

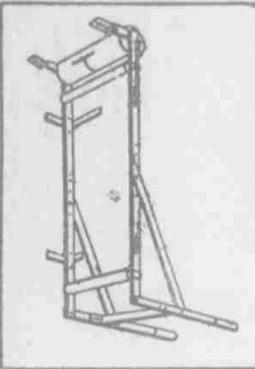
INDUSTRY AND MECHANICS



PIANO TRUCK WORKS EASILY

Enables One Man to Transport Heavy Instrument Without Apparent Effort—Worked by Lever.

One man, unaided, can move a piano about with ease if he has one of the piano trucks designed by a Wisconsin man. The truck comprises a supporting frame with a big roller pivoted at the bottom. Handles extend from the top at right angles and have braces to help bear the strain upon them. Across the framework are two roller pads and at the bottom are two metal rests. The roller on which the whole apparatus is moved is itself movable on the frame, and is adjusted by means of a lever operated by a footpiece. To move a piano a man rolls the truck up to the instrument and inserts the metal rests in the small space between it and the floor. He then shifts the bottom roller to the point where it will support the weight and by pulling back on the truck lifts the other side of the piano clear of the floor, the



Truck for Pianos.

Leverage making this possible. The instrument can then be trundled to any point on the same floor level.

PEAT DEPOSITS IN THE U. S.

Estimated That It Is \$40,000,000,000 Worth of Fuel in Section Extending Across Country.

It has been estimated that the United States has \$40,000,000,000 worth of peat deposits extending from the far east of Maine to the far northwest of Minnesota and the Dakotas, counting the dried peat at \$3 a ton. Time and again the United States geological survey has issued pamphlets upon the subject of peat deposits of the country, but it seems to be characteristic of the American not to bother about an artificially manufactured fuel as long as he can buy mined coal and devastate standing timber which far better might be reserved for other purposes than fuel. Some of the richest peat deposits in the world are in the neighborhood of Black Lake in St. Lawrence county, New York.

A foreign exchange, commenting upon this lack of the American people in regard to a great natural resource, says that for thirty years the Nottla Steel works in Sweden has been operated with peat fuel, consuming an average of 15,000 cubic yards of dry kneaded peat yearly, and delivering the heat in the form of gas. In many other countries of Europe gas from peat is a commodity. In a general way, however, it is pleaded for the United States that manufacturing peat is unprofitable through the high cost of labor and the competition with soft coal from the mines. Several large companies have made the attempt and have failed.

In European experiments a ton of dried peat has been made to yield forty-three gallons of alcohol when treated with sulphuric acid and a yeast. As a commercial alcohol it costs about one-fourth that produced from potatoes. Tar is another product of peat.

Oil Paint Spray.

The oil paint spray has been so perfected that it is now possible to adjust the stream from a fine point to a wide spray covering many inches. This apparatus is now coming into favor for decoration, and the finest effects are secured by its use. For stenciling it is possible to do work much more minute than could be accomplished with the use of the brush, for a stencil of this character will not last long under repeated applications of the brush, no matter how carefully it is done.

Pebble Industry Started.

A new industry is being started at Seaton, England. At present a large business is transacted in sea-worn pebbles, which are imported from the French coast, and it is hoped to capture part of this trade. Trial orders from several large users of the pebbles are on hand, and gangs of men are engaged in selecting the pebbles from the beach at Seaton and the neighboring villages.

Wave Power Motor.

A wave power motor that a Californian recently patented utilized the horizontal motion of the water instead of the vertical, as usually is the case in such machines.

NEW BRICK HAMMER DRILL

Dumbbell, Driven Back and Forth Drives Tool into Wall in Very Short Space of Time.

An ingenious drill designed particularly for drilling holes in brick and mortar for the insertion of expansion bolts in the work of a Pennsylvania man. This is especially useful in



New Hammer Drill.

putting up telegraph and telephone brackets, etc. The drill is a long iron rod with a bit at one end and a hollow punch at the other. A hammer, shaped like a dumbbell, slides back and forth on the rod, meeting at one end with a stop device and at the other end the outstanding head of the drill proper. To pierce brick or mortar the bit is placed at the point to be entered and the dumbbell-like hammer driven rapidly back and forth along the rod. The impetus of its blows against the head of the drill will force the latter through the brick in less than no time. It is said that a hole can be drilled through brick in one minute with this implement.

