

Meadow Brook

MARY J. HOLMES

CHAPTER XVII.—(Continued.)

On awaking next morning her resolution was partially shaken, and she might perhaps have been given up entirely, if in looking from her window, she had not seen a slight white mark within her room, which she could not see from the door. The demon jealousy, by whose aid she could do almost anything. The governess had arisen early, as was her usual custom, and gone forth into the garden, where she came unexpectedly upon Mr. Delafield, who, after expressing his pleasure at meeting her, very quietly drew her arm within his own, and then walked with her several times through the garden, casting often admiring glances toward the drooping figure at his side.

Ada went forth into the garden to meet them, nodding coldly to Rosa, and bestowing her sweetest smile upon her guardian, who playfully kissed her forehead—a liberty he would not dare to have taken with Rosa, who, thinking that of course she was not wanted, made an effort to withdraw her arm. Mr. Delafield's arm would not be so easily brushed aside, and he pressed it closely to his side, at the same time giving her a look which bade her stay.

"Why don't you ask Miss Lee about your Boston friends?" said Mr. Delafield, when they had taken a few turns in silence.

She tossed her head scornfully, and replied, "I don't think I had any acquaintances in common with Miss Lee; unless, indeed, it were her old aunt," and with a little hateful laugh she turned across Mr. Delafield, and asked, "How is she? Richard, you would like to know."

I was provoked at her manner, but I answered civilly that her aunt was well, adding, as one would naturally do, "Her heart, Langley, I suppose you know, is dead."

The news was unexpected, and coming as it did, it produced upon her a singular effect, blanching her cheek to a marble whiteness, while her lips trembled spasmodically. Mr. Delafield was startled, and stopping short, demanded of her what was the matter.

"Oh, nothing much," she answered, recovering her composure, and pressing her hand upon her side, "nothing more than a headache, which is gone now. I have felt it often lately," and her face looked as unruined and innocent as if she really thought it was the truth she had uttered.

Breakfast being over, I started for my room, accidentally dropping upon the stairs a handkerchief which had been given me by Anna, and which had her name, "Anna Lee," marked in the corner. In honor of Anna's return, there was no school that day, and as the teacher had advanced the heat in my chamber grew oppressive, I went with my book to the sitting room and took a seat by an open window, where I soon became so absorbed in reading as not to observe Mrs. Lansing and Ada, who came out upon the piazza and sat down quite near me, but still in such a position that neither of us could see the other. After a time they were joined by Mr. Delafield. I resumed my book and forgot my neighbors entirely, until my attention was roused by the sound of my own name. It was Mrs. Lansing who spoke, and she asked, "What kind of folks are those relatives of Miss Lee?"

"Oh, about so so," answered Ada, and Mrs. Lansing continued, "And she was then at school, I believe?"

"At school?" repeated Ada, apparently in surprise. "Mercy, no! Why, she was a grown-up woman, as much as twenty-two or twenty-three years of age. There, I fancied it would be Mrs. Lansing, who the reader will remember, had, at my first introduction, taken me to be twenty-five. I thought she must be more than eighteen, didn't you, Richard?"

"Eighteen?" repeated Ada. "It isn't possible she calls herself eighteen. She dare not do it in my presence. Why, she had been a teacher, I don't know how long, and, besides that, 'twas said that she had once been engaged to a Dr. Clayton, who for some reason fitted her, and was then a married man as much as thirty years old. Eighteen, indeed! I'd like to hear her say so."

I was confounded, but supposing she had mistaken me for Anna, my first impulse was to go out and tell her so, but fearing lest she should think I had intentionally listened, my second thought was to go away where I could hear nothing further, and then, when Mrs. Lansing questioned me, as I felt sure she would, I fancied it would be an easy matter to exonerate myself from the falsehood Ada had put upon me. I had reached the hall, and was half way up the stairs, when Mr. Delafield, who had arisen and was walking back and forth on the piazza, espied me, and called me back.

There was a troubled look on his face, and fixing his piercing black eyes upon me as if he would read my inmost thoughts, he said, with a voice bitter-sweet in the tones of his voice, "on all occasions, spoke the truth; but if what Ada has said is true, I am mistaken; though why you—and his hand involuntarily clenched, as if he would smother the woman should stoop to a falsehood, to seek to deny her age, be she a hundred or less, is a secret which heaven knows, perhaps, but I do not."

