THE WOMAN RICE PLANTER

HOUSE TRAINING, MISSION WORK AND FOREST FIRES.

Things Found to Do on a Plantation Great Conduct of Alcyone A Mission Society of Ten Alarm in the Village Caused by Burning Pine Woods.

BROOKES, Jan. 15. This morning I began to put Alcyone in the road cart. It is quite time to begin with her. She has been driven about with the harness but never put in any kind of vehicle. I led while the shafts were put into place, and though she jumped and fretted a little she submitted quietly. I led her round to the front door. Bonaparte is renewing the steps. I daubed and danced a little and led by. Then I got in, and for one or two she looked as though she would break everything to pieces. She thought better of it and went off. Again at the avenue gate she made a rebellious moment, but only one. She controlled herself and I don't know if she can possibly understand yet the warning, "Take care you don't get your oats," but certainly every time I speak to her in that warning tone she steadies herself and goes on.

Soon after leaving the gate we met a hired buggy whose top rocked violently from side to side and I thought she would refuse to pass it, but she was quieted as soon as Jim walked beside her. When we got home after a drive of four miles without a single real fright I was amazed. I never saw a young horse behave so well.

My road cart is very old and lumbering with heavy shafts, and whenever we went over a root or rough place in the road you could see how trying it was for her. She would squat and then jump, but only for a second. When we first went to trot to my dismay I found she was a pacer.

I remember now seeing her pace when she was a tiny colt, but I had forgotten it. I want her to drive with Marietta, but if she paces they will be no match at all, for Marietta throws her legs out beautifully. Many people say Alcyone is the finer filly of the two, she is so well put up for a saddle horse. Mr. B. says he wants to buy her.

This morning Dallas came to buy one of my young heifers. He wants Augusta, which is my special pride, and if he agrees to my price I will have to let her go. I have so much trouble to have improved stock and then have to sell them because I need the money.

Jan. 12. Went to Casa Blanca to-day, driving the little wagon to get the turnips while I went in the buckboard. Not when he brought Equinox and the heifers up last week asked me to give away the turnips as the shad fishers were coming and they would steal all the peas and that would make trouble.

There is too lovely for words. How one who has the money and wants a home can hesitate to give $10,000 I do not see. When it is sold it will be my heart but either this place or that must go. This place (Cherokee) has twenty acres and the house is in perfect order. Besides it has an ever flowing artesian well 180 feet deep which rises water above the roof when a pipe is put on, a reducer, the man who dug the well called it. There is a fine live oak of about fifty acres. I wonder that it should have been a lot to have two such beautiful places. Altogether, if I only had a small fifty a income I would not envy the king on his throne.

Jan. 16. In spite of a gale of wind I drove Alcyone in the buckboard eight miles without any mishap. After a little coaxing of she evidently found it as comfortable than the road cart. As soon as she was taken out, rewarded and petted down I had Manetta put in. I can now say she is thoroughly broken to single harness now and as soon as the harness comes back from Gregory where it has gone to be mended I will put her in the harness.

Jan. 27. A letter in the mail to-day takes me away for a while. The colts have been driven every other day regularly and I have done as well as possible; a rest of ten days will not hurt them.

Very busy making a fruit cake this afternoon for the auxiliary is to meet here tomorrow and I must leave immediately after lunch to take the train. I am also making a delicious chocolate pudding for the lunch and writing directions for things to be done while I am away.

Jan. 28. A very successful, pleasant meeting of the auxiliary. We have only five working members, but they are so wonderful in their eagerness to give of their time for the spread of the Gospel that all the earth that I have to hold them back rather than urge them on. We have been able to redeem all our pledges and are now to work for an Easter offering to be sent to a mountain mission in Virginia.

Met punctually at noon and about forty rain came up. Some of the women came miles on their bicycles, others in open buggies, so that I did not leave until the storm was over and had to leave at 2.15 to catch the train at Gregory at 4.10, as there is a delay which makes a delay of about two minutes. I scarcely hoped to catch it.

Rain all the way, but my buggy was very efficient, and I did not lose my surprise and delight, I reached Aiken ten minutes before the train, a great relief as I know of no one to whom I could entrust the horse to be left a week on the A. C. L., however, we did not reach Carrollton until dark and as it was still raining and rain for Aiken left at 5 I determined to remain in the village room for the night. So I have comfortable chairs and an open fire. I have read four magazines from cover to cover and have now to dinner. I find human nature interesting and amusing that I have decided to sleep as long as I have strength to watch, such as I have been. I would like to write them down, but I would take too long and I want to get some breakfast. My first experience of a station hotel.

Had coffee, toast and grapefruit and vastly refreshed and quite forgive my journey.

Feb. 2. Got back from Aiken yesterday ten days, stopped in Augusta on my way from the train, to get arms and pay Bonaparte's wages. This delayed me and the very cold drive, an eager and a strong wind in my face all the way, I took cold.