HERMETIC SEAL FOR BOTTLES

Screw-Cork Is Excellent Device for Use on All Gaseous Beverages—Shown in Illustration.

The moment a bottle of wine or other gaseous beverage has been opened, the contents commence to be affected by contact with the air, and unless some means be provided by which the bottle can be again hermetically sealed, cannot be kept any length of time, says Popular Mechanics. This device, the working of which is clearly shown in the illustrations hermetically re-seals a bottle of an



Hermetic Bottle Seal.

ordinary size. The disk at the bottom of the screw contains a rubber ring which is forced tightly down over the head of the bottom by turning the screw.

INDUSTRIAL AND MECHANICAL NOTES

Always make sure that callipers are properly set before using them.

If the bottom cellar step be painted white it will save many a fall in the dark.

Spain makes only about 40,000 tons of paper a year, half of it for the use of printers.

In Germany bicycles are now used almost exclusively by the working classes.

No two nations have the same law governing the handling and storage of explosives.

The motor of a new motorcycle is carried within the rear wheel instead of on the frame.

Mexico now has a smokeless powder factory with an annual capacity of 110,000 pounds.

So soft is freshly mined meerschaum that it may be used as soap, giving an abundant lather.

A German artist carries a portable house about with him on his automobile on painting tours.

The safest way to destroy black gun powder is to throw it into water which will dissolve its saltpeter.

A machine to thoroughly clean coffee beans and sort them into three sizes has been patented by a Colorado man.

A portable vacuum cleaner brought out in England also may be used as a seat, table, cabinet, music stool or pedestal.

A pistol so small that it may be held in the mouth and discharged with the teeth has been invented by a Berlin artist.

About \$57,000,000 worth of natural gas was sold in the United States last year, an increase of about \$2,000,000 worth over the production of the year before.

The production of gold in the United States since 1782, the earliest record available, is a little over \$3,000,000,000 in value, or nearly one-fourth of the total product since 1492.

The value of goat skins imported in 1909 will alone amount to about \$30,000,000 out of the approximately \$100,000,000 representing the grand total of imported hides and skins of all kinds.

Kitty vs. Georgiana

BY JANE OSBORN

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Jerome Dawson had spent the evening at the club. Not that Jerome usually preferred the smoke-laden air of the club lounge to the seclusion of his own small apartment, but Mrs. Dawson had a new maid, and from experience Jerome knew that when his mother had a new maid she could neither think nor talk of anything else. And as there was no subject that bored Jerome quite so much as a discussion of the various shortcomings and peculiarities of his mother's servants, he had decided to be away from home this first evening of the new regime.

Jerome had not intended to stay out late, but the clock was striking one when he deftly turned the latch-key in his front door. He was surprised to see a light in his mother's small drawing-room.

"Jerome," whispered his mother, with an air of alarm, as he came into the room, "she has real lace on her petticoats."

Jerome looked blankly at his mother and then at the clock. "Who has real lace and what of it?" he asked.

"She has," whispered his mother, pointing in the direction of the kitchen with its adjoining box of a maid's room. "Kitty, the new maid, I never look through their luggage, but I do like to take a look at the room when they first come, just to see that they are neat. That is how I came to see the real lace. Jerome, you couldn't get that lace for three dollars a yard. I am sure it was real."

"She probably had it given to her by her last mistress," said Jerome starting toward the door.

"Wait, Jerome," went on Mrs. Dawson, detaining him; "she couldn't have done that for she never had a place before. The employment agent said she had come straight from the country, and I must say she is awfully green. She didn't know a thing about the dumb water and I don't believe she ever used a carpet-sweeper before in her life. I meant to speak to you about her, but you ran off to the club before I had a chance. Didn't you think she had a strange look, at dinner?"

"No," said Jerome, not in the least interested. "What are you afraid of, mother?" he asked, anxious to close the discussion. "Think she stole the lace somewhere?"

"Heavens!" gasped Mrs. Dawson. "Could she have stolen it? To think they could have sent me a girl like that—and all the old silver out!"

