

The Times' Daily Short Story.

OVER THE TICKER

She was a splendid girl, but I knew she should marry money. This was my thinking, not hers, of which I knew nothing. A long time I worshipped her. Then when the great Wall street boom came on I invested a few thousand dollars and gained a fortune. I was worth \$200,000. This result was not fully attained till the summer of 1902. Hearing that Marguerite was at the seashore, I went there. I pretended to be much surprised to meet her, but this was all assumed. I had gone there to woo and win her if I could. I didn't have much trouble inducing her to accept my attentions—indeed, she would decline to make engagements with very rich men to be with me, though she knew nothing about my circumstances. September came on, and many people left the coast. Enough remained to keep up the daily attendance on the beach and at the hops. One morning Marguerite and I were sitting on the shining sands looking at the bathers. I had got pretty near to a proposal the night before and was just about to close the matter up so far as my part was concerned when I heard a cheery voice behind me, and Billy Allen clapped a hand on my shoulder. I introduced him to Marguerite, and we all three chatted together. Billy said there was a flurry in Wall street and suggested that we go to the hotel and look at the ticker. Marguerite said she would like to go, too, so we rose, sauntered together up the beach and were soon bending over the tape. I explained matters to Marguerite. "Those letters M. O. P.," I said, "stand for Missouri Pacific common stock. It is a great favorite at present and is usually referred to as 'Mop.'"

FOREIGN FACTS.

The city of Glasgow makes \$7,500 a year profit out of waste paper collected in the streets. An attempt is being made in Vienna to persuade servants to pay 20 cents a month toward an old age insurance, but after three years of work the sum needed to start the enterprise has not been secured.

M. de Plehve, Russian minister of the interior, has rusticated for half a year from eighty to ninety Finnish students of Helsingfors university because they did not present themselves last year for military service.

A proclamation recently issued in Limburg, Belgium, according concessions for coal mines has been declared null and void because it was not accompanied by a trumpet call, according to custom. The new formalities will cause a delay of four years.

The distribution of drinking water in butts and barrels at Gibraltar is at present mainly in the hands of private individuals. There is, however, a ten acre slope, covered with corrugated iron sheets, which yields 240,000 gallons per inch of rainfall, and it is proposed to increase this area to thirty-seven acres.

THINGS THEATRICAL.

Does the average theater goer ever consider how hard an actor has to work to give the auditor the recreation he seeks at the playhouse?

Manager J. Fred Zimmermann, Jr., is now in England to arrange for the appearance of Miss Bertha Gailand in "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall."

The man who believes that he can set an audience in roars by a few grimaces will find that he cannot make a success. To make people laugh is a science.

Chivalry and love are the main-springs of the dramatic movement. Chivalry and love solve all problems, brush away all difficulties, bring all things to a happy issue.

Miss Ellen Terry is, perhaps, the most beautiful actress of the modern English stage, though the face itself is small and the features are thin—not favorable conditions for the footlights.

Great actors have come to their profession with fine faces. Garrick, Kemble, Siddons, Kean and Macready were handsome, and, in our day, Irving, Booth and Possart all present faces that could be called remarkable.

The First Welsh Bible.

The first Welsh Bible was published in the year of the defeat of the Spanish armada, in 1588.

LEVIATHAN OF THE SEA

Description of the Baltic, Largest Vessel Afloat.

MODEL OF COMFORT AND ELEGANCE

White Star Liner, Designed For Great Freight and Passenger Capacity, Can Carry Nearly 3,000 People Besides Her Crew—Plenty of Deck Room.

Huge in size, wonderful in her equipment and luxurious in her passenger accommodations, the Baltic, of the White Star line, which recently arrived at New York on her maiden trip, is the largest vessel ever launched, exceeding the length of the Great Eastern by over thirty feet and with a greater cargo capacity by 6,000 tons, says the New York Tribune.

The Baltic exceeds by some 3,000 tons the gross tonnage of the Celtic and the Cedric, of the same line, heretofore the two largest vessels afloat. The cargo capacity of the Baltic is about 28,000 tons, and her displacement at load draft is about 40,000 tons. She is 725 feet long, twenty-five feet longer than the Celtic and the Cedric. Her exact measurements are as follows: Length, 725 feet 9 inches; beam, 75 feet; depth, 40 feet; gross tonnage, 23,000 tons; cargo capacity, 28,000 tons, and displacement at load draft, 40,000 tons.