The evening was very pleasant, a crackling fire of big live oak logs and dry twigs rejoiced my heart. Don and the cats seemed delighted to see me, and Coonie, the visiting cat, ran out to meet me at the gate when he heard my voice, just as Don did. That is most unusual for a cat, especially a cat who is only making a visit while his own mistress is away from home.

Chloe had a delicious dinner for me: a nice soup followed by broiled shad, then wild duck and vegetables, nothing bought, all from my own land.

Poor, dear Chloe has a terribly swollen face and has been suffering ever since I left home. I am trying to persuade her to have the teeth out, but in vain.

Feb. 9, Ash Wednesday. It was drizzling when the time came for going to church, so I did not go. Later it cleared and I had Marietta put in double harness with her mother and drove down the road. She went beautifully and put Ruth to all she could do to keep up with her long trot.

Feb. 10. Ran out to the gate with my letters at 10 o'clock, but the mail man had passed, so I had Alcyone put in the buckboard with her mother and drove out to Peaceville to catch the mail. Alcyone went beautifully. I had to whip Romola to make her keep up.

They are not nearly so pretty a pair to my thinking as Marietta and Ruth, but many people prefer them. They are both dark chestnut and very short coupled, while the others are red bay with black mane and tail, very long and full; they are longer coupled and have slender legs like a deer.

These two are exactly alike, and when the colt fills out they will make a beautiful pair. They are my favorites.

It is very trying to feel uncertain of the strength of the harness as I do. I always have to make Jim examine it well each time he puts it on; it is old and requires constant watching and repair. It is almost criminal to drive young horses with weak harness, but I have to do it or not drive them at all.

Feb. 16. A beautiful morning. Ran out to the gate with a letter. When I got a bundle of mail and opening it I saw a telegram I sank down on the ground in fright and sitting there read the message. Sorrow for those I love, and it is too late for me to reach them in time for the funeral.

While I was debating what to do a boy came up with a note from Miss Penelope "Terrific fire burning around Peaceville. Miss Pandora and Miss Ermine were nearly burned out. Miss E. worked like a trojan to save it. Better look out for your premises."

I ordered Bonaparte to take Adam, Nan and a wagon with hoes and rakes and drive out to the village and give all the help he could, and protect my yard if possible. As soon as I had given these orders I drove out myself to take a telegram to the mail.

I found Miss Pandora and Miss Ermine looking as though they had been through a great illness. The fire threatened for two days and a night, and they had fought it all that time, but it was then put out. While I was in the village the windchanged and the fire appeared in another direction. I had Jim take Ruth and Marietta out and tie them in my yard, so that he could go and help put out the new fire. I took a young pine sapling and helped beat it out.

It is awful to hear the roar of fire through the pine woods and know how hopeless it would be if it once crossed the line and rolled around the rambling, elongated village. The negro men and women who happened to be near behaved very well and worked with a will, and I will certainly reward them generously. I stayed until the fire seemed finally out and by burning a space to meet the oncoming flames I trust the danger is past. Those who are accustomed to wood fires and there are some men in the village who have had experience and directed the work, now think it is safe.

I sent a telegram to ask if I was needed, and if an answer comes I will go; if no answer comes I will know they do not need me. It would be difficult for me to go just now as I am expecting some sportsmen as paying guests, and must be at home. I am as nervous as though I were going to execution. The very small portion of rice made is to be whipped out by hand, and I hope will turn out more than it looks. PATIENCE PENNINGTON.

SHOPPED, SENT THINGS BACK.

This Young Woman Didn't Escape Detection by the Department Store.

A young woman who had the shopping habit used to go downtown and order things from department stores where her father had charge accounts. As a rule when the goods were delivered at the house she merely opened the packages, looked the things over and then sent them back. To be sure there were some things that she kept, but not many.

Others in her family remonstrated with her, saying: "You oughtn't to do that. It isn't fair to the storekeepers. You waste their time and their money too having them send their delivery wagons up this way when you have not the least intention of keeping half the stuff you order."

To which she was accustomed to reply: "That's all right. They have to send their wagons out anyway, and it isn't any particular trouble to them to deliver things here. And besides I keep a really large percentage of what I order; more, in fact, than other women I know." And her relatives always wound up by assuring her that the stores would get even with her.

It came to pass, too. One day when she was out with some friends at one of the stores she made a selection of some rather valuable goods, probably more for show than for any other reason, and having in mind to return them later. Then she told the girl: "Charge those to Account No."

The girl sent down to see if that would be all right and then returned to the shopper with this message: "There isn't any such account. It has been closed."

The shopper got very angry and told the girl that was absurd. Then she told her to ask if a mistake had not been made and if the account really were closed to discover what the reason was. The girl made further investigation and then reported: "It was too small and there were too many returns, so the office decided it wasn't worth while running. Besides it wasn't paid regularly."

The shopper, almost purple with anger, had to recourse but to leave the place. The friends she had with her sympathized, of course, but their amusement was thinly veiled.