I felt my face flush with indignation, and turning toward Ada, who, not having expected a word like this, was very pale, I said, "It is not necessary, Miss Montrose, for me to repeat what you have asserted concerning me. If I accidentally overheard it, and I think Mr. Delafield for giving me an opportunity to exonerate myself from the charge you are pleased to bring against me."

"Been listening," muttered Mrs. Lansing.

"Silence, Angeline. Go on, Rosa," interrupted Mr. Delafield, in a voice which both obeyed, she resummg her needlework, while I continued, "I had taken my seat by the window ere you and Miss Montrose came out here, and not thinking it necessary to leave, I remained without, however, hearing a word of your conversation until I caught the sound of my name. Then, indeed, my senses were sharpened, and I heard Miss Montrose's statements, which I am sure she would never have made were she not laboring under a mistake."

Here Ada, who was not in the least prepared for the occasion, began to stammer out something about "letting the matter drop—she did not wish to harm me," and had said what she did say, involuntarily, without ever dreaming of making trouble. She didn't see why Richard wished to make it such a serious matter, for she was sure she didn't care whether I were forty or eighteen."

"But I care," he said, grasping my arm still tighter, "I care because justice done. I had supposed Miss Lee to be frank, ingenious and truthful; and if what you assert is true she is the re-

filled her with confusion, and she remained silent until Mrs. Lansing came to her aid by saying, "I do not think Ada meant to do wrong; she probably mistook you for her sister, hence the blunder."

This gave Ada courage, and crossing over to me, she took my hand, begging my forgiveness and saying "she had been mistaken—she certainly did not mean to do me so great a wrong, and she would forget it and try to look upon her as my friend, for such she would henceforth be."

During the progress of my story Ada had alternately turned red and white, particularly at the points where I told of my meeting with Mr. Delafield, and the observation of Mr. Delafield, and suspecting more than Ada thought he did, he half seriously, half playfully asked her "why she had evinced so much feeling whenever Mr. Langley's name was mentioned?"

Instantly the color left her face, which was a livid hue, and her hand went up to her side as if the cause of her agitation were there, while with a half-stifled moan, she said, "Oh, my dear friend, what she meant, and Ada, in answering her, managed to dwell so long upon 'the horrid pain, which she feared would become chronic,' that Mr. Delafield could not possibly suspect an answer to his question. Still, I think he was not satisfied, and when I saw the mischievous look in his eye, as he told her 'she must certainly be blighted,' I fancied that he, too, understood her as I did."

That afternoon, when I again assembled before us—at least this time, I found only one woman, who indicated as much, and she held to the handkerchief which I had dropped and had not missed.

Glancing at the name, Mrs. Lansing said she had observed a similar mark upon several of her garments, and rather wondered at it."

This was true, for Anna had dealt generously with me, giving me many of her clothes, some of which bore her full name, while others which I had occasionally visited; one was Anna, a young lady of twenty-two or twenty-three; the other was Rosa, a school girl of fourteen or fifteen. The oldest of these two I have every reason to believe was before us—at least this time, I found only one woman, who indicated as much, and she held to the handkerchief which I had dropped and had not missed.

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PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

BIBLICAL PROOF OF MEN BEFORE ADAM.

That Adam was not the first man is evidenced by science, history and scripture. On Cain's expulsion from Eden his great fear was that he should be put to death for the murder of his brother. If there were no men on earth, who could slay him? The country Nod, whither he migrated, was uninhabited. In Cain's exile he was accompanied by a wife. She could not be his sister, for Adam had no daughters till after the birth of Seth. Nor could she be Seth's daughter, for Cain was married before Seth was born. Before the birth of his firstborn, Enoch, Cain began building a city. Who helped him to build if there were no other men on earth?