It was not until the next morning at breakfast that Jerome again thought of Kitty. His mother, as was her custom, did not join him at breakfast, and from the top of his paper Jerome eyed curiously the graceful figure ministering to him. Assuredly there was something unusual about this girl. Was it the look of sadness or pensiveness about those gentle eyes, or the sensitive delicacy of the mouth and chin?

So far in fact did Jerome's curiosity lead him that he asked his mother impatiently that night if she had found anything new about the pretty Kitty. But Mrs. Dawson's suspicions had subsided. She had asked about the real lace and had found out that it had been given to her, at least that is what Mrs. Dawson understood from what Kitty said. She seemed embarrassed when Mrs. Dawson asked about it, and was quite ignorant of the value of the material.

"She is not at all used to our way of doing things," said Mrs. Dawson, "but I think she will do very nicely."

Jerome Dawson was thirty, and a man of more than ordinary good sense, so when he found himself inclined to linger over his breakfast, and call for an extra cup of coffee, just to watch Kitty's graceful figure and catch an occasional glimpse of her eyes, he began to feel concern for himself. What difference was it to him, he asked himself, whether Kitty's "Good morning, sir," showed a touch of weariness?

Before many days had passed Jerome felt a maddening pity for the girl. She must be very lonesome, boxed up in that little apartment kitchen. The work she had to do was heavy and must, it occurred to him, overtax her strength.

One morning Jerome came into the dining-room a few minutes before his accustomed breakfast hour, and behold the dainty maid carrying the somewhat clumsy coffee urn in from the pantry.

"Let me take that," said Jerome, impulsively, rushing upon the startled servant. "It is too heavy for you." It was a piece of utter folly, as Jerome realized the moment he had set the urn on the table in its usual place, and he felt additionally annoyed that he should have made such a fool of himself before her, before Kitty, and those demure eyes of hers.

Before this Jerome had been inclined to look with favor on Kitty, but now matters stood at a different pitch. He had been taking a foolish interest in the girl; he had been thinking about her by day and sometimes dreaming about her by night. Therefore, with admirable logic, said Jerome to himself, it was Kitty's fault, and Kitty would have to suffer, even if she had to lose her place for

About this time Mrs. Dawson made a strange discovery. She actually found the maid reading French poetry and, what was more, Kitty made an attempt to hide the book at being discovered. To be sure, French poetry wasn't in itself harmful, but Mrs. Dawson was sure it augured ill. Another suspicious symptom, coupled with Kitty's decided good looks and charming manners, was that she had positively no friends. She had worked for the Dawsons for two weeks and she had gone out only to take a short walk in the park and on errands for her mistress.

"Really, you must help me out on this," Mrs. Dawson said to her son, "even if you aren't interested. People have had all sorts of anarchists and nihilists and things in their houses before now, and it should get into the papers, I don't know whatever I should do!"

That night Jerome went home with deep-laid plans—but alas! Kitty had left. She had told her mistress that she had been sent for from home, and had left at once.

"She seemed so grateful to me," Mrs. Dawson said. "I think she was quite devoted to us."

Jerome was more distressed than he liked to acknowledge to himself, and was doubly annoyed at his mother for not having found out where this strange domestic was going or where she lived. For weeks Jerome was despondent and angry at himself for his absurd mood.

It was through one of those strange coincidences that happen once in a lifetime that Jerome was asked by his cousin Nancy to a dinner party given for the young woman who had been her chum in college. He was given the great honor of sitting beside the distinguished Georgiana Van Arsdale, whose beauty, great wealth and independence made her the pride of her classmates and the despair of all the men who met her. Jerome was not sufficiently appreciative of this honor; in fact, his cousin's exaggerated description of Georgiana's attractions had struck up within him no great admiration.

He came late, just in time to meet his dinner partner before the party went from the drawing-room to the dining-room. After he had seated his partner he turned to his left to see the famous Georgiana. He gasped with surprise.

There in all the splendor of the occasion, fairly dazzling in beauty, sat Kitty—Kitty, with the same pensive, brown eyes.

For a second their eyes met and there was a strange, pleading look in the girl's face that almost unnerved Jerome.

"Mr. Dawson and I have met before," said Georgiana, as she saw her hostess' eyes upon her, "but I didn't know he was your cousin."

Jerome forgot Georgiana and remembered only Katy. "Tell me," he demanded, "where you have been. Who are you?"