There are not a few persons in the city who have had that sort of experience recently. The stores watch their accounts more closely than they did and if they see that the charge system isn't profitable, but really a loss on account of time wated in deliveries, they cut from the list the customer concerned. They haven't any particular desire to send out goods to be inspected and returned so often that they get into the second hand class.

A great deal closer tab is kept on costs in the department stores anyway than used to be the case. The strength of the competition has made it imperative to cut prices down to a pretty fine margin. The result is that all the elements that go to affect profit have to be inspected closely.

The stores know that one great expense is in the delivery service, and when one customer often returns goods without any apparently valid reason for doing so the store's interest demands a curtailment of that privilege.

POEMS WORTH READING.

The Night and the Storm

A ballad of night and of terror, a ballad of wind and rain.
From the east leaped forth the darkness and swallowed up the main.
It hid the tree and the river, the house and the level field;
It covered the stars in heaven and forced the moon to yield.
From the north the wind came sweeping, the lightning followed fast.
The earth lay mute with terror before the mighty blast.
It sprang at the forest monarchs who had reigned for many a year,
Broken they lay and shattered, with the hillside for a bier.
From the black clouds whirling madly the angry rain leaped down.
The rill became a torrent and spread throughout the town.
The black lakes moaned and trembled and vainly tried to flee
The pleasant gardens man had made he never more shall see.
But the sun arose at morning, the rivers sought their bed
And men came forth and wrought again and covered up their dead.
Only the great trees lying on the bare earth crushed and prone
Told of the fearful revel of the crowned night on her throne.

NINETTE M. LOWATER.

Deceptive.

Of dumbbells he has many sets
And baseball balls he has galore
He looks upon his foils as pets.
Of boxing gloves he has a score
He keeps his Kehoe clubs at hand
And footballs he has always had
He's happy with his golf kits and
His tennis rackets make him glad

That he is very big and strong
I have no doubt that you surmise.
But I am forced to say you're wrong
He has no time for exercise
He's thin and weak and very pale
The whole day in his store he stays
Where he has sporting goods for sale
And lost a hundred pounds he weighs!

NATHAN M. LEVY.

The Preacher at Nugget Gulch.

When we heard a heavenly herder was a comin' for to murder all our sins an' vile transgressions an' to light the gospel lamp
We resolved to storm his castle, give him such a lively rassle he'd be mighty glad to vamose mucho pronto from the camp.
All determined we would reach him out a dish that shore would teach him that we didn't feel no hankerin' to feed upon the Word.
That the camp he'd not his eye on wasn't licked for a clean, an' was quite a way outside the jurisdiction of the Lord.
We had no desire to hurt him, nor endeavor to convert him to our sinful way o' thinkin', or our wild, rebellious acts.
For to make him a freeholder, handy with the old six shooter, nor to turn his pious thoughts to playin' cards instead o' tracts.
But to show him by our actions that there wasn't no attractions for a mush o' mountain angels hangin' to the altar rail.
An' to make it so disgustin' for a man that was a critter in his powers o' persuasion that he'd hit the back-trail.
It amazed us to discover when we backed the parson over he was six foot in his stocks an' was mounted like a bull.
But we never thought o' stirrups, rather set our selves to thinkin' when we'd shear so big a critter we would get a lot o' wool.
An' when he announced a meetin' in the public hall the seating o' the same aggregated made quite to commodate the gang.
That had come to start a rotate, disturb the sacred quietude the holy Sabbath lends to the Methodist shebang.
Opened with the explanation he was there to preach salvation and to force the stubborn minded fer to listen to his plea.
An' he packed a pair o' yelpers as a evangelistic helpers an' he slammed 'em on the table in a quite impressive way.
An' he hoped we'd all be within to omit the usual skillin' that was often incidental which he started on a ramp.
Hot he'd pop the first of sinner, send him down below for dinner, that'd make a bream a' blossom out the burnin' Gospel lamp.
* * * * * *
I am in a pained position in a manner the admission that he had the drop upon us an' he had it good an' hard.
An among the congregation there was shown no inclination near from text to benediction for to tromp his leadin' card.
Every feller here I'd speakin' with a face that any deacon would a visited if he'd seen it was from vigilousness so clear.
An we left the sanctuary meek as if twas customary for to wishing at the altar every Sunday in the year.

TAMPA HARTON ADAMS.

Tokens

What see ye for a sign
Tell me, my masters all.
Now that the days decline
Now that the red leaves fall?

Lavish linden gold,
Arras of maple tree
And the Tyrian purple fold
Of the aster upon the lea!

Courier milkweed down
The silvery gossamer skein
And the glistening vermeil brown
Of the ripe haws after rain!

Are these the tokens, these
Weft and leaf and bloom,
Of the marvellous magineies
That shall burst from the vernal loom?

Yea, somehow through them all
Heeding well, we may see
The beauty and the thrall
Of the wonder that shall be

When the winter's chrysalis
Shall part like a riven thing
And out of the white abyss
Shall blossom the living spring!

CLINTON SCOLLARD.