Contrasted with the German liners, the Deutschland and the Kaiser Wilhelm II., the Baltic will be a slow boat, she being built for a speed of from sixteen to seventeen knots an hour. She is equipped with engines of the quadruple expansion type of about 13,000 indicated horsepower. These engines are arranged on the balanced principle, which practically does away with vibrations.

While some five knots slower than the Kaiser Wilhelm II., her expenses will be half those of the German boat, and she will be able to carry nearly twice as many passengers, besides her 28,000 tons of cargo. While she was building the Baltic was insured by her owners against construction, launch and trial risks for somewhat over \$1,500,000.

The passenger accommodations on the Baltic are on the same lines as aboard the Celtic and the Cedric, but much more commodious. There is a continuous shade deck running fore and aft, with three tiers of deckchairs and two promenades above it. On the upper promenade deck is the first class smoking room and library, and the two houses below contain the deck staterooms. The library is something new. The sides are in oiled oak, paneled with scroll work, the electric light sconces being in ornate and of a design to match. The first class dining room is on the upper deck, all the first class accommodations being amidships. Immediately abaft the first class quarters are the second class accommodations, which include a well equipped smoking room and library. With the exception of a limited space forward, the third class passengers are provided for just abaft of the second class. Instead of the usual rude accommodations there are commodious dining rooms, fitted with tables and revolving chairs, at which stewards are employed to serve the passengers.

The staterooms will be quartered in the remaining room aft, with the exception of a limited number, who will be berthed forward of the first class cabin. Unusual comforts and accommodations have been furnished for the stateroom passengers. A large number of two, three and four berth staterooms have been provided, with commodious dining rooms, fitted with tables and revolving chairs. In all, the Baltic can carry nearly 3,000 passengers, there being room besides for a crew of about 350.

Most interesting of her equipment are her electrical novelties, most of them of American invention and American manufacture. One of the most marvelous is an electrical appliance which warns her commander of an approaching vessel, also indicating its speed. The moment another vessel enters the Baltic's "magnetic field" an indicator points toward the vessel approaching or being overtaken. The apparatus also indicates the rhythmic pulsations of the steamer's screws, from which her speed can be guessed. Another piece of electrical apparatus shows that all the electrical lights are burning, and another keeps an automatic record of all signals, including the steam sirens. An electrical log, an electrical dipsey lead, electrical cooking apparatus, refrigerating chambers chilled by electricity, extra electric steering apparatus independent of the steam, hand and hydraulic appliances, electrical apparatus automatically closing the doors of the collision bulkheads, searchlights, curling irons and other electrical innovations make a list of fully half a hundred labor and life saving devices found on no other vessel.

Milkman's stool Always Handy. While passing a pasture recently I saw a cow with a rope tied to her horns about ten feet long with a cedar block tied to the end of the rope, says a writer in the Bangor (Me.) News. I did not know what it was for and asked the owner of the cow. "That's my milkin' stool," said he. "I milk in the pasture and when I find me cow, me stool is always handy."

Decided to Float. A man who was very desirous of reaching the St. Louis world's fair without paying railroad fare floated past Hannibal on a log in the Mississippi the other day, says the Kansas City Star. First he tried walking, he told some boatmen, but that made his feet sore, so he decided to float.

A SKIN OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER.

Dr. F. Felix Gouraud's Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier. It is the best of all the skin preparations. For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the U. S., Canada, and Europe. F. F. HOPKINS, Prop., 37 Great Jones St., N. Y.

GLIMPSES OF MORTON

Secretary of the Navy a Man of Action.

HOW HE BROKE AN OFFICE GATE

Anecdotes That Deplet His Manner and Energy as a Young Man—An Instance of His Alertness to Business Opportunities—Known as a Good Story Teller.

The most noticeable characteristic about Paul Morton, the new secretary of the navy, is his scorn for obstacles, says a Chicago special dispatch to the New York Tribune. A story is told about a gate through a railing that fencd off a part of an office in which Mr. Morton worked at one time. This gate had one of those mysterious patent fasteners which would not work unless one knew the right spot and touched it. Preoccupied with the affairs in hand, Mr. Morton bumped against that gate day after day. Finally in one of his swinging strides he broke the lock, and this evidently pleased him. Yet it did not satisfy him. Thereafter he used his foot and daily played football with the gate until he broke its hinges, and the janitor was ordered to carry it away.

Mr. Morton's manner is abrupt and decisive, but there is a kindly strain in his nature that endears him to all his associates and particularly to those working under him. For instance, he once succumbed to the eloquence of a pass field and gave the man a free ride over one of the lines of the Santa Fe railroad, of which he was vice president. A day or so later the representative of another road to whom appeals had also been made for similar transportation was in Mr. Morton's office. Some question came up with a clerk about the pass, and he spoke to Mr. Morton regarding it in the presence of the other railroad man. This man immediately chided Mr. Morton for violating pass rules and then retired. Mr. Morton's wrath immediately fell on the unfortunate clerk's head, and, although the clerk is a high railroad official today, he says that he will never forget the scolding he received. He had no chance to explain or say a word. The next morning he ventured an apology, and Mr. Morton said: "Oh, that's all right, George. What made me mad was that fellow coming in here and violating the privacy of our affairs. You were not to blame, but we will get even with him by cutting off his annual."

The following story is told of Mr. Morton's youthful energy: With only a common school education, Paul, at the age of sixteen years, was booming the western country as land agent for the Burlington railway system. He was working on salary and commission. "How much did you make this month?" his father asked him one day. The young man took out an account book and added some figures. "About \$400," he answered. "I didn't know what to say," his father would remark in telling the story. "I didn't know whether to be proud of such a boy or ashamed of a man who would let such a youngster get ahead of him and make more than he did."

Mr. Morton has been essentially a business man and has never run to fads or fancies. While he maintains a modest stable that is essential for the comfort of his family, he is in no sense a horseman. Neither has he been prominently identified with the yachting or golfing enthusiasts of Chicago. He is a man of simple tastes and strenuous accomplishments. It is said that even in his younger days in Chicago he was never known to smoke or drink and that his only form of recreation used to be a quiet game of cards Saturday evenings. He is known as a good story teller and has long been in demand as an after dinner speaker at public affairs. Although he has a keen sense of humor, he is never accused of being a practical joker. The Western Freight association to this day is known as the "great reduction works," a name Mr. Morton applied to it when it agreed on a tariff schedule that did not meet his views.

SPECIAL POLICE FOR CUPID.

Park Superintendent's Plan to Regulate Love Making. Because lovers persist in occupying the benches in McCulloch park at Muncie, Ind., to the offense of others visiting the place after night Superintendent Crabbs of the city parks has asked that a special police officer be appointed to patrol the park at night and break up love making, says the Chicago Inter Ocean.

"I have no personal objection to the spooning habit," said Superintendent Crabbs in a speech to the city council, "but I believe the tendency is demoralizing, and I know it is objectionable to the majority of people frequenting the park. Why, the lovers have become so audacious that they pay no attention when I tell them to 'break away,' and the other night the only way I could get them to scatter was to tell them that the bears confined in the park had broken loose. Another time when I interfered with two public love makers the man took up a stone and threatened to smash my head if I didn't leave. That's the reason I think the park needs a policeman."

Japan's National Scourge.

A foe even more deadly than enteric or cholera which the Japanese will have to fight against in Manchuria is kakkie, as they call it, while in India and the Malay peninsula it is known as beriberi. It is the national scourge of Japan, and attacks with special frequency and virulence young and otherwise healthy men, and that it is more or less contagious would appear from the frequency with which it attacks soldiers in barracks and seamen crowded together on board ship. Some, however, have sought the origin of the disease in the national diet—rice and fish. The peasantry, who often cannot afford either rice or fish and have to subsist on barley or millet, suffer much less than townfolk.

Outfit of Professional Shoplifter.

I saw the latest thing out in professional shoplifter's outfit, says a writer in the Boston Record. It was a dress suit case, or rather, appeared to be, but the affair did not open in the top, as is customary. There was a wooden slide in the end, a neat arrangement that could not be detected on the closest scrutiny. Through this goes the booty, while the palm stand guard on either side of the grip. So cleverly got up is the kit that when the police inspectors examined it they were at a loss at first to discover how to open it up.

WILD FLOWER FARMS.

Miss Anderson Suggests Them as an Occupation For College Girls.

Wild flower farms for college girls—it is a pretty idea and one that Miss Mary Perle Anderson considers entirely feasible and capable of yielding modest but steady profits, says the New York Tribune.

Miss Anderson is now the instructor in botany at Mount Holyoke. In common with many other botanists and flower lovers, Miss Anderson is alarmed at the threatened destruction of many species of wild flowers. The arbutus and laurel especially, two flowers of unusual beauty, found nowhere in the world outside of America, are in danger of speedy extermination. The cardinal flower can live only in lonely haunts. Its spike of scarlet flame is irresistible. The hepatica, the lady's slipper, the bog orchid, the Jack in the pulpit, are going more slowly.

The two great sources of danger are the gathering of wild flowers for sale and the supplying of vast quantities of them to city schools for "nature study." The latter is a new danger, and one that the flower lovers themselves do not wish to see abandoned, only regulated. They wish to have the city children see and know the flowers. In this emergency Miss Anderson suggests flower farms for college girls.

She cites the well known precedent of the "Christmas tree farms" of Maine. Some years ago vast areas of land covered with balsam fir in Maine were worthless. They were actually not taxed, because the fir yielded no income. Today the land, under the manipulation of the thrifty Maine farmers, yields from \$15 to \$30 an acre a year through the Christmas tree trade. The farmers carefully choose the trees, preserving, thinning, pruning and preventing denudation. Many college graduates, says Miss Anderson, living in country towns, would be glad to reside at home after graduation could they see any way to make a little money there. The transplanting and cultivation of the plants in their own habitat, she declares, could be made to yield a steady income through the season and, in addition, would preserve species instead of exterminating them and foster the love of beauty.

"The sand barren, the peat bog and even the stagnant pool," she says, might be made to yield a wealth of flowers, with an economic and educational and an aesthetic value.

LAW POINTS.

One who pays a note to a third person not its owner, and who is in possession of it, at a place other than the place of payment, assumes the burden of proving that such person was empowered to collect it. (80 N. W. Rep. 998.)

A draft payable to two payees, who are not partners, must bear the indorsement of each to convey complete title, and the indorsement by one in the names of both is, in the absence of extraneous authority, insufficient. (84 N. Y. S. 1001.)

Many White Bathing Suits Sold.

"We are selling lots of white bathing suits to 'romen this season,'" remarked a department store clerk to a reporter of the Philadelphia Record, "and the early prediction that they were to be fashionable seems justified. In view of this it would be interesting to know what is to happen at such places as Asbury Park and Ocean Grove, where among very strict rules about bathing there has always been one forbidding women to appear in white bathing suits. Of course the new white suits we are selling are not of the semi-transparent, clinging stuff which caused the rule to be made, but a law is a law, and some of the resorts are particularly alert in enforcing all those which concern the proper behavior of summer patrons."

Old Age Statistics.

Only one in 3,000,000 persons will reach the age of 104; just one in 5,000,000 can expect to see 105 birthdays, and as to living to be 106 years old, estimates place that contingency out of the range of practical calculations.



To be a successful wife, to retain the love and admiration of her husband should be a woman's constant study. If she would be all that she may, she must guard well against the signs of ill health. Mrs. Brown tells her story for the benefit of all wives and mothers.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will make every mother well, strong, healthy and happy. I dragged through nine years of miserable existence, worn out with pain and weariness. I then noticed a statement of a woman troubled as I was and the wonderful results she had had from your Vegetable Compound, and decided to try what it would do for me, and used it for three months. At the end of that time, I was a different woman, the neighbors remarked it, and my husband fell in love with me all over again. It seemed like a new existence. I had been suffering with inflammation and falling of the womb, but your medicine cured that, and built up my entire system, till I was indeed like a new woman.—Sincerely yours, Mrs. CHAS. F. BROWN, 21 Cedar Terrace, Hot Springs, Ark., Vice President Mothers Club.—\$2000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

at Plattsmouth, Neb. He was always alert to his opportunities and never lost a chance of seizing them. This is illustrated in a story that is told of the manner in which he became general freight agent of the Burlington road. Mr. Morton had always been a freight department man, but he had been compelled to accept the position of general passenger agent of the system. While he attended strictly to the duties of the office, he never liked the work and waited for his opportunity to get back into the freight department. In a short time E. P. Ripley, who was then the freight agent of the road, resigned, and Mr. Stone, the general manager, called Mr. Morton in conference with other department chiefs to discuss an available man as Ripley's successor. Each in turn gave his opinion, and when it came to Mr. Morton he said: "Mr. Stone, I know just the man for the job. It is a fellow named Paul Morton." Mr. Morton's suggestion was adopted.

Advertisement for RUBEROID ROOFING. Includes an illustration of a man working on a roof and a dog. Text: YOU MAY DRIVE BUT YOU CAN'T. FOR SALE ONLY BY WILLIAM H. PITKIN, Miles' Granite Block. (Tel. 231-2) Barre, Vermont.