

Looking For a Lady.

By Taylor White.

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"Who is the girl?" asked Bradley. Elwood held out his hand for the album.

"Hanged if I know!" he answered as he glanced at the photograph. "That was off the last film roll I had. I snatched it on the train just as we were pulling out. Pretty little thing, isn't she?"

Bradley nodded. To him the pictured girl was more than pretty. She was beautiful. She leaned against the side of the door of the waiting room, evidently watching the passing of the train, and the unconsciousness of her pose was one of its charms.

She was dressed in something white, and her hat swung from her hand, the hair—Bradley was sure that it must be golden—fluffing softly about the perfect oval of the face. From the first glance Bradley had fallen in love, and it was irritating that Elwood could not remember which station it was.

"Surely you must know something about it," said Bradley impatiently. "Was it near town or some distance out?"

"Search me!" was the irritating reply. "It's one of a roll of a dozen films that I exposed along the line. After the film was cut up I could not tell which were which. I just took them to use up the film."

"I wish you'd let me have a print," said Bradley, trying to appear unconcerned and longing to throw a book at Elwood's grinning face. His anger fell when the other promptly ran a paper cutter under the edges of the print and handed it over to his friend.



THE GIRL OF THE PICTURE STOOD BEFORE HIM.

Bradley put it carefully into his pocket-book and sought to lead the conversation into other channels.

But that evening when he reached home he tucked the print into his looking glass and went to sleep to dream of the girl. His own vacation came in a few days, and he determined to spend the time in locating the station and through that the girl. The L. and V. had three sets of plans from which it built stations. These were of wood, brick or stone, according to the importance of the place. There were probably fifty or sixty stations along the line precisely like the one in the picture. Instead of buying a ticket to the fishing country, as he had at first intended, he purchased a mileage book and started out to find the station.

Just above the door in which the girl had been standing he noticed a peculiar knot in the boards, and, giving up only sufficient mileage to carry him on to the next wooded station, he made his way down the line. He rode on the same train until dusk prevented him from closely examining the stations and then left the train, to the great relief of the conductor, who had early in the day come to the conclusion that his passenger must be insane.

The second day's search was no more successful, and on the evening of the third day he had come to the end of the line without having located the station he sought.

He bought another mileage book and turned back over the road, and this time he found the place for which he sought. The station had been newly painted, and the knots had been covered up by the paint.

But he found that the station was only the first step. There still remained the girl. There were half a dozen places where summer boarders were taken, he learned from the station agent. He picked out one and made arrangements to have his trunk forwarded, and then he settled down to prosecute his inquiry.

"Seeing the train come in" was a popular occupation with the summer visitors, and Bradley did not let a single train escape him. He hung about the station all hours, but beyond getting very well acquainted with the station agent he made no progress. It was apparent that the girl he had sought had gone.

It was near the end of the second week that Bradley summoned up the courage to show the agent his photograph and ask information.

"A friend of mine, took it the other day from the train," he said. "I thought that perhaps she might like one if I could locate her."

"I remember her," said the agent. Bradley's heart gave a bound.

"She's gone out west somewhere," said the agent vaguely, and Bradley's elation was suddenly checked.

"I suppose that some one has her address," he suggested. "I might get it from them and mail her a copy."

The agent smiled.

"She wasn't sitting no one," he explained. "She just stopped off here a couple of days to see the lake. I think her ma came from here years ago, and she wanted to see it."

"What was her name?" Bradley reflected that perhaps she lived in a city where they had a directory.

"Molly something," said the agent. "I don't recollect that I know what her other name was."

"Perhaps the woman who kept the boarding house at which she stopped might know," suggested Bradley, but again his hopes were dashed with the answer that the girl had stopped at the hotel.

Bradley searched the register for two months back, but there was no hint there. The little hotel was run in easy going fashion, and the register was ornamental rather than useful.

At last he gave up in despair. He had run every clue to earth, and he knew no more than on the day of his arrival. His vacation had come to an end, and since it was useless to linger, he gave up the quest.

The town had never seemed as hot and dusty as it did on his arrival, and as he came at last to the apartment house in which he lived and recalled the hopes with which he had started out his depression reached the lowest point. He climbed the stairs. At the top of the last flight a girl came out of the rear flat, and in his surprise Bradley dropped his suitcase. The girl of the picture stood before him.

As he stood staring Mrs. Harrod came bustling out of her apartment.

"Did you have a nice time?" she asked as she greeted him.

"The homecoming was the best of all," he said, with a smile.

"It usually is," she agreed, unconscious of his hidden meaning. "I'm glad you're here. My niece, Molly Joslin, from California, is spending a month with me. She came the day after you left. You escaped two weeks of escort duty."

"There are two weeks left," he said, with a smile. "That will be plenty of time."

"That is not a very gracious speech," suggested Mrs. Harrod, with a laugh. Bradley blushed.

