

AT THE LODGE GATE

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

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Barbara Toray had not the slightest intention of renting the lodge which marked the entrance to her Long Island estate. Yet, when Robert McWade stood before her, indifferently seeking to rent it as a studio she found herself relenting. He told her that he desired to sketch some of the surrounding landscape and the small unoccupied lodge, nestling so privately among the trees, had caught his eye. Barbara, knowing that the artistic temperament craves a beautiful setting, had not the heart to suggest that he content himself with one of the tenement cottages to be found in the village. The shed-like proportions of those dwellings would certainly irritate a sensitive nature.

So it happened that McWade and all his painting paraphernalia were installed in the lodge at Toray manor.

As Barbara became slightly acquainted with her tenant, she realized that the possibilities of the small edifice he was occupying had been sadly overlooked and she took it upon herself to make amends. She had a high bank of shrubbery placed so as to screen the veranda and make the English garden even more private. A wonderful old wistaria vine was taken from its ancient rooting just outside her own window, and made to shade an unvined summer-house in the lodge garden. Barbara felt that the fragrant pendulous blooms would delight the artist's eyes.

McWade asked permission to fresco the walls of the living-room which he used as a studio; and Barbara not only granted his request but had the sand-plaster walls tinted to harmonize. In the course of her visits to



Strolled Up the Path.

the lodge she learned that the artist lived quite alone and prepared all his own meals in the miniature kitchen. Despite all this and his seeming poverty he was apparently contented with life.

Not so with Barbara. She had become restless and bored with the constant whirl of social dinners, dances and the small talk attendant upon those affairs. She wished now that she had gone over to London with her father and mother. The Royal academy would soon open its doors—those wonderful old gates on Piccadilly would be swung open and all London and its guests would roll under the portals to see what new artists had been beckoned to take their places in the world of fame.

Even Peggy Arnott, Barbara's very dearest chum, was over there. Altogether, Barbara felt very discontented. Added to this, she had come home late the night before with one of her numerous admirers and as they passed the lodge gate she had heard a woman's voice singing.

McWade had been having one of his Bohemian suppers and a well modulated sense of enjoyment had issued from the lodge-studio. Barbara had dismissed her escort with a petulant good night and cried herself to sleep.

The next day she felt strangely apart from the things she wanted. She wondered vaguely who the girl was who had been singing for Robert McWade, and whether or not she was pretty, and whether or not he loved her.

She gazed out over the sloping lawn and down to the lodge. McWade was starting out for some sketching. She watched his big, slow-moving body swing across the field, his dog barking for sheer joy of living, at his side. Barbara surmised that the artist was whistling, though she could not hear him. She wondered again why he had never asked to paint her. She knew she was beautiful; society, artists and the newspapers had told her so. Even an unflattering mirror revealed to her a mass of lovely auburn hair and deep, shaded gray eyes. But—in spite of this and the fact that she had no less than three proposals the previous week, she felt very much unloved.

She recognized keenly her utter lack of really congenial companions; she knew that, with all her money, her servants and her hundreds of acquaintances she had never tasted the exquisite joy of living which, for in-

stance, Robert McWade knew. This man who cooked his own meals on a primitive gas stove and whose friends accepted that fare with a deep-rooted enjoyment, was happier than she. Before Barbara knew the artist she had been conscious of a pity for those strugglers who seemed to be living on nothing at all; now, she realized that they were compensated. They had everything worth while—she had nothing but money.

While she trotted over her small philosophies her portly, much-liveried butler brought her the morning mail. Barbara's eyes lit up. It was foreign mail—letters from her own. A long, chatty t'rawl from her mother and one from Peggy Arnott were among them.

As she read her chum's letter Barbara sat up suddenly, various emotions struggling in her animated face. She went back over a passage in Peggy's letter: "Barbara, darling, could you think of anything more startling than to be walking about the Royal academy and there, on the most prominent wall to see a portrait of Mr. and Mrs. Toray, your own father and mother? It is so splendid a piece of work that they almost speak to you. The artist is a Robert McWade, and it looks as if he occupied a high place among the A. R. A.'s."