Georgiana bent toward him and spoke with her eyes cast down and embarrassment in her voice.

"I was making an investigation. I wanted to do some sociological research work—to find out for myself what the conditions of the working classes really are. Every one knows I was doing some such investigation, but of course, I didn't tell a soul where I was. I think I will work for a month in a department store next—"

Jerome set his mouth in grim decision. "Not if I know it," he said. "I don't approve of that sort of thing, Kate."

"What difference does that make to me?" asked Georgiana with a teasing toss of her head.

"I will show you," said Jerome with a look that made the color come into Georgiana's cheeks. "If I have to go through fire to do it."

Jerome's task was easier than he had expected, and, when a month later Georgiana Van Arsdale announced her engagement to Nancy's cousin, she had promised never to complete her sociological investigations.

Properly Rebuked.

On one occasion an English gentleman called to see Lord Westmoreland on particular business. He was at breakfast, and, receiving him with his usual urbanity, asked the object of his visit. The gentleman said that he felt somewhat aggrieved, as he had brought an official letter of introduction to him from the foreign office, and having learned that his lordship had given a great dinner the night before, was surprised and hurt at receiving no invitation. Lord Westmoreland exclaimed, with his usual heartiness: "God bless me, sir, I am really quite distressed. I think I received the letter of which you speak. I will send for it." Accordingly, the letter was brought to him, and, on reading it, he said to the stranger: "Ah! I thought so. There, sir, is the letter; but there is no mention of dinner in it" on which the gentleman rose and backed out of the room in confusion.

Knicker—Seven cities claimed Homer dead.
Bocker—Probably after inheritance taxes.

BAKED BEANS, BOSTON STYLE

Method in Vogue in the "Modern Athens" Seemingly Cannot Be Improved On.

Boston has given at least one indispensible dish to the culinary department of every home where good food is relished. Travelers have said that there are beans and beans, but it remains for the Hub city to make of the homely little vegetable a food fit for the gods. To make baked beans soak one and one-half pints small white beans over night in soft water. In the morning drain and parboil, but not enough to crush the beans. Place in the bottom of a bean pot several slices of bacon (salt or fresh pork), then put in about half the beans, over which sprinkle salt, a heaping spoonful of brown sugar or New Orleans molasses, then more slices of the bacon. Over this place the rest of the beans, with the salt, sugar or molasses, and bacon on top. Cover with soft water, and bake at least eight hours, though they are better if baked all day. Add soft water as needed.

Baked beans seem incomplete if served without brown bread. To make this old-fashioned delicacy take one and one-half pints of sour milk, to which should be added one cup of baking molasses, and a scant teaspoonful of soda. Foam separately, then add four cups graham flour, one teaspoonful salt. Put in one pound baking powder cans, steam two and one-half hours and bake half hour.

Oil for Leather.

Leather furniture, especially when placed near the register, is liable to dry and crack. An excellent method of keeping it from looking old and showing cracks is to go over the leather with a soft rag dipped in olive oil and then going over the whole surface again with a dry rag.

It is not necessary to go over the leather more than once in three or four months, just enough to keep it soft.

Chicago Chili Sauce.

One peck ripe tomatoes, peeled and chopped fine, and drained as dry as possible; two cups chopped onions, two cups chopped celery, two cups sugar, half cup salt, four ounces white mustard seed, one teaspoon ground mace, one teaspoon black pepper, one teaspoon ground cinnamon, four green peppers chopped fine, three pints vinegar. Mix well and put in jars, seal and turn upside down over night.

Clean Coffee Pots.

Physicians claim that the unclean coffee pot is one of the worst menaces to health. Housewives often neglect to keep the inside of the coffee pot as clean as the outside. The result is a decided loss in taste and aroma. The inside of the pot should be cleaned every day with powdered knife brick or fine sand. Then after a good scalding with boiling water put it out for a sun and air bath.



When cooking spinach cook in a cheesecloth bag, easily lifted and drained dry.

Pad the ironing board on both sides. Use one side for white goods; the other for colored.

A teaspoonful of glycerin added to the rinse water makes woolen blankets come out like new.

Clean the rust off the wire clothesline with a woolen cloth dipped first in kerosene, then in sand soap.