"I'm afraid it doesn't sound the way I mean it," he stammered. "I can't very well explain now."

But he made his explanation ten days later, when he showed Molly the photograph and told her his quest.

"And now that I have found you, may I keep you?" he asked.

"Findings keepings," suggested Molly demurely. "At least that is what we used to say when I was quite a little girl."

Cut Off With a Shilling.

"Here," said a lawyer, taking down a calf bound book, "is the will from which originated the famous phrase, 'Cut off with a shilling.'"

"It is the will of Stephen Godfrey. He died in Lambeth in 1793. Now, I'll read you the paragraph in Godfrey's will that gave the world the phrase. A nasty paragraph it is too:—

"Whereas, it was my misfortune to be made very uneasy by Elizabeth Godfrey, my wife, for many years, from our marriage, by her turbulent behavior, for she was not content with deprecating my admonitions, but she contrived every method to make me unhappy; she was so perverse in her nature that she would not be reclaimed, but seemed only to be born to be a plague to me. The strength of Sanson, the knowledge of Homer, the prodence of Augustus, the cunning of Pyrrhus, the patience of Job, the subtlety of Hannibal and the watchfulness of Homages could not have been sufficient to subdue her, for no skill or force in the world could make her good, and as we have lived separate and apart from each other eight years, and she having perverted her son to leave and totally abandon me—therefore I give her one shilling only."

Pardoned.

The former convict, proud and elated, was narrating his jail experiences to a lesson pal.

"Say, Pete," asked the pal, "how'd 'y' get out so soon? Any pull wd the big sticks?"

"Well, I presume 'y' might put it in dat kind of talk," replied Pete, the former convict, "but de main reason was me peritiveness. Ever since I left me home," he continued confidentially, "I've allus follered de advice o' me nudder ter be perlitte."

"Y' don't say!" rejoined the pal, surprised. "How'd dat git 'y' out two years early? Good behavior?"

"No, not ezactly," explained Pete. "It was dis way: De gov'nor was lookin' over de pen one day, and when he passed me in de corridor I stepped on his foot accidentally. Course I bowed very low an' says slowly, 'Tray, pardon me, gov'nor, an', he continued, inflating his chest and assuming a contented air, 'de gov'nor pardoned me.'"

"Oh!" said his pal in a terrible whisper.

And then the next vaudeville team was announced.—Harper's Weekly.

Not In His Line.

"Who discovered steam?" asked the man who is always looking for information.

"Don't know," answered the man who is abnormally chilly, "but I am going to bet it was not the janitor in your apartment house."—Washington Star.

Who Wouldn't?

Tom—Mary Prettymann says Jack Hanson went right up to her yesterday and kissed her.

Bess—Did you ever?

Tom—No, but I would if I got a chance.—Philadelphia Press.

Pretty Strong Proof.

"That's all a mistake about Blinkerton having political aspirations," "What makes you think so?"

"I saw him drinking a cocktail this morning."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Just Possible.

"A little learning is a dangerous thing," quoted the moralizer.

"Yes," rejoined the demoralizer, "and too much is more so."—Chicago News.

No Use.

"Did you bring your vaccination certificate, Jane?"

"No, ma'am; it didn't take."—Houston Post.

GAS PLANT OPERATION.

Lucien H. Tyng Compares Public and Private Ownership.

Lucien H. Tyng contributed to the August issue of Moody's Magazine a strong article on "Private versus Public Operation of Gas Companies," from which we take the following:

"Making money out of a gas plant is not like picking gold nuggets out of the street, and a franchise to run the gas business in a community is no gold mine. It may be developed into a source of great profit, but only in conjunction with capital and business ability, especially the latter, which if not employed in the particular gas business in question might be securing greater returns in some other field.

"There is no more logic in the belief that the surplus earnings of a successful gas company over a certain percentage on the investment should go to the municipality than that a whole sale grocer should refund to his customer all profits over 6 per cent, say, on the capitalization of his company. The success of the gas company comes from the use of proper judgment, energy and business methods in the use and risk of capital invested, just as in any other business.

"That often the gas business is apparently a natural monopoly in a given community does not disprove the foregoing reasoning. The gas companies that are making the most money today are not those that are taking advantage of their franchise rights to exact high rates. They are the ones who by their own effort in educating the people are so increasing the net capital consumption of gas as to make a lower rate a business possibility and by their intelligent attention to operating cost and investment of large amounts of new capital when needed are able to reduce the cost of making gas sufficiently to secure a greater total profit out of selling a large amount of gas at a low rate than was before received when rates were higher and business less.

"But it is only by the most aggressive and intelligent business methods that a gas company can hope to succeed under such conditions. The ability to handle the business in this way is something that a municipality can not buy at a salary. The opportunities in other lines of business are too great to those with the capacity that enables them to develop the highest earning power out of a gas company at a low margin of profit for the product."