Barbara did not wait to read further. She flew down through the lodge gate and over across the fields to where an artist and a dog were enjoying the morning sunlight.

"Why didn't you tell me that you had painted a portrait of my mother and father?" demanded Barbara, without preface.

McWade jumped to his feet. "I thought perhaps you knew," he said, fastening his eyes upon her flushed face.

"Well I didn't!" There was a hint of tears behind Barbara's indignant eyes. "I had a letter even today from mamma and she never so much as mentioned it. I think it is an unfair way to treat a girl!" She flashed a lightning glance at the artist and turned on her heel.

McWade did not follow her. Instead, he looked out over the hills at the brilliant color of the early sun and it seemed to foretell the harmony of a wonderful day. Presently McWade turned slowly back toward the lodge.

"Come Bob," he cried to the dog, which seemed to feel a new note of gladness in his master's voice: "the sooner we get our duties for the day done the sooner we can go to her."

That night as the early moon rose over a crest of fir trees the artist and his dog strolled up the path from the lodge toward Toray Manor. Barbara was a trifle pale as she stood in the doorway and met McWade's eyes. She tried vainly to cover the hurt of the afternoon with a cloak of dignity which sat strangely upon her child-like shoulders.

"Do you mind if we go outside?" she asked, suddenly feeling incapable of meeting his eyes.

"I was about to suggest this," he said, when they found themselves entering the summer house. McWade seated himself beside Barbara on the rustic bench and vagrant moonbeams wandered in upon them.

"Barbara," he said, with a suddenness that revealed a long concealed love, "many months ago in London I looked upon a medallion of a very beautiful girl. I loved the picture girl the moment I looked into her gray eyes and kept on loving her until I had to tell her father about it. It was he who had the picture of her. After that I sailed for America in search of the original whom I found to be a thousand times more wonderful than my dream of her." He paused. "And—I have taken my own way of wooing her."

In some way Barbara had discovered that a masculine shoulder was better to lean upon than a rustic post. "But papa and mamma may not consent," she was saying, as the arm of the man swept about her.

"I have their consent—in writing," said McWade.

And the dog pounded his tail on the floor of the summer house in joyful appreciation.

End of a Famous Church.

Belgrave chapel, adjoining Belgrave square, which is almost the last of the proprietary churches in London, is to be demolished, the duke of Westminster refusing to renew the lease which has now expired. Its correct title is St. George's church, and at one time it enjoyed a crowded and fashionable congregation, among whom were numbered the late duchess of Tek, mother of the queen and Princess Louise, duchess of Argyll. At the height of its popularity the congregation was so large that even the steps of the pulpit were occupied.

True Consideration.

Her husband was out walking with her for the first time since she had got her new hat satisfactorily trimmed, says a writer in *Scraps*. "Isn't it a perfect dream of a hat?" she remarked.

"I said," she repeated, after some moments of silence, "isn't this a dream of a hat?"

Still silence from the man. Then she ventured, reproachfully:

"Why don't you say something?"

"My dear," he answered, "you seemed to enjoy your dream so that I was afraid of waking you."

In Flydom.

First Aviator—How far is it from Dover to London?

Second Aviator—I think they call it two falls and a new steering gear.

Buenos Aires a Modern City



POLICE DEPARTMENT, BUENOS AIRES.

THE city of Buenos Aires, capital of the Argentine Republic, has an estimated population of 1,300,000 inhabitants. The rate of increase has been close to five per cent. from year to year, and promises to raise above this owing to circumstances that are naturally and artificially advantageous. This growth of the city is high as compared to other important cities of both Europe and America, surpassing even every city in the United States except Chicago. The reasons for this increase can be traced to three causes. The first is the steady stream of immigration which flows from other countries toward the River Plate; in 1907 329,127 individuals landed at the port; of these 209,113 were immigrants arriving for settlement within the country.