But there were several races of men existing at that particular time on the earth. In Gen. xxi, 1-4, we have five races mentioned. The Nephilim were one of these. They were remarkable for their great stature—"giants." They existed before and after the flood, a proof that the deluge was of limited extent. A branch of this race was the Rephaim. Og, king of Bashan, and Goliath of Gath were Nephilites. A peculiarity of the Rephaim was that they had six fingers on each hand and six toes on each foot. The Gihonim are also mentioned in Gen. vi, 4. We also read of the Ben Elohims—"sons of Elohim." The Elohimim are subsequently mentioned in several passages. They were in the garden of Eden before Adam was formed. There they had charge of the "tree of knowledge," and, judging from subsequent uses of the word, they exercised judicial functions. "And the Lord God formed Adam of the dust of the ground." (Gen. ii, 7.) The word translated "dust" is *apher*. *Apher* cannot possibly mean comminuted particles of earth, because Adam was not made of such particles. The primary meaning of *apher* is the metal lead. Natural objects and colors have been used in all ages as designations of men. We ourselves speak of the copper colored race. Similarly a variety of species of men was designated as the "lead-colored race," or *Apherites*. To the *Apherites* Adam belonged. "And God said: Let us make Adam into our image," a proof of his modification or evolution.

We find in the different orders of animal life mentioned by Moses an ascending series which culminates in Adam's formation. This is in thorough harmony with geological and biological facts. The ascending series of Genesis is arranged under seven distinct appellations. They are: 1. Sheritz; 2. Oph; 3. Tannim; 4. Behemah; 5. Remes; 6. Kayeth; 7. Adam. The English translation, following precedent, runs counter to science and to Moses by rendering Kayeth by "beasts." Two instances will suffice to show the absurdity of such a translation. "Adam called his wife's name Eve." The Hebrew for Eve is *Kavvah*, which is but another form of *Kayeth*. Thus, to follow the English translation, we should render it, "And Adam called his wife's name—beast." Second, *Kayeth* is applied to God to express his continued or eternal existence. How wrong, then, to translate the word by "beasts." *Kayeth* were men of an inferior race to Adam. The *Kayeth* are associated with the *Adamites* in the food in the rule and moral government of the world.

YOUNG MEN IN THE LAW.

By Marcus Savanah, Judge of Superior Court, Chicago.

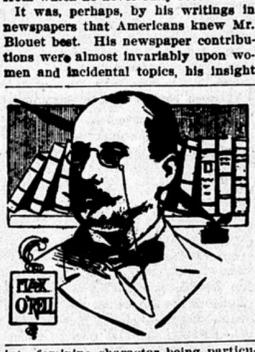
The profession of the law in every part of the country is more crowded than any other of the learned callings. However, this has always been the case, and the opportunities for the able lawyer are to-day quite as good, if not better, than ever. Law has always been the nearest gateway for political position, and, until recent years, for social distinction. So much was that the case that De Toqueville, writing nearly seventy-five years ago, and contending that an aristocracy was necessary to the welfare of even popular government, agreed that the United States was no exception to the rule, for there, he said, the bar took the place of that balanced, conservative body which in other countries existed by virtue of heredity. How much of that situation remains true to-day is a matter for question, but the seeker after a life calling will see every page of his country's history attested with the names of great lawyers. So, if ambition for public influence and station be the searcher's motor, the law is the best suited for him. He needs for capital at the start only a month's rent and a copy of the statutes.

The successful lawyer must have an excess baggage case of expression and an indefinable adaptability for throwing one's self wholly into the concerns of another. But, most of all, he must in these latter days possess business ability. The most successful lawyer is he who is of greatest assistance to the business man. The reign of eloquence is passing, if not altogether gone. Juries yawn before

DEATH OF MAX O'RELL.

Noted French Journalist and Author Who Passed Away in Paris.

Paul Blouet (Max O'Rell), the noted French journalist and author, died in Paris recently after an illness which extended over several months. While in New York about a year ago he submitted to an operation for appendicitis, from which he never fully recovered. It was, perhaps, the Americans knew Mr. Blouet best. His newspaper contributions were almost invariably upon women and incidental topics, his insight



into feminine character being particularly keen.

He was the author of a number of books, the best known of which to American readers are probably "Jonathan and His Continent" and "A Frenchman in America." His works were first published in French and his English translations were done by his wife.