The Composite Statesman.

From the Washington Star.

When I visit California
I discourse of golden glow,
And I say some words in Spanish
Of the good old long ago.

When I tarry in New England
I will do the best I can
To show that my upbringing
Was intensely Puritan.

In Maryland I'm boasting
Of old English stock the best.
I'm French in Louisiana
And a Swede in the Northwest.

Though my fund of native language
May at times seem incomplete,
In my innermost ideas
I have Esperanto beat.

Why.

From the Denver Republican.

Why don't we hear from Africa, and of its jungle life
Is the continent of darkness off the map?
Why can't we hear some more how the frightened dik-diks roar
When the flying dum dum bullets strike her stay?
Why don't we find each magazine filled to the very brim
With pictures and with stories of the wild,
Telling how the bongo whines when the cheese-like full moon shines,
And the hartebeeste whimpers like a child?
Why don't we hear of tsetse flies, whose bite is certain death?
Isn't anybody stalking the *giraffe*?
Why don't we get a view of an antelope or two
And hyenas that are learning how to laugh?
But not an echo is stirring in the land where once we found
All the thrills that one could wish to read about
Hush, make not the slightest sound, let no foot fall shake the ground,
It is resting. Africa is tired out.

Family Health.

Brother's in a hospital
Hosted up and lame.
Some one used him for a mat
In a football game.

Mother's also quite smashed up
Joining in the rush.
Got some fractures and the like
In a bargain crush.

Sister has a broken leg,
Quite a common hurt.
Got it walking in the street
In a hobble skirt.

Father has a broken skull
From a little mix.
Got a brick upon his head
Talking politics.

McLANDBURGH WILSON.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Bryan O'Lynn, a cheerful optimist in frieze, has engaged the attention of a considerable number of friends. Some have recalled a verse or two, others more. It seems to be wholly an act of memory, for no one cites any printed authority, accordingly the versions vary. There is no more agreement as to the origin of the ballad. B. Burr writes: These are the only Bryan O'Lynn verses I know, and they hark back forty-five years.

J. F. B.: As a result of my association with the emerald Hibernians who were scattered over the New England farms in the early '60s I am able to contribute one verse. G. N. H.: Of the text of the old Irish ballad of Bryan O'Lynn, other than those quoted I recall two stanzas that I knew as a boy, and if they will help out I shall be pleased. Poverty Flat writes: From 1850 to 1874 nearly every negro minstrel troupe that came to Louisville sang "Bryan O'Lynn." I give you the song as I remember it, but fear there are several errors. Thanks are extended to the foregoing and for contributions of verses to H. D. S., A. M. W., James Williams and F. P. N. By combination of the various offerings it seems possible to present a standard version, subject to correction when the original source is brought to light.

BRYAN O'LYNN

Bryan O'Lynn was a Scotchman born,
His beard it was long and his hair was unshorn,
His temples were out and his eyes they were in,
Such a beautiful creature was Bryan O'Lynn.

Bryan O'Lynn had no breeches to wear,
He got him a sheepskin to make him a pair,
The skinny side out and the woolly side in,
"They'll be pleasant and cool," says Bryan O'Lynn.

Bryan O'Lynn had no coat to put on,
So he bought him a goat skin to make him one,
I'll plant the horns under my chin,
They will answer for pistols," says Bryan O'Lynn.

Bryan O'Lynn had no shirt to his back,
So he went to a neighbor's and bought him a sack,
He cut holes for his arms, one to put his head in,
"They'll think it's a ruffle," says Bryan O'Lynn.

Bryan O'Lynn had no watch for to wear,
So he got him a turnip and scooped it out fair,
I'll put a cricket under the skin,
So they will think it's ticking," says Bryan O'Lynn.

Bryan O'Lynn went to bring his wife home,
He had but one horse all skin and bone,
I'll put her before as neat as a pin,
And her mither behind her," says Bryan O'Lynn.

Bryan O'Lynn, his wife and his mither,
They all got in the wain I tell ye hither,
The weather it froze and the shafts they sat in,
Sure there's ground at the bottom," says Bryan O'Lynn.

Bryan O'Lynn, his wife and his mither,
They all got in the wain I tell ye hither,
The weather it froze and the shafts they sat in,
Sure there's ground at the bottom," says Bryan O'Lynn.