To insure finely-flavored coffee heat the dry ground coffee before adding boiling water.

Powdered magnesia will effectually remove grease stains.

Fabric Wall Papers.

Wall papers are imitating all sorts of weaves and copying no end of antique designs. Among the fabrics there are denim, burlap, linen crashes, basket cloths, chambrays, dimities, baste, muslin and the like. These come plain or striped. These fabrics are especially well combined for summer homes with chints and cretonne patterns and the old stencil motives. Of papers in cretonne pattern, with the actual fabrics to match them, there is an endless assortment. Two-toned all-over leaf and flower designs on fabric grounds are among the new things.

Cheese Delight.

Toast and butter four pieces of bread and lay in baking dish (casserole), cover with a half pound of grated cheese, then make a cream sauce of butter, one tablespoon, one tablespoon milk, one and one-half cups of rich milk, salt, pepper, and dash of red pepper; pour over the toast and cheese and bake about fifteen minutes.

Saves Floor.

A cotton flannel bag made with a shirring at the top, and large enough to cover the lower end of the broom, is excellent for sweeping hardwood or painted floors. This saves scratching the floor. Moisten the bag before sweeping.

Tiny Chicken Pies.

To make individual chicken pies, line gem pans with pastry, leaving crust enough to fold over a tablespoonful of rich chicken hash, and bake it in a quick oven.

That Tired Feeling

that is caused by impure, impoverished blood or low, run-down condition of the system, is burdensome and discouraging. Do not put up with it, but take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which removes it as nothing else does.

"I had that tired feeling, had no appetite and no ambition to do anything. A friend advised me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so, and soon that tired feeling was gone. I had a good appetite and felt well. I believe Hood's saved me from a long illness." Mrs. B. Johnson, Westfield, N. J.

Get Hood's Sarsaparilla today. In liquid form or in tablets called Sarsaparilla.

KNEW THEIR PLACE OF ABODE

Colored Witnesses Certain that Principals in Lawsuit Had Not Moved From Hawkinsville.

The object of the suit was to determine the ownership of a cow. One of the witnesses was Abram Reese, a colored man who had worked for the plaintiff. "I will ask you, Mr. Reese," said the attorney for the defendant, "if you were present when the exchange in question was consummated?" "I didn't see nuffin' o' dat kind, mistab." "Perhaps you don't understand me. Were you there when the trade was made?" "Yes, sub; I was dah w'en Mist' Hibbs done trade de buggy for Mist' Simmons' cow." "Wasn't there a different understanding between them at some later period?" "De understandin' t'ween 'em was all right, sub." "I mean, Mr. Reese, did they ever trade back?" "Not as I know, sub." "So far as you know, then, everything remains in statu quo?" "No, sub," said Abram, with much positiveness, "dey's bofe of 'em still in Hawkinsville."—Youth's Companion.

NATURAL EVIDENCE.



Adelaide—Why, Cornelia, your hair is all mussed up.

Cornelia—Yes, dear; you—you see, George stole up and snatched a dozen kisses before I could scream.

Adelaide—But why don't you step in front of the mirror and rearrange your hair?

Cornelia—Gracious! Why, I wouldn't do it for the world. Why, none of the girls would believe he kissed me.

Politician and Preacher.

A politician in a western state, long suspected of crookedness and noted for his shifty ways, was finally indicted and tried. The jury was out a long time, but eventually acquitted him. After the verdict was in and the politician was leaving the courtroom, a minister who had been in part responsible for the indictment and trial, approached the politician and said: "Well, my friend, you have escaped; but you had a close shave. I trust this will be a warning to you to lead a better life and deal more fairly with your fellow men."

"That may be," the politician replied. "That may be; but I ain't pledged to any one."—Saturday Evening Post.

The softest powder puff in the world isn't as agreeable to the touch of an old maid's cheek as a two days' growth of beard.

One Cook

May make a cake "fit for the Queen," while another only succeeds in making a "pretty good cake" from the same materials.

It's a matter of skill! People appreciate, who have once tasted.

Post Toasties

A delicious food made of White Corn—flaked and toasted to a delicate, crisp brown—to the "Queen's taste."

Post Toasties are served direct from the package with cream or milk, and sugar if desired—

A breakfast favorite!

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.