Born in Brittany, of French parents, March 2, 1848, Paul Blouet was educated in Paris and became a cavalry officer in 1870. He fought with great valor in the Franco-Prussian war, and was made a prisoner at Sedan. During the period of the Commune he was severely wounded and subsequently retired. Then he went to London as correspondent to the French papers.

At the time of his death he was lead editorial writer on the Paris *Figaro*.

FOUND THE MISSING LINK.

Boston Traveler Claims to Have Discovered Darwin's Ape Man.

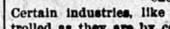
Charles J. Frewen of Boston, an extensive traveler, is an ardent believer in the theory of Darwin. Recent investigations on his part in Africa have

fery oratory, and the upper courts now reverse cases because of it. Time was when the boy at school who declaimed loudest, "At midnight in his guarded tent," was then and there dedicated by his hearers, because of that fact, to the service of the blind goddess. In these days he would better know double entry bookkeeping. There is still room at the top, but it is a weary climb, and the struggling crowd about the base grows larger every year. There are ten years of waiting for a practice before the most promising neophyte.

BIG TRUSTS BENEFICIAL.

By W. R. Merriam, Ex-Director of the Census.

I cannot help coming to the conclusion that the concentration in a few hands of so large a number of the industrial concerns throughout the country must have an effect like ballast on a ship—to steady the situation; that the evolution which has gone on so constantly during the last half dozen years, by which all sorts of productive institutions have been welded, has resulted in placing the management of these large concerns in the hands of men of the highest experience and of great financial strength.



Certain industries, like the iron and steel industry, controlled as they are by comparatively few men owning the raw material and the transportation facilities, and finally producing the manufactured article, must be in a better situation to restrict the output and adjust supply to demand with less of loss than could possibly be expected were their constituent companies resolved into original ownership, with consequent competition and cost of administration.

In other words, it is not a fact that the iron and steel industry, that the sugar industry, that the combinations producing various articles of necessity will be enabled by their financial strength as well as by their able management to adjust the affairs of their corporations to changing conditions and thus put off, or at least greatly mitigate, the era of depression which has been so common in our country?

INCREASE OF INEBRIETY AMONG WOMEN.

No greater problem faces people than how to arrest the alarming increase of inebriety among women. England stands in the unenviable position of being almost the only nation that has a drunken womanhood. It was in order to meet this great evil that the farm colony at Duxhurst was started, nearly eight years ago. It consists of a village, built on the slopes of the hills of Surrey. Far up the road is the manor house, which has been opened as a sanitarium for ladies. The most important feature of the scheme is the arrangement for the recognition of the individual among the patients. Each little cottage contains from seven to ten inhabitants, and a nurse sister who superintends the small family. The cottages are simply furnished with just such utensils as every self-respecting laborer ought to have at home—clean, dainty and pretty—and the women take immense pride in what they call "our little homes." The occupation that is given to them is almost entirely out of doors, for we have realized that we are combating an evil which is not only moral but which is physical also, and that therefore it is absolutely necessary to give them an antidote for the poison which has destroyed their lives. Nothing better can be found than wholesome work among the flower beds, in the vegetable garden, and in the forcing houses; and the way in which the women who have come to us utter wrecks are built up, the manner in which they regain their health, proves the theory.

The women are the wives of artisans who earn small wages; women who perhaps have not been taken before a magistrate, but whose homes are desolate enough through drink; servants who have lost their characters and consequently their situation; young women who, on account of hard work and late hours in shops and other places of business, have begun to drink, and are ruining their lives at the outset.

All these come to us voluntarily, stay a year, and put themselves of their own free will under restraint; and the letters we get from husbands and brothers, fathers, mothers and sisters are heartrending. In one year we refused 3,000 cases, and since we opened we have been obliged to deny over 10,000 women admittance for want of room. It is, however, cheering to know that our medical man gives it as his experience that 65 per cent of our cases are standing well to-day.

SUMMER RECREATION OF THOSE WHO ARE COMPELLED TO STAY AT HOME.

SUMMER travel, the sojourn by mountain or seaside, the happy month amid the homely loveliness of the farm—these are not within the reach of us all, but never before were so many of the best pleasures of the season attainable by the stay-at-homes. The trolley has brought even dwellers in the city within cheap and ready reach of flowers, fields and woods. The untechnical yet scientific books of nature study issued in such abundance during the last few years suggest many and various ways of making the most of all that these contain. The camera renders possible delightful new forms of observation and record.

The summer need not be dull nor the suburb narrow nor the parks uninteresting to the girl who is noting in her journal the arrival and succession of the wild flowers, perhaps illustrating the pages with drawings, photographs or pressed flowers. The boy who studies the birds through his mother's opera-glass, or hunts them to their nests and shyest hiding-places with camera in hand, need not miss the thrill of the hunter in forest wilds. The exploring adventurer, after careful book study and discreet experiments upon the cat, is able to regale an appreciative family with the edible mushrooms of the vicinity, enjoys a greater reward than a mere savory addition to the bill of fare.

Then, too, there is the delight of establishing a wild-flower garden in the corner of a yard; of starting and maintaining an aquarium recruited from neighboring ponds; of seeking and photographing the finest views in the region round about, or the noblest trees, or the most beautiful old houses.

One young woman, a fine pedestrian, who has some skill in drawing, during last summer made a most interesting floral map of the neighborhood, showing roads, woods, meadow-land, streams, and the different vegetation of each district.

Summer brings with it such a wealth of beauty, interest and charm that none can miss it all except those who do so willfully. We cannot all have all of it; yet for all who will seek and see, and study and sympathize, there is treasure enough to rejoice in on every hand.—Youth's Companion.

convinced him that men originally sprang from what is now known as the ape. He is registered at the Windsor and is on his way to the Philippines to study the natives of that archipelago and the conditions under which they live. He says:

"I have just come from Africa, where I studied all types of human beings. Some of the negroes there are very akin to the ape. They dwell in the Congo forests of central Africa in the western section. These ape-like people do not seem to dwell in organized communities, but hang about the edges of the forest. They speak a sort of dialect that is of the most crude form. Some of them are not really black, but have a skin of dirty yellowish-brown hue. Their bodies were covered over with yellow down. Their intellect is not developed and their morals are on a parallel with those of the lower animals.

"Human instincts are prominent, of course, as they are human, but their stage of development is so low that they border on the edge of the brute world. It seems, however, that as time advanced that these primitive people have intermingled with superior tribes and, where intellectual advancement has been attained, the characteristics of these apellike people will crop out a following generations.

"Whether or not this section of Africa is the cradle of the human race I am not prepared to say. Certain it is, however, that these primitive people are the nearest to the ape of any on earth."—Denver News.

Clover at Repartee.

"Cholly is so clever at repartee!" exclaimed Clarence.

"Isn't he?" said Reginald. "What's his latest?"

"A great, howdid you do to him. You are the biggest fool in this State," and Cholly answered with a grin, "I don't agree with you!"—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

Betting may be an argument of fools, but unfortunately they have other arguments.

FIGHTING FOREST FIRES.

Injuring the Prolonged Drought Thousands of Men Fight the Flames.

The copious and widespread rains which have recently prevailed over a large section of the Eastern and Northern States did much to extinguish the forest fires which had already destroyed millions of dollars' worth of property, and which promised to continue the work of destruction, despite every effort on the part of thousands of men to control the flames. The absence of the usual spring rains and the prolonged drought, extending over a period of more than fifty days, had rendered the forests peculiarly susceptible to fire. In the "slashes" from which marketable timber had been cut and much refuse left; in the section where high winds or previous fires had left open; in the swamps, with their great accumulation of vegetable matter, usually moist, but rendered dry as tinder by the drought, sparks from passing locomotives or neglected fires left by hunters and campers found much flammable material possible of extinguishment. From the dead timber and the dried-up swamps flames communicated to the living forest. Never in the history of the eastern and northern forests has there been such destruction. In a score of places in the Adirondacks fires broke out and thousands of acres were burned over, hotels and camps in some instances were consumed. In these fires not only the timber is burned, but the very soil itself, consisting of the accumulated vegetable matter of centuries, was consumed to the rocks, leaving vast tracts of barren, hopeless territory which must forever remain a desert.

In Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Long Island, New Brunswick and elsewhere the fires raged. At one time there was an almost continuous chain of fires from one side of Maine to the other. The loss is beyond computation. It will amount into the millions of dollars. The losers are individuals who have lost property ranging from a few hundred dollars to hundreds of thousands; great lumber and paper manufacturing corporations; club men and millionaires who own great tracts for pleasure purposes, and even the State itself which possesses extensive reserves.

During the parched period many thousands of men have been employed in an effort to extinguish the flames or at least hold them in check. The method of warfare against the devouring element varied according to circumstances and location. Where water was available it was used by means of fire engines and hand-pumped sprayers. In places where water was borrowed from neighboring towns, the forest fire was held in check by hundreds of felled trees along a wide stretch in front of the flames, created as earth a clearing as possible, threw up the great with pick axes and shovels and the fire encroached on the clearing. It was held in check with evergreen branches and by throwing dirt upon it. In the more open territories, where villages and farm buildings were threatened the plow was resorted to and rows of furrows turned up in the face of the advancing fire.

The work is a difficult and unpleasant one, owing to the heat and smoke, but the men received liberal wages and in many instances were on duty every minute for weeks except during the time necessary for meals and eating. Only a small proportion of these fire fighters could be supplied by the sparsely settled localities in which the fires raged, but thousands were sent in to the work by the railroads, accompanied by competent foremen.

COLD HOLDS BACK CROPS.

Unseasonable Weather Proving a Serious Injurious in Many Sections.

The crop report issued by the weather bureau says the week ending June 15 was abnormally cool in nearly all districts east of the Mississippi river. The normal temperatures from the 10th to the 15th throughout the central valleys and Southern States being the lowest of record for the second decade of June, and heavy frosts were of general occurrence in the upper Mississippi valley. The frost was as far south as Tennessee. Under these conditions the growth of vegetation has been slow, but with a very general absence of rain or light showers in the central valleys much needed cultivation was made very promising. Crops have long continued and disastrous drought in New England and the northern portion of the middle Atlantic States has been wholly relieved, being succeeded in some sections by food conditions, and the widespread frost in the Southern States is largely relieved. Generally favorable conditions prevailed on the Pacific coast.

While planting, replanting and cultivation of corn in the central valleys has been vigorously pushed, considerable planting remains unstarted, with minimal temperatures. Corn is unusually late and has made very slow growth under the low temperatures of the past week. In these middle and south Atlantic States the crop is much in need of cultivation and in the Southern States is largely laid by.

Spring wheat is in generally thrifty condition, but needs rain in portions of the Dakotas. Over the southern portion of the spring wheat region the condition of the crop is very promising. Cattle have made favorable advancement in the lower Missouri and upper Mississippi valleys, but need rain in the Dakotas. In Michigan the crop is backward and uneven, and while an improvement is indicated in the Ohio valley a light yield is promised in Indiana and Pennsylvania.

Cotton continues very backward, having made slow growth under abnormally low temperatures. All reports respecting tobacco indicate that this crop has made favorable progress. Except in a slight section in the Ohio valley and middle Atlantic States, where a light yield of hay is indicated, the general outlook for this crop continues promising.

Winter wheat harvest is in progress as far north as the southern portions of Kansas, Missouri, Illinois, Indiana and Virginia. While an improvement in the condition of this crop is indicated in northern Illinois, Ohio and over the northern portion of the middle Atlantic States, it has suffered deterioration over a large part of the winter wheat belt as a result of insects and increasing rust. In California the crop is maturing rapidly and harvest is in progress, with heavy yields. In Oregon and Washington winter wheat is heading short, but with good heads in Oregon.

Interesting News Items.

An 8-year-old girl runs a restaurant in Denver.

A Berlin woman bequeathed her property to a cat.

A Bangor, Me., man, who is said to be otherwise sane, has an American flag tattooed on his cheek.

Rev. H. W. McKim has resigned the presidency of Pennsylvania college at Gettysburg and the board of directors has named a committee of seven to fill the vacancy.

The federal grand jury at St. Louis returned indictments against John P. Dolan, Thomas E. Barrett, Police Officer Frank Garrett and John Barbaglia in connection with the naturalization fraud case.