During the last four months I have noticed numerous inquiries by E. P. Scott, T. J. Lyons and others relative to a book of Indian warfare relating to the early white settlement of the Eastern United States. Mr. Livingood mentioned that he saw the book in 1901. But that it was now out of print. In looking over my library I think I have found the book he has reference to. It is called Border Life. My edition is the second edition of the work and is in good condition, even to the illustrations, the title page reads: Mirror of Olden Time Border Life, embracing a history of the discovery of America, of the landing of our forefathers at Plymouth and of their most remarkable engagements with the Indians in New England from their first landing in 1620 until the final subjugation of the natives in 1679. Also history of Virginia, embracing its first settlement, the progress of civilization and the establishment of civil government, and a narrative of the long continued and bloody struggle between the white settlers and Indians in northwestern Virginia, Kentucky, &c., including accounts of battles from the beginning to the decisive blow by Gen. Wayne and the peace. Also history of the early settlement of Pennsylvania, Penn's treaty with the Indians and the subsequent warfare which marked the efforts to settle the interior with devastation, blood and suffering, the final establishment of peace. An personal narrative of adventures and escapes, of strange and thrilling adventures, personal prowess, &c., exploits of frontier men, the remarkable achievements and incidents in their career, with numerous miscellaneous sketches of daring deeds, romantic and simple, &c. The title page also states that this second edition was compiled from authentic sources by J. Fritts of Chambersburg, Pa. From the press of Benjn. Reynolds, Jr., Gen. Abingdon, Va., N. S. Miles, publisher, Cincinnati, Ohio. The contents relate to the early history of New England, Virginia, Kentucky, Pennsylvania, New York. There are also personal narratives of Col. John Smith, John McCullough, Richard Hard, Lewis Wetzel, Simon Girty and Mr. Salling. The latter tells about his adventures while living peaceably with the Indians in the far and middle West from 1832 to 1836, the buffalo hunts, &c. He was the famous Indian painter and was a distant relative of the present Senator Sterling Cullom of Williamsburg, Pa. Then also are given the daring and hazardous adventures of Capt. Samuel Brady, the Whetzel family, Col. Daniel Boone, Simon Kenton, Gen. Benjamin Logan, Major Johnston, John and Sallas Ward, Calvin and Kenton Ward, Baker and Kenton, Capt. William Hubbell, Alexander McConnel, Robert and Samuel McAfee, Bryant and Hogan, Mrs. Woods, Davis Caffree and Jerome, Francis Downing, Col. Thomas Marshall, Capt. James Ward, the Widow Scraggs, John Merrill, William Kendall, Gen. Wayne and Capt. Wells. There are also full accounts of the Black Hawk War, Wyoming, Pa., massacre, capture by the Indians of Frances Slocum at Wilkesbarre, Pa., known as the lost sister of the Valley of Wyoming and who was disowned by her relatives sixty years afterward (1838), living at Wabash, Ind., as the queen of the Miami Indians, murder of Miss Morgan, &c., Adam Poe and his fight with an Indian chief. There are full page illustrations of Daniel Boone, Col. George Washington, defeat of Gen. Braddock, squaws ducking Col. Smith and plucking him bald, Brandt, Bloody Ben, shooting two Indians through the head at once, Indian Dick-Jan shot arrow and many others. OWEN P. KEENEY.

In 1867 I crossed the Western Ocean on the packet ship American Congress, and like all boys there were nearly 500 passengers learned a few sketches of sailors' chanties in the six weeks passage. I have heard many hailed by your other correspondents.

BANGO

The bully boat is coming,
Don't you hear her paddles rolling?
Bango, Bango, Hay!
She is rolling she is rolling,
She is on a starboard bowline
Bango, Bango, Hay.

EARLY IN THE MORNING

Now, my boys, to home we are near
The Lizard light is burning clear
The Lizard light is burning clear
So early in the morning

Hurrah and up she rises
Hurrah and up she rises
Early in the morning

Now, my boys, we are at Gravesend,
We are nearly at our journey's end,
We are nearly at our journey's end
So early in the morning

Now, my boys, we are in the docks,
The pretty girls come out in flocks,
The pretty girls come out in flocks
So early in the morning

SHENANDOAH

Shenandoah, I long to see you!
Hurrah, you rolling river!
Shenandoah, I long to see you!
Hurrah! we'll sail away on the wide Missouri!

JAMES WILLIAMS.

Kindly advise me which of the following sentences is correct: "New York outranks Chicago," or "New York ranks Chicago," meaning in population. I. M. H.

In this instance there can be no doubt that outrank is to be preferred. There is a usage, however, in which rank has the sense of outrank and under proper conditions is preferable. This is in the military diction. In England and the United States, where soldiers and sailors are assembled, the senior officer present would be described as the ranking officer. In this country the verb is used in this sense through all its moods and tenses, but that full usage has not extended in the British army and navy. In the American army a captain is ranked by a Major and a General ranks a Colonel. There appears no warrant to extend this use beyond the military services.

Some one has called to my attention a communication which appeared in your paper about September 10 to 15 in regard to the Flora Macdonald silver. The communication is signed by F. A. G., Dallas, Pa., under date of September 10. And quotes a letter from A. F. D., El Paso, Tex., August 17. I would like very much to get into communication with your correspondent. F. A. G.: As I can give considerable information in regard to the Flora Macdonald silver, I have written a history of Flora Macdonald in America which goes into this very matter. In this connection let me say that although my ancestors fought under the standard of Prince Charles Edward Stewart at the battle of Culloden and although they were strong adherents of his cause I cannot subscribe to the suggestion of your correspondent that the silver in question was given to Flora Macdonald by Prince Charles, as a token of his gratitude. In my opinion he was too selfish and ungrateful to have done any such thing. From the best information I can obtain this silver was given to her by some friends and admirers while she was a prisoner in London. A. W. McLEAN.