PUBLIC BUSINESS NEGLECTED

No Private Enterprises Could Have Been So Badly Managed Without Collapse.

It is a stern but not a pleasant duty to call occasional attention to the way events combine to stultify the claims of the municipal ownership advocates that the public does its own business as well as or better than the individual does his.

Take three enterprises of present moment. No private individual or corporation constrained by a profit making purpose and upheld by the taxing power would make such crazy and corrupt contracts for a building as those of Pennsylvania made for the Harrisburg power. No private enterprise would have so little to show for six years of work on a simple engineering problem as the municipality has in the Manhattan bridge. No individual able to keep out of the bankruptcy courts and the insane asylum would have spent, as Father Kulechbocker has spent, \$7,000,000 for a hall of records, taken seven years to build it and then found that it would not hold his records.

The huge debt of the metropolis, its narrow borrowing power, the condition of its streets, docks and parks and the confusion of its tax system, all are explained and illuminated by these contemporary incidents—Editorial in New York Mail and Express.

There Was a Reason.

Some of the forms of graft practiced in certain Indiana cities which have gone into the municipal ownership business may be peculiar to those towns. In one of them, which owns and runs its waterworks system, as Rochester does, the city waterworks were insured for \$200,000. A contract water tank carried a \$20,000 insurance, though it could not be fired if a thousand incendiaries went to work at it. It happened that in that town one of the influential officials was agent for a fire insurance company which had "risks" on the water tank and other properties.—Rochester (N. Y.) Democrat and Chronicle.

Familiar Story From Portsmouth, C.

Portsmouth, O., was among the first to install its own electric light plant, which it operated until a street railway system was installed. At that time a contract was made with the street railway company by the terms of which it took charge of the lighting plant and furnished light to the city for a specified sum. This contract continued in force until about three years ago, when the practically worn out and out of date equipment was sold to the street railway company because the city was unwilling to expend the money necessary properly to re-equip the plant.

In Chehalis, Wash.

According to the mayor of Chehalis, Wash., "the city out of the plant, which was leased some time ago to a private party. That party now owns nearly all the machinery connected with the plant. The city at the time it operated the plant did not make a financial success for the reason that the city was at that time very small and in dishonest hands, so the story goes."

TREASURER'S NOTICE

TO THE TAX-PAYERS OF DARKE COUNTY FOR 1907 TAXES.

In pursuance of Law 1, DANIEL BURNS, Treasurer of Darke County, State of Ohio, hereby notifies the tax-payers thereof that the rates of taxation for the year 1907, are correctly stated in the following tables, showing the number of mills and fractions of mills levied on each dollar of taxable property in the several townships, school districts and corporations in said county:

STATE LEVIES.	COUNTY LEVIES.					
	COUNTY LEVIES.					
County Fund.....	1.455					
Judicial Fund.....	1.455					
Infirmary Fund.....	1.455					
Building Fund.....	1.455					
Children's Home Fund.....	1.455					
Bridge Fund.....	1.455					
Election Fund.....	1.455					
Soldiers' Relief Fund.....	1.455					
General Dutch Fund.....	1.455					
Total.....	10.530					

NAMES OF TOWNSHIPS, SCHOOL DISTRICTS AND CORPORATIONS.	Total State Fund.		Total County Fund.		School and School House Funds.		Township Fund.		City and Corporation Fund.		Total for All Purposes.	
	M	M	M	M	M	M	M	M	M	M	M	
Greenville City.....	1.215	4.055	0.9	1.1	13.7	30	1	14.4			2.1	
Greenville Township.....	1.215	4.055	4.5	4.5							9.0	
Greenville City School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Brown Township School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
German Township.....	1.215	4.055	4.5	4.5							9.0	
Harrison Township No. 1 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Washington Township School.....	1.215	4.055	4.5	4.5							9.0	
Palatine Village School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Palatine Corporation.....	1.215	4.055	4.5	4.5							9.0	
Washington Township.....	1.215	4.055	4.5	4.5							9.0	
Harrison Township.....	1.215	4.055	4.5	4.5							9.0	
Harrison No. 2 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 3 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 4 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 5 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 6 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 7 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 8 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 9 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 10 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 11 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 12 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 13 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 14 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 15 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 16 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 17 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 18 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 19 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 20 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 21 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 22 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 23 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 24 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 25 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 26 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 27 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 28 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 29 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 30 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 31 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 32 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 33 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 34 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 35 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 36 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 37 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 38 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 39 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 40 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 41 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 42 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 43 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 44 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 45 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 46 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 47 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 48 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 49 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 50 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 51 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 52 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 53 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 54 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 55 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 56 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 57 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 58 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 59 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 60 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 61 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 62 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5							7.8	
Harrison No. 63 Special School.....	1.215	4.055	3.3	4.5								