We entered the inclosure and gazed

up at the pair of great steel loops around which cars are carried by the force of their own momentum. A loaded car was at the brink of a long incline. Buddenly it shot down; then for an instant it was in the circle-ascending. hanging, descending—and straight away up another incline, passing beyond our view. We declared strengously against this appailing amusement. Another car went around, and another, and another, We became silent in the sort of fascingtion that awaits impending disaster.

Finally I felt the thing fermenting in my blood. Nobody seemed to be gatting hurt, and I should like to have the record of that trip. I expected the artist to demur when I announced my intention, but he did not. Perhaps he was hypnotized. We buttoned our coats, as if starting on a cold voyage. I had an impulse to leave some word for the folice at home. Then presently we were seated in a car, slowly ascending the preparatory incline.

During this gradual ascent we had plenty of time to think. I found myself wondering if people ever fainted in making that swift revolution; also, if I had heart disease, and what would be the consequences to one affected in that way. Suddenly I remembered that the princess of the Nile had warned me against any unnecessary risk of life. It seemed a trivial thing at the moment, but I realized now that her words might have been fraught with a special meaning. I stole a look at the artist. He seemed pale and distrait, perhaps remembering a similar warning. These contrivances always ended in some frightful disaster, and doubtless this was the trip for it to occur. The next day our names would be in the headlings. I reflected that we were probably as great a pair of fools as walked the earth.

The car had reached the level stretch at the top now, and the brink was mear I recalled the starter's injunctions to keep my head up--probably to avoid losing it as the result of a sudden jerk Lifting our eyes, we discovered that we were on the verge Heavens! I had raalized that the incline was steen, but that --- why, that was a drop! We were in a wheeled car, perched at the brow of a precipice, with a corkscrew revolution at the end. Oh, to be for a single instant on solid ground! To be-

A flerce upward rush of air, a wild grip at the loosening hat, and an instant later the shock! We were on the loop. We were shooting upward as a billow that breaks against the cliff; we were curling over as the wave curls backward; we were darting down to inevitaole annihilation!

I confess that my mind was confused I knew only that for what seemed an eternal instant we were hanging in midair, that my head was far from being up. that my body was swaying in a well-defined centrifugal impulse to close up like an accordion. Then all at once we had dropped, and were shooting outward. dazed, weak and wondering at our safety. As for our heads, they were still on, but almost in our laps. An unknown man in the back seat announced that he would not do it again for a thousand. dollars. The figures did not seem extravagant.

GORY INDIAN BALL GAME. Contests Often More Desperate Than

the Worst Seen on the Gridiran.

Indian ball is a peculiar, a fascinating and a bloody game. It is played on a ground almost like a gridiron. There are two goals 150 yards apart, and the object is to pass the ball between these goals. The ball is like a baseball, the Indians making them themselves with yarn covered with deerskin. A stick about two feet long with a spoon shape at the end backed by thong laces is used. and in this spoon the Indians must catch. the ball. He is not allowed to touch it with his hands. He catches and

throws with his club. The game is a skirmish all the time, and there are 20 players on a side. An Indian catches the ball in his stick if he is skillful. He starts on a run for his goal. He is immediately tackled by all his opponents, and the scene closely resembles a "down." He runs as far as he can, and then tries to throw the ball. The opposing players balk at him at every move. They strike his stick if they can, and if not, they strike whatever is in reach, often the head of the player.

The games are sometimes bloody, especially when played between rival towns, and many a player has been killed in the game. When women play they are allowed to use their hands in addition to their sticks. They can throw the ball any way they like. They are as fleet as the men and with the advantage of their hands often win. A game consists of 21 points, and there is no rime limit. They play until one side has put the ball through the goal 21 times.

Water Cure.

"Among other things," remarked the temperance man, "I consider water a good sleep-producer." "And so do I." replied the subur-

banite. "I empty a pitcher each evening before retiring and then I can sleep like a top." "And you really drink a pitcher of

water? "No; I empty it on the dog that howls under my window."-Chlcago

Daily News.

TO VENTILATE STREET CAR

Invention of a Brooklyn Health Offcar Said to Work Well Without Causing Chilling Draft.