In your answer regarding the expression Black Hand in THE SUN of October 9 you say: After serving this end under Spanish colonial conditions the device fell temporarily into disuse. Later it was revived by the police in this city, the term Mafia not having yet been invented." &c. A little retrospection would have shown you that the word Mafia has been in use in this country to designate blackmailing activities of criminal Italians for at least the last thirty years. Such a term as Mafia was used in New Orleans for years preceding the assassination of Chief of Police Dave Hennessy in 1890. Another term applicable to the doings and methods of the Black Hand or Mafia used in New Orleans is and was Camorra. ROBERT E. KELLY.

SCHOOL FOR CARD PLAYERS.

Auction Bridge. J. L. says: In your answer to H. W. E. it would seem that you leave an insufficient bid as good, whereas it seems that all A and B should lose is the right to inflict a penalty. When A goes two no trumps, Y doubles and B redoubles, Z bids three diamonds to pull his partner out of the redouble. A passes and then B, his partner, calls attention to the insufficiency of the bid of three diamonds. The bet is that A by passing has forfeited the right to a penalty, under Law 52, but the fact remains that a bid of three diamonds cannot supersede a bid of two no trumps, there being nothing in the laws to justify it. Under the circumstances Z's bid is simply void and A's bid of two no trumps stands.

This would be trying to make two wrongs equal a right. Z made an error in not bidding high enough. A accepted the error by passing Z's bid. Now if we go back and call Z's bid void and let A's bid stand there is no penalty lying against A, who has accepted three diamonds. As B is A's partner B must suffer for A's mistake, and it would seem that it is not in B's power to put A back to two no trumps, doubled by Y and redoubled by B, after A himself, who made the bid, has accepted three in diamonds as a better bid.

J. T. T. says: The new laws of auction bridge just out say that there shall not be any consultation between partners as to the enforcement of penalties. See Law 92. A bets that if the adversaries of the declarer revoke the declarer and his partner, otherwise known as dummy, may consult as to whether they should take tricks or points. B bets the declarer must decide that without consulting dummy, as declarer and dummy are clearly partners within the meaning of the law.

This point was submitted to the card committee at the Whist Club, and they have decided that they would follow the old whist rule, that partners may consult as to the method of inflicting the revoke penalty.

C. M. M. says: Z bids two spades, A bids two clubs and Y bids one heart. Y says "insufficient." Can his partner, B, insist on Y's bidding two hearts, or is the remark of Y unauthorized? The bet is that Y's remark is really the same as a bid out of turn, as he has no right to prompt his partner or to stop him from acting upon a bid which lays the bidder liable to a penalty.

There is no penalty, except that the partner, Z, cannot pull Y out of it. The law says that when an insufficient bid is made it shall be considered to be raised until it is sufficient, if that be possible. There is no penalty in the laws against Y for remarking that the next bid is not enough to overcall, and if the remark is made before the partner can accept it it seems as if it should be corrected on demand of the player whose business it is to protect himself. This is one of the details which future editions of the laws will have to provide for more carefully.

S. J. L. says: Some time ago it was said in THE SUN that the matter of dummy's calling attention to a trick before his partner had played to it had been referred to the committee on laws for their revision.

The case submitted was this: A leads the ace of clubs. Dummy has a club, but trumps the trick, no one noticing the error, apparently. A led again after taking in the club trick, where upon dummy says: "That was our trick." The question was as to whether laws in which specimens that it refers only to the adversaries of the declaration could be held as preventing dummy from making any reference to the play which should call his partner's attention to an error on which a penalty could be demanded. In this case a lead out of turn.

The decision of the card committee is that dummy has a perfect right to call the declarer's attention to the fact that a trick has been erroneously taken by the other side. If it happens that other consequences flow from that remark dummy is not responsible for them, provided the remark itself is legal. Should dummy say: "That is a lead out of turn because we took the trick," the declarer could not exact any penalty. As it is the declarer can take the first trick as dummy trumped it and can call the second card led by A an exposed card, as it is a lead out of turn.

Mrs. H. says: Is it true that in auction as in bridge a sale heart is better than a no trumper? Yes.

C. B. N. says: A trick has just been turned and quitted when A announces that he could have followed suit. As no lead has been made for the next trick A thinks he is in time to correct the revoke.

If his partner asked him if he had none of the suit led and A did not reply in the negative turning and quitting the trick does not establish the revoke. But if A's partner neglected to ask him or if A replied in the negative it is too late to correct the revoke. There is probably no habit in bridge that players expectants beginners should cultivate so carefully as asking the partner even if they have already asked on a previous trick or if they know it is impossible for him to have the suit.