The nationality of these embryo citizens is of great interest: Italy and Spain send the largest proportion, but Russia, Syria, France, Australia, Germany, Great Britain and Portugal each send over 1,000; every country in Europe offers some contribution, all divisions of Africa and many of the Latin-American republics are represented, while North America, China and Japan and Africa help to swell the total. Not all of these immigrants become residents of Buenos Aires, some going further into the interior, and a measurable proportion returning to their overseas homes (of course this does not imply that the same individuals come and go, but immigration usually surpasses emigration by certain fairly accurate figures); the result, however, is that upward of 100,000 immigrants are added each year in the population.

The Birth Rate High.

The second cause is the high birth rate enjoyed by Buenos Aires, for several years this has been steadily maintained at close to 35 per 1,000. This is twice as high as that of Paris, half again as high as that of London, higher than that of New York, and surpassed by the birth rate of Nuremberg, Germany, only. The chief cause is the low death rate of the city in which respect it compares very favorably with all the cities of the civilized world, being lower than that of Paris and New York, and higher than that of London, Edinburgh, Berlin and Hamburg. The results in the reduction of the death rate are due unmistakably to the great progress made by the municipality of Buenos Aires in all details of improving the hygiene of the city.

Buenos Aires is both a municipality and the capital of the Argentine republic, and as such has an organization as a city as well as an intimate connection with the federal government. The latter association is maintained by means of an official called the intendente (municipal), who is appointed by the president (poder ejecutivo) of the republic, subject to the approval of the national senate, for a term of four years, and who receives a salary. He performs to a great degree the function of mayor in any North American city, and is to a large extent amenable to the rules of the deliberate council. Through him municipal matters are presented to the national assembly whenever necessary, and he likewise, as representative of the nation, is empowered, acting thus through the minister of the interior, to present to the municipality whatever business has originated in congress. Other manifestations of this dual character of the city are to be found in the direction of the police and fire departments, which are under the control of, and the expense of which are met by, the federal government. Certain factors of the educational system, and likewise the sanitary regulations of the city, carried out by means of a national department of hygiene and a municipal de-

partment of public service—the *Asno ancia Publica*—are partly national in character. These institutions will be examined later.

How the City is Governed.

The city, municipality itself, is divided into 20 parishes (*parroquias*), corresponding to the wards of a North American city. From these parishes, on basis of population, representatives are chosen by ballot of the citizens to form a body called the *Concejo Deliberante*, corresponding in most details to our common council. These officials serve without pay for a term of four years, one-half of their number being elected every two years, however. This so-called deliberative body chooses from among its members a president. These officials serve as provisional substitutes for the intendente whenever occasion requires.

The great departments of the municipal government may be classified as follows: Finance, which includes the functions usually understood in such a department; public works, having charge of municipal buildings, water supply, sewers, streets, paving, repairing and opening of streets and alleys, administration of building laws, control of public markets, bridges, parks, squares and monuments; security and hygiene, giving particular attention to buildings like theaters, where public meetings are held; street cleaning, food supplies, regulation of weights and measures, certain authority over hospitals and asylums, prevention or control of epidemics and the municipal side of the public relief service. Rules for the preservation of public morality are enforced through this department. A law department is also maintained.

Buenos Aires is about equal in size to Washington, D. C. (which in this respect is coextensive with the District of Columbia), but smaller than London, Marseilles or Manchester Greater New York, New Orleans, Philadelphia and Chicago, and larger than Paris, Berlin or Vienna. Ample preparation has been made for future growth, because the open spaces, exclusive of an extensive park system, will permit a much greater population than lives at present within its confines. In the city ten years ago there were 65,000 houses; 64,000 building permits were issued since then to 1906; and in 1907 there were 14,482 building permits issued, which is the highest figure reached in the city's history.

The city is laid out on the rectangular plan, each square measuring 130 meters (almost 400 feet) on a side. The rectangular pattern is more evident away from the older portion of the city, where, despite the radical improvements within the past generation, some irregularity was unavoidable. Every corner of street intersections is marked in clear letters by the name of the street, easily readable by the foot passengers; street numbering is on the century system. At the end of 1907, 7,000,000 square yards of pavement had been laid, the most generally used being granite blocks with mortar foundation, stone, wooden blocks, macadam and asphalt.

Over 300 Streets.

The number of individual street-pieces passes the 300 mark, but some of the longest have separate names for separate sections. If extended in a straight line they would measure about 600 miles. Many of them are fine, broad avenues 100 feet or more in width, only a few of the narrow passages of the earlier city being left after the reconstruction of the city under 1889 onward.

The municipal revenue is derived from many of the same sources that furnish funds to all cities. Among the sources of revenue included under the tax lists are imposts upon street cars, carriages, dogs, theaters, billiard halls, telegraph and telephone messages, the use of spaces beneath city streets, on provisions and wagons conveying them about the city, peddlers, hotels and such public houses, cellars, etc. Such a special taxation as cities in the United States impose upon what are here called saloons, the intent of which is often quite as much for the purpose of prohibition as it is to raise revenue, is not applied in Buenos Aires, because the people are, in the main, temperate, and the business of dispensing beer, wine or stronger alcoholic drink is not so specialized there. Many shops sell drinkables, but saloons or barrooms are to be found only in the congested center of the city, where foreign habits have popularized themselves in a cosmopolitan sense.

POULTRY

MUCH PROFIT IN FATTENING

Nothing in Turkey Raising Pays Better—Better Results Obtained When Birds are Confined.

Nothing in turkey production pays better than thorough fattening and that for a number of reasons. First, more pounds are obtained, and that at a minimum cost. From four to six pounds may be easily added to the weight of a six months old bird, and these added pounds, being mostly fat, are more cheaply made than simple flesh and bone. Second, better prices are obtained. A plump, fat bird will bring more per pound than a thin, lean one, and is in better demand, so that there is a double gain. Third, it is more gratifying. There is always a pleasant satisfaction in offering for sale something first class in every respect—in knowing that one can and has produced something really good and worth while.

To fatten a lot of turkeys properly it is necessary to begin some time in advance of the market for which they are to be prepared, writes Mrs. Millie Hennaker in Wisconsin Agriculturist. This is especially true of young turkeys, not yet fully developed. For these fattening is also a rapid finishing process which must round and fill them out and which takes considerable time. For such a month to six weeks is none too long to feed with a view to putting into best marketing condition.

Many turkey producers do not confine their flock during the fattening period, but better results may usually be obtained by doing so, especially towards the last. However, for young birds which are to be simply forced for a time previous to actual fattening it is not necessary at least to confine closely. Yet these will do much



An Aristocrat.

better if not allowed to range too freely, when so inclined. Many flocks, if fed regularly from the first, will practically give up ranging on their own accord as soon as put on full feed, but where they do not it is advisable to confine in some large, open lot, or yard, such as exists on most farms and could be easily utilized for the purpose. By clipping one wing the birds may be easily kept where wanted. Towards the last, that is from two weeks to ten days before killing, they should be more closely confined, preferably in a shed or other building where they can obtain little exercise, and which may be partially darkened. This last is to prevent the young gobblers from fighting, as they sometimes will with disastrous results, when closely confined under ordinary circumstances.

Corn in some shape, preferably ground, should be the main food during the fattening period. However, for young birds being prepared for the real fattening process, other things in connection are advisable. Wheat bran or shorts mixed with corn meal, or ordinary ground feed in which there is a large per cent of corn meal, wet up with warm milk or water is excellent. All kinds of boiled vegetables mashed up with corn meal or ground feed are also good. Barley and rye ground up with corn make an ideal ration for this stage. Care should be taken, however, not to feed too wet, or to feed too generously at first. Just wet enough to crumble nicely, and just what will be eaten up clean at once is about right. Whole grains of all kinds may be also fed, and are especially advisable at first. For the last week or two, or after being placed in close confinement, there is nothing better than coarsely ground corn meal wet up with scalding milk for the main ration. To this may be added, for variety's sake, a little shorts, a few boiled potatoes or whatever else is at hand. But whatever else is or is not supplied an abundance of sharp grit should be, even when practically all the food is soft. Also plenty of fresh water should be constantly within easy reach.

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