A simple method for effectually ventilating street cars without causing a draft has been devised by Dr. Walker. chief of the health department of Brooklyn. Confronted with the problem of providing for the ingress of fresh air and the egress of foul Mr without subjecting the passengers to a chilling draugt. Dr. Walker sough! the simplest possible means. He had two openings made in the 'decksash" of a car about ten inches apart, into which were fitted slats to deflect the intake of air to the roof of the car. Between these openings a shingle was extended from the side of the car so the wind would strike against it when the car was in moston.

The principle on which Dr. Walker proceeded was that air would strike the front of the shingle and be deflected into the car, while dust, cinders, etc., would fall to the ground. Simultaneously the forward motion would create a vacuum in the rear which would suck out the vitiated air of the car through the rear slats. The cold, fresh air introduced would sink toward the floor and the heated, the vitiated air would rise and pass out.

He had rags and refuse burned in the car until the atmosphere was reudered absolutely unbearable. The carwas then set in motion at the average rate of speed, 15 to 18 miles an hour, and Dr. Walker reports that within two minutes and 30 seconds the air within was absolutely fresh and pure. It is estimated that during the time the car was in motion 300 cubic feet of air a minute came into the opening in the front and a similar amount was exhausted in the rear. The absence of a draft to which passengers would have been subjected was particularly noticed, as the progress of the fresh air to the bottom of the car was so gradual it could not be detected by a lighted taper.

NEGRO REALTY COMPANY.

Race Prejudice Instigates Formation of Organization in New York to Combat the Evil.

To combat race prejudice against negro tenants in white districts, the started an aggressive campaign in New York city. Negro real estate operators and investors organized the company recently with a capital stock of \$500,000. They have subscribed for \$100,000 and the remaining \$400,000 is offered to negro capitalists at \$19 a share

"The idea that perroes must be confined to certain localities can be done away with," says the prospectus. "So can the idea that it is not practical to put colored and white tenants together in the same house. Race prejudice is a luxury, and, like all other luxuries. it can be made very expensive. With a cash capital of \$500,000 the Afro-American Realty company can turi race prejudice into dollars and cents "

The company owns four five-story flats valued at \$125,000 and holds ten other flat houses under five-year leases. It has opened luxurious oraces in the Boreel building In the same building are the offices of many brokers, including the headquarters

of the board of real estate brokers All of the company's officers, directors aid clerks are negroes. The company appeals to the negro investors exclusively. The prospectus sava-

"Income property in this city, when properly managed, will pay from 15 to 25 per cent, on the dollar, with \$500,~ 900 in this manner invested even if we never resold any of our holdings at a profit."

SMALL REWARD REJECTED.

New York Car Conductor Beturns \$1,500 and Refuses Offer of Twenty-Five Cents.

Edwin E. Brophy, a conductor on the Sea Gate & Manhattan Beach line. Coney island, has returned to its owner a pouch containing \$1,500. The owner, at well-dressed woman, attempted to reward his honesty by offering him a quarter.

Shortly after the passengers had left Brophy's car at the Sea Gate terminal Brophy saw what he thought was an old tobacco pouch lying on the back platform. He gave it a kick into the street and

then, thinking that the thing might come in handy, picked it up and examined its contents. He found 15 neatly folded \$100 bills. Before the car started on the return

trip a smartly dressed woman boarded it, crying that she had lost ber money. When she described the pouch: and its contents, Brophy at once turned it over to her. Profuse in her thanks, she opened

a well-filled pocketbook and, picking out a quarter, offered it to Brophy. At Brophy's refusal to take it she became indignant and laid the coin on a seat as she left the car.

Cuts Off His Own Leg. Carlo Nervi, a young butcher of Genoa, Italy, having contracted a disease of the leg which baffled the dochars, became frightened at the appearrace of blood poisoning marks, locked himself in his room, and tying a handkerchief under his knee, with a sharp knife severed the lower part of his limb, taking care to stop the flow of blood from the arteries. A surgeon. who was summoned, found that the operation had been well performed. and the young man is rapidly recov-

Welcome Music Kansas has over 18,000 pianos, mostly playing harvest time music.