H. N. J. says: Is there any new rule about royal spades or counting honors?

When played, which is seldom now, they are worth ten a trick and honors are multiples of ten. Either dealer or dummy may declare them and at any stage of the score. Among the better class of players it is the rule to call seven tricks a book for the dealer, so that if the other side get six there is no trick score.

J. T. S. says: Z is the dealer and is 18 up. Nothing having been said about not playing spades at certain scores, he makes it spades holding eight of them. The make is not doubled and the others throw up their cards. As dummy turns out to have three aces the hand was a grand slam for the dealer if played. Can he insist on playing it?

No. The rule that spades shall not be played unless the dealer's score is 24 up or better, or unless the adversaries double, is now incorporated in the standard laws of the game and is as binding as the revoke penalty.

P. T. I. says: The dealer Z makes it spades. Without waiting for his partner to ask him B sliding on the dealer's right doubles. Dummy then speaks up and says: "It was not dummy that made it spades, your double is out of order and we will not let it stand." B, who doubled out of turn, insists that it shall stand as Y was not the player to object to it.

B is right. It was the province of the spade declarer to decide whether or not the double should stand, but his partner's error prevents him from exercising his right.

O. P. P. wants to know the best make for dummy on these cards at the score of love all: H. A K J 9 C. 8 7 6 D. K 10 8 2 S. 9 8.

With a player that does not pass busts this is a treason no trumper. Both the red suits and trust your partner for the black. Otherwise it is a heart, which cannot well lose the game and is sure of the honors.

J. C. McK. says: Is there any penalty for failing to make the odd trick after doubling a royal spade?

There is no penalty for failure to make the odd after doubling anything, except by agreement. There is no such rule about ordinary spades. It is simply a gambling expedient.

G. D. C. says: Dummy goes to trumps and A proceeds to run off five diamond tricks. His partner had three diamonds and five clubs to the A Q J, three small hearts and two spades, queen right. What should he discard? Dummy has the king and one club and two aces.

All depends on the system of discarding the pair believed in. If third hand discards from weakness he will have to let go two clubs to reverse, and that will not leave him enough to win the game. If he discards two hearts it is a guess, if he lets go the spade eight it looks high enough to be an invitation. With the strength discard one club would be enough, and the hand still goes game if the clubs fall.

Casino. J. R. A. says: When A and B both make bulldo B bets that the first bulldo made must be the first taken in and that A cannot touch B's until A's is taken in.

Wrong. A player who has the card to fit it may take in anything on the table.

Poker. J. H. says: A has only four cards after the draw. B and C have five. Can A show for the pot?

No. His hand is foul.

T. F. says: A opens and three men come in. Then A says he has made a mistake. C has no openers but says he will play for the pot while A bets each man takes his money out and starts over.

A loses what he has put up and withdraws, the others playing for the pot just as if legitimately opened.

S. T. says: A opens a jackpot for a dollar. B comes in, C, who has no checks, puts a $10 bill in the pot to represent his dollar. A draws and bets. C, out of turn, says: "I call that." Then B says: "Five," and after a pause passes. C says nothing further, and after waiting a spell A shows his hand, which is good. Then C says he did not call.

As C once said he called and did not ask for his change, and as he did not say he would not call after B had asked for time, it must be inferred that C intended to call and would have taken the pot had he held the better hand.

F. G. M. says: A opens a pot and B comes in. After the draw A says he must have made a mistake either in his hand or in his discard, as he has no openers. B has three sevens. What becomes of the pot?

B takes it, whether A had openers or not. Had A followed the rule and put his discard under the chips in the pot he could have known what he had originally.

Pinochle. W. A. B. says: Three hand auction. A holds these sixteen cards, spades trumps: A 10 K Q J 9. D. A K Q J. A K Q of hearts and clubs. What are the melds worth and how counted?

Start with 80 kings, then 40 trumps, 20 and 20, and then 60 queens, 100 aces, 150 trumps, pinochle 40 and dix 10, total 520. One marriage must be lost to save the 60 queens.

J. P. B. says: Can a king or queen of trumps be melded twice if there is a new king or queen drawn to it?

No.

The Boy Aviators Series

By Captain Wilbur Lawton

Six tersely told, timely and technically correct Airship Stories for Boys. Good wholesome books for healthy young Americans.

Illustrated **Price 50c. per Volume, Postpaid**

For Sale Wherever Books Are Sold.

HURST & CO., Publishers, NEW YORK

A VAST PAGEANT OF EMPIRE

PLANS FOR THE CROWNING OF KING GEORGE NEXT JUNE.

All the Overseas Dominions of Britain to Take Part. The Industries and Peoples of the Empire to Be Shown. Great Crowd of Visitors Expected.

LONDON, Oct. 12. It is probable that London will scarcely be able to accommodate all the visitors who will crowd into this city next summer, for there has been arranged a round of festivities in connection with the coronation of King George and Queen Mary that will draw people from all the ends of the earth.

Although nothing official regarding the exact date of the coronation has been announced it is generally accepted that it will take place in the week commencing June 18, probably on Wednesday, June 21. Already the arrangements are well in hand. It is to be made a vast pageant of empire in which all the overseas dominions will take part.

Each will be represented by a contingent of troops, and the procession which will accompany their Majesties from Buckingham Palace to Westminster and the forces that guard the line of route will be thoroughly typical of the might and strength of the empire.

The word has gone forth that nothing must be wanting to make the event worthy of the empire. Socially the last fortnight in June and the early days of July will be a period of unexampled gayety.

First and foremost will be the Festival of Empire at the Crystal Palace, in which no fewer than 20,000 persons drawn from all parts of the empire and from all ranks of society will take part. The pageant which will be seen at the Crystal Palace will be almost as brilliant a spectacle as the coronation itself.

Then there will be the great Imperial Exhibition at the White City. Every country in the empire will be represented. There will be a hundred buildings devoted to an exhibition of their arts and industries and the home life of their people. There are committees engaged now in distant lands selecting inhabitants typical of the various races.

In addition to gold miners, backwoodsmen and other pioneers of the empire there will be aborigines from Australia, Maoris from New Zealand, Red Indians from the Far West, the semi-civilized tribes from the Fiji Islands, colored people from the Matabele and Bechuanaland, Eskimos from the frozen north and Chinamen from the Malay Peninsula. The homes and habits of these people with their work will be shown.

The United Kingdom too will take its part. The resources and industries of England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales will be in evidence. In some of the many buildings there will be replicas of noble British mansions, while the grounds will contain representations of some of the beauty spots of the United Kingdom.

Earl's Court is also to reopen its doors with an attraction which is to make London open its eyes with wonder. About this time also there will be the Horse Show at Olympia. Beginning with the Ascot races on June 14, there will be an uninterrupted round of festivities in and around London lasting for many weeks.

Record crowds of visitors are expected. Already scores of rooms have been engaged at the big hotels and hundreds of passages have been booked on the great steamship lines from all parts of the world. The invasion of Americans, which is growing in volume year by year, will exceed anything yet seen, says a manager of one of the leading shipping lines. The manager of one of the chief tourist agencies says: "London will next year be the capital, not of the British Empire only, but of the world. From the universal inquiries we are receiving I am convinced that there will be such a crowd as even London has never seen before."

Although London was never so well supplied with hotels as at present, extensive alterations are being made in a number of these establishments to meet the demand for accommodation. One big hotel in the Strand has just added two floors to its already lofty height, while many of the smaller hotels are hastening to absorb as much of the property in their neighborhood as they can.

The route of the coronation procession has not yet been decided upon, but nevertheless wholesale bookings of seats to view it are being made. It has already been arranged to erect a great stand on a piece of unoccupied land in the Strand capable of accommodating and catering for no fewer than 10,000 persons and other big schemes of a like kind are in contemplation.

The people who are booking seats thus early are not all residents of this country. From all quarters of the globe inquiries are arriving asking for the best positions. Before the end of the year it is probable that 100,000 places will have been engaged. A director of a leading booking agency told a reporter:

"This morning we had a communication from Java requesting that a score of seats be reserved for coronation day for a party coming over from that island. "Another letter from Burma asks for the exact date of the coronation ceremony and what are the best seats obtainable.

"We have also got orders for seats from Calcutta and other towns in India. The greatest number of inquiries, however, come from Americans and it is probable that an unprecedented invasion of people from the United States will be seen here next June."

The coronation will bring to this country royal personages from the courts of Europe, although no reigning monarch ever attends a coronation. In the thousands of invitations which will be issued to less exalted guests the Mayors of all the principal cities of the empire will be included.

Tribute to Painter's Skill.

From the Chicago Daily News.

One of the still life paintings by Jan van Huysen in the museum at The Hague was recently injured, but it is believed that the perpetrator was neither vandal nor thief.

The picture represents a basket of fruit on which a number of insects have gathered. On a pale yellow apple, which is the centre piece in the cluster of fruit, is a large fly, painted so true to nature, so say the officials of the gallery, that the canvas was injured by some one who endeavored to shoo it and brought his cane or hand too close to the canvas. A tribute to the painter's genius, says the letter recording the fact, for which the work had to suffer.

Three Brothers on Same Ship in Navy

From the Chicago Tribune.

A special order from the Navy Department will permit three brothers, Fred A., James Le Roy and John Gerald Conrad of Oak Park, to serve together throughout their service in the navy. They are now on the battleship Michigan. Their mother, Mrs. Josie Joseph Humphrey, avenue, is returning from a visit to them at Hampton Roads.

INSTRUCTION.

Business Colleges.

For fifty years EASTMAN has been recognized by everybody, everywhere, as the best practical school in America. We educate and place in paying positions over 1,000 young people each year.

All Commercial Branches. Day and Night Sessions. Call or write for Catalogue.

Eastman School 122d St. and Lenox Ave.

PACKARD Means THOROUGH in everything pertaining to business education.

ALL COMMERCIAL BRANCHES. INDI