LOOT PREHISTORIC TOWNS

Archaeologists Are Up in Arms Because Relic Hunters Take Away Valuable Scientific Material.

Archaeologists are much perturbed by the persistent footing of the prehistoric towns of Arizona by reite hunters, and they have been stirred up to urge their preservation by inglalative action for the benefit of students of ethnology. Valle dies la the rules find relice. which they dispose of, and so distribute articles of great value in throwing light on the prehistoric inhabitants beyond the reach of ethnologists.

Among the groups which the archaeologists wish to preserve are saveral between Flagstaff and Black Fails, in the Little Colorado River valley. These consist of a cutadel and buildings evidently devoted to a number of different purposes. The structures, as a rule, are small, with low walls, the largest not being more than three stories high. The stones fit closely together, and show signs of having been dressed into shape. Apparently the rooms of the lower stories are entered from the roof and never from lateral doors. When windows were present they were mere lookouts, or small rectaingular openings, which would admit scanty light. The roofs apparently, were flat

The most impressive of the masses of aborizinal manner in this region is about five miles due west of Flagstaff. The ruin stands above the plate and isvisible for many miles. From a distance perched on a low red sandstone mesa. the top of which is 15 feet above the plate, it resembles an old castle. At its highest point this ruin was evidently three stories high, or at least had three rooms, one above the other. The walls. are fine examples of primitive masonry. due care having been taken to bind the corners and otherwise tie the walls to-

BOULANGER'S HORSE DEAD.

Equine Prances to Music and Expires on Spot Where He Mearly Upset France.

A column of troops marched past the Alsace column in the Place de la Concords in Paris the other morning with drums beating and fifes playing. A broken-de wn old black horse draw-

ing a cart heaped up with vegetables. heard the music and saw the soldiers The real of the rail to ball as report the biazing sun was Mme. Lecocq. while had been to the Paris market to huy supplies for her grocery store At the sound of the drums and the

sight of the red-legged soldiers in the Piace de la Concorde the old borse came to life. He pranced and trotted to the head of the marching column. nearly shaking Mme Lecouq off the

Half way across the square the horse stopped; his knees gave way and he foli dead. Mme Lervicq was thrown to the ground. The soldiers marched around the wreck and laughed.

17 years ago, almost to a day this same black borse nearly upset the government of France On that day he pranced Ethrough the Place de la Concorde carrying on his back den Boulanger, then the idol of the masses, who came within an are of being another Napoleon. They called Boulanger Title man on h irieback "

The man died an exited suicide in Brisen's The beree bred-on to home hie oblivion until it died on the scene of its great troumph

NOVEL LINES OF INSURANCE

New York Underwriter Proposes to Have Policies Issued Providing Against Sail Weather.

Insurance enterprise is branching our in novel bearings. One broker of New York city who has placed much surplus fire insurance with Linyda. London, is sounding the proprietors of the beach resorts to that vicinity in regard to Sunday weather (mantance. He proposes to have issued by Lloyda. a policy providing a specified indemnity for loss of receipts due to weather so had that it will keep the crowds away and thus lessen profits. There will be about ten more Sundays during the present summer resort season, and those interested in the business are said to always look to the latter

end of the summer for their prefits. Another unusual line for which several prominent companies have made offers is the incurance of the wagons and horses of retail butchers and grocers. The terms offered are, 2% per cent a year on all risks, the minimum to be \$4.0 and the amount of insurance to be paid at the end of 20 days after loss by their if the properry has not been recovered and returned to the owner. The barses and wagens will be insured only while in actual service in the delivery of goods. There are about 6,000 retail just here and grovers in the city, and Charles Thorne, editor of the Retail Grocers' Advocate, says they have list within 18 months more than 300 horses and wagons of an average value of \$250

Long Business Trip. George A. Hull, a former resident of

Orange, N. J., where he was a promineat tomber merchant, has returned home after a lityear business trip to the interior of Africa and Australia. For the years letters were frequently remelved from him in Orange, but after that time up word came until threemontus ago, when a letter was redeixed saying that he would probably be home some day. He was not exgented to return so soon, and when beappounded himself to the members of his family they were much surprised. His wife and six children are alive and there are several grandchildren. Fig. is now 68 years old and to pur-

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS