

THE ARGUS.

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Friday, October 2, 1914.

The Wilson administration does not cross streams before it comes to them; but when it does come to them it does cross them.

If the suffragets make that \$2,000,000 go as far, relatively speaking, as the average woman shopper does \$2 it will keep the organization busy for a long time in spending it.

If the aeroplane, America, purchased by England ostensibly for use in the war, succeeds in repelling the feared Zeppelin invasion there will then be some sense in trying to fly across the Atlantic in it.

It may be all right to figure on holding the Olympic games in Berlin in 1916, but if they were to be held this fall some of the athletes from abroad might find it a trifle inconvenient getting there on time.

Germany regrets having delayed the beginning of hostilities for even a moment after the British ambassador fired his German cannon. The place to feel the pulses of the nations, evidently, is in the kitchens of their diplomatic representatives.

There is no good reason why Beachey's stunts over Washington should have attracted so much notice the other day. His stunts were nothing as compared with those of some of our more prominent republican statesmen used to pull off with great regularity.

G. O. P. INCONSISTENCY.

When the Underwood tariff bill was under discussion in congress the republicans, as most readers of the newspapers will very clearly recall, attacked it on the ground that it was designed especially to injure the agricultural interests of the country. It was declared that the farmer had no representation among those who were framing it up and the fact that many agricultural products were made duty free was cited as proof.

Now comes Senator L. Y. Sherman declaring that he was in congress when the Underwood measure was being gotten into shape and that he knows that the south dominated its terms absolutely, making them meet the demands of the agricultural interests and utterly ignoring the industrial interests of the country.

No one but a republican campaign speaker could reconcile these two lines of attack.

GOLD AWAITS ROADS.

Valuable gold placers were discovered in 1906 in the Innoko district, which lies between the lower Yukon and Kuskokwim rivers in Alaska. Two years later this region was first investigated by the U. S. geological survey, and in 1911 and 1912 surveys in this field were extended so that they now cover the more important part of the Ruby, Innoko, and Iditarod gold districts.

A report has been recently issued by the geological survey summarizing all these investigations, and this is illustrated by both topographic and geological maps. The results set forth clearly indicate that these districts lie in an important gold belt which has already produced gold and silver to the value of nearly \$10,000,000. The region is now very inaccessible and operating costs have therefore been necessarily very high. For this reason but little attention has been paid to the gold-bearing quartz veins of the region, some of which give promise of having commercial importance. When the district has been opened up by railroads and wagon roads some development of quartz veins will undoubtedly take place, and the gold-bearing gravels of lesser tenor can then be mined at a profit.

TEACHING THRIFT.

The father of a young family has this plan for training the children in thrifty habits of saving. On each birthday he gives the birthday child as many dollars as the child is years old. The child is allowed to handle the money, and keep it in possession for awhile, for the pleasure of it. Then a bank kept for the purpose is produced, the money is dropped in, and afterward, father takes it for deposit. In the real bank, says The Mother's Magazine, He explains why it is a good thing to have a bank account and to put away money for a time of need. He promises when, in course of time, the birthday money reaches the sum of \$100, that he will buy a bond, which will bring in interest that may be spent by the owner, while the principal is kept intact. This prospect is so stimulating, and the whole plan so ap-

pealing, that no birthday child wishes to divert the anniversary gift from its destination.

Along with this training in thrift, the father sees to it that systematic and regular giving becomes a fixed habit, by arranging that each child shall not only give in Sunday school, as well as a certain monthly sum at the Mission Band meetings; but he also sees that church envelopes are provided, so that each may do his own share in maintaining the Sabbath offering of the whole congregation.

MOTORIZING ARMIES OF EUROPE.

The motorizing of the military machinery of the great powers has been a development of years—not of a day, or an experimental expedient of the moment, says Rollin W. Hutchinson, Jr., in the Engineering Magazine. It has been as grim and serious in some phases as the great fight that has been waged between the projectile and the armor plate; for just as the present kinds of projectiles and armor plates are the results of a process of evolution, of selective elimination, so likewise the motorized land fleets of the war departments of France, Germany, England, Russia and Austria, are the results of some years of exacting, scientific tests in long-drawn maneuvers, with the reward of generous subsidies as the stimulant to the inventor, manufacturer, and private owner. Motorizing their armies has been in a large degree just as important a part of the terrible preparations which these great powers have made for the present conflict, as the making of howitzers and super-dreadnoughts. It is a part of the great fight that has been waged between the projectile and the armor plate; for just as the present kinds of projectiles and armor plates are the results of a process of evolution, of selective elimination, so likewise the motorized land fleets of the war departments of France, Germany, England, Russia and Austria, are the results of some years of exacting, scientific tests in long-drawn maneuvers, with the reward of generous subsidies as the stimulant to the inventor, manufacturer, and private owner.

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WORKMEN'S COMPENSATION LAWS.

"Exactly one-half, or 24, of the 48 states have enacted workmen's compensation laws during the past four years," is the announcement of the American Association for Labor Legislation in a new bulletin which by the aid of a colored map graphically depicts this revolutionary advance. Two big areas, the solid south broken only by Kentucky, Louisiana and Texas, and a Rocky mountain strip extending eastward over the Dakotas, are still backward and untouched by the forward-sweeping wave of compensation. But more strikingly prominent still are the remaining unprogressive states of Missouri, Indiana, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Vermont and Maine, all of which, however, are working toward compensation legislation in 1915.

"It is practically certain that within the near future numerous bills will be drafted to strengthen existing laws and to extend the compensation system over the remaining 24 states. The time, therefore, seems opportune for an appraisal of results, for the adoption of new ideals," says the association in sending out its "Standards for workmen's compensation laws." Features especially emphasized among these standards are that the scale of compensation for the injured should be based on two-thirds of wages, with adequate medical attendance, and the inclusion of all employees except farm labor, domestic service (except in connection with hotels and restaurants) and casual employment not carried on for the profit of the employer. Security for the payment of compensation awards, and an accident board to enforce the law, are regarded as essential.

THE MONTESSORI PLAN.

To scold a child, even to call attention kindly to his daily errors, is to make him lose faith in himself. The child of from three to six and even eight years is as sensitive as a wild flower. We stab him daily with our criticisms, not realizing how they hurt him. Dr. Montessori's method is to make a mental note of the child's mistake, to completely ignore it at the time it occurs, and to wait until the memory of it has been effaced from the child's mind, which is the ripe moment for correcting it.

The child who tells us that seven times nine equals forty-two should not be told that he has misstated a fact, says Carolyn Sherwin Bailey in the Mothers' Magazine. He wants to know what seven nines is, we are sure, because every child is eager for knowledge. If we tell him that he is wrong, we efface the numbers from his mind by the great concept wrong. Why do we pursue this roundabout method in teaching our little ones? We will ignore the error. In an hour, or a day, or a week as seems wise, we will suggest to the child that he lay out seven piles of seeds or pebbles, or sticks, nine in a pile, and count the total. It is a game, and the little one attacks it gleefully. He corrects his own mistake without knowing that he was wrong. This method leads to willed self-control in children.

PUBLIC HEALTH IN INDIANA

Health administration in Indiana has for a long time past been vigorous and energetic, as it is in many of our other states. It has been unique also, peculiarly up-to-date and popular in its methods of attracting attention and affording instruction. The latest activity of the health forces of the state is thoroughly characteristic. Governor Ralston has issued a proclamation designating Friday, Oct. 2, as disease prevention day. He urges the cities and towns throughout the state to make special arrangements for appropriate exercises, emphasizing the importance of public health, and the joint responsibility of all citizens therefore in order to inspire in them a desire to co-operate in all sane efforts for the prevention of physical diseases. The state board of health has prepared a special bulletin containing a copy of the governor's proclamation and suggestions for the celebration of disease prevention day in the towns of Indiana. Some of these suggestions are terse and apt and deserve to be circulated.

Get up a public-health procession. In cities the mayor should head the procession; in towns the town board of trustees, the town board of health under the law, should lead. There should be a brass band; drum and trumpet should be used; music is necessary for a procession; school girls dressed in white bearing banners with health mottoes; boys in white or otherwise neatly dressed carrying banners with health mottoes. Where there are high schools, the pupils should try to present some original idea representing the importance of disease prevention.

The advice to business men is equally emphatic. "Business men should be represented in the procession. The most important business before the business men today is the business of public health. Retail stores should dress their windows in articles that deal in, belong to or hint at cleanliness and health. Hardware stores can show garbage cans, garden hose, fly traps, and rat traps. Dry goods merchants can show a pile of towels and soap arranged around a bathtub. Grocers can make pure food displays and so on restaurants."

The advice to individual citizens is equally direct, so that no one can feel

that he is being omitted or has no part in the celebration. "Let every home, each yard and back yard, the rear of stores and all streets and alleys be made specially clean for disease prevention day. Let each person wear clean clothes on that day, take a bath, put on a clean shirt, clean socks and clean collar and get his shoes shined. Get a hair cut and a shave, wash your hands and face, clean your finger nails, and don't spit on the sidewalks. Let everybody be clean and talk cleanliness and health."

Suggested mottoes for disease prevention day are also contained in the bulletin. Some of these are: "The only good fly is the dead fly." "Well-kept alleys pay better dividends than well-kept cemeteries." "Public health is public wealth." "But the rat and swat the fly." "Don't take patent medicines." "All the time is clean-up time." "Dust, dirt, dampness, darkness drink, will always kill."

That the state board of health does not hesitate to follow its own suggestions is shown by the public health side show recently given at the Indiana state fair. A large circus tent was installed on the fair grounds with banners depicting health topics displayed in front after the manner of the time-honored side show. The secretary of the state association for the study and prevention of tuberculosis acted as barker for the show, and, through a megaphone, announced to the gathered crowds the attractions to be found within the tent. The Indianapolis newsboys' band gave serenades at intervals in front to attract the people. Inside the tent, lectures illustrated with lantern slides and moving pictures, exhibits, charts and demonstrations on various health topics all served to emphasize the importance and value of health. It is estimated that over twenty thousand people passed through the tent during the state fair. This sort of a campaign will certainly have a marked result on public sentiment and eventually on permanent health conditions in the state. The people of Indiana are to be congratulated on having a state board of health that is active and progressive and especially on having a broad-minded, intelligent and public-spirited governor who is sufficiently interested in the welfare of his people to place himself at the head of the public health movement in the state.

Baiting the Bull.

In the interior of Venezuela and Colombia toro cencido is a feature of fiesta days. A principal street of the town is roped off and a wild bull is liberated. From eight to ten mounted horsemen enter the improvised arena, their only defense against attacks of the bull being their superb horsemanship and a knowledge of how to twist the bull's tail in such a manner as to cause him to tumble over. While the attention of the bull is attracted by some of the party a horseman dashes

from the rear at full speed, gives a dextrous twist, and over rolls the bull. This sport is not without its danger, and almost every colado festival adds to the hospital list. The honor of being champion bull tail twister develops keen competition, for the winner is crowned with flowers by the prettiest girl in the village. Some performers become so expert as to be sure of their twist at a specified point, the great achievement being to bring the animal to the dust just in front of the balcony of one's lady love.—Argonaut.

HEALTH TALKS by William Brady, M.D. More Light on Pneumonia. Includes a portrait of the author.

In discussing the "catching cold" delusion we have always held that exposure to dampness and cold weather was not a cause of inflammation of the respiratory organs. That is to say, you never catch any disease from mere bad weather or exposure of any kind. Some doctors teach the opposite view, and call us unpolite names because we can't agree with them.

Dr. Gorgas, the famous American physician who made Panama a health resort and rendered the building of the Panama canal humanly possible, has recently been investigating the health conditions on the Rand in South Africa, at the solicitation of the Chamber of Mines. Some of his observations and conclusions are very instructive.

Where Pneumonia Thrives.

To begin, it must be remembered that pneumonia is an infection, caused by the pneumococcus. This germ is found habitually present in the mouth or throat of every fifth person in a virulent form; and it may cause "head cold," sore throat, tonsillitis, bronchitis or pneumonia. We all have acquired more or less natural immunity from repeated infection, but a particularly virulent infection to give us any serious trouble. Uncivilized races, when first brought in personal contact with the white man, often succumb to fearful epidemics of pneumonia by reason of their lack of immunity. At the pan-American exposition in Buffalo in 1901 the Esquimo village was attacked with an epidemic of pneumonia and a large number of the victims succumbed to the strange disease.

Crowding, Bad Air, Lack of Drafts.

Dr. Gorgas found that workmen who slept in wet clothes were no more liable to have pneumonia than those who had dry clothes to put on at night. Men who had bunks which were very drafty were no more susceptible to the disease than those who had bunks without drafts. But the more scattered the houses or shacks in which the workmen lived, the less liable were they to have pneumonia. This was the case in Panama, and it appeared to be the same way in South Africa. The miners suffered greatly from pneumonia until their living quarters were spread out, so that there was less intimate contact between the men. Season, temperature, drafts, dampness, clothing, all these had little or no apparent relation to the prevalence of the disease. The one great factor

in both Panama and South Africa was crowding—contact. The close quarters gave the ideal opportunity for the passing of the pneumococcus from man to man.

It is high time we should stop this foolish talk about pneumonia weather and pneumonia cars and exposure. These delusions were all right for our grandfathers. It is up to us to take a think for ourselves and stop passing the pneumococcus around.

Questions and Answers.

F. E. H. writes: I am a healthy girl aged 20. I have dark hair which is very heavy and troublesome. It is excessively oily and I can find nothing to improve it. Our family doctor says he knows of no remedy. Would it be possible for you to suggest something? There is a little dandruff.

Reply. Shampoo. Dry the hair thoroughly. Then rub in systematically the following ointment, using a very little and applying it only to the scalp by parting the hair here and there. Use it every night for a week. Then another shampoo. Then apply the ointment every other night, and another shampoo, and so on, gradually stopping its use as the oily condition improves.

The formula is: Ammoniated mercury 5, calomel 10, and vaseline 100 parts, made into an ointment. If you like, it can be scented with a drop or two of oil of rose or other perfume.

Mrs. W. C. inquires: Would clothes worn by a child who had tonsillitis and pneumonia carry disease germs by coming in contact with other clothes? How could it be prevented?

Reply. It is very doubtful whether either disease could be conveyed other than by personal contact. However, if you wish to be sure, boil the clothes five minutes first.

Mrs. R. M. K. asks: What causes the pain and stiffness of shoulder after an operation for removal of tubercular glands in neck? Can this operation be done under a local anesthetic?

Reply. I can imagine three possible causes: (a) involvement of the nerves in the thickened joints, (b) involvement of the shoulder joint by the tubercular process, and (c) some accidental condition having nothing to do with the operation of the tubercular glands. If there is not too extensive dissection necessary the operation can be done under local anesthesia.

CHORDS AND DISCORDS

MOST satisfactory way to determine how the war is coming along is to get a dice box after you have read your paper and shake against the side you are for.

ONE report says the czar is backing up, another that he is going ahead, and still another that he has been split in the middle. Nic must be considerable of an acrobat.

At the Movies.

She—"I smell cigaret smoke." He—"So do I." She—"They don't allow smoking here, do they?" He—"I hardly think so." She—"Oh, I see, George; that old villain—oh him standing behind the tree—has been puffing away at a cigaret."

FOR keeping a secret Lydia Plinkham had nothing on the modern bank. Mike Kennedy—his friends called him a "n'er do well"—died in Chicago and the public administrator managed to find enough of an estate to defray the burial expenses. After 17 months' investigation Mike's key to a safety deposit box was located. The box contained \$42,000 in bonds. A nephew in England gets the dough.

WE read market comment to the effect that "eggs are doing better." We are glad to get this reassuring news, as some of them have been in a bad way.

THE police department gives the comforting information that the hold-ups who operated on Fourth avenue the other night were amateurs. That being the case, we prefer to cut our roll with professionals.

Chicken Feathers?

"Fine Feathers Get Auto Company Head in Trouble," reads a heading in a Chicago newspaper.

DISPATCHES state that E. H. Gary, chairman of the steel corporation, is to "withdraw from all outside corporations." But you'll notice nothing is said about "inside" corporations.

BULL & BULL is the name of a London firm. They're probably the boys who are supplying the war news from that point.

WORRIED over the proposed federal automobile tax? Neither are we.

LIL Russell may be down with appendicitis, but a little thing like that does not appear to affect her writing arm, for her beauty secrets are sprung in print with old-time daily regularity. Of course they are written by this versatile woman, for her name is printed at the top of the column.

Heard at the Empire.

Evans—"Father whipped brother Willie last night after Willie had eaten a big supper. Willie got sick afterward and I told father he should never spank a youngster on a heavy stomach."

Wilson—"You are absolutely right. A boy should never be whipped on a full stomach."

Evans—"I'm glad you agree with me. I shall tell father what you said."

Wilson—"That's right. Tell your father to roll him over."

THOSE letters that are being published in the Chicago Trib under the name of John T. McCutcheon are a disappointment to the cartoonist's admirers. If you have been absorbing them, you get the point. John has been writing mostly about himself. The reader could think he was one of the armies. Far from the modest McCutcheon of the olden days.

WOMAN continues to crowd man's vocations. In Oklahoma one has just been jailed for cattle stealing.

THE Chicago papers have once more discovered that the police and pickpockets are working together. Old stuff.

Another Vindication.

AL Tearney has again been vindicated in a Chicago court. Two policemen swore warrants against him charging him with keeping his saloon open after 1 a. m. At the hearing the women confessed that neither had a watch the night of their visit to the bar; therefore they could only guess at the time. We are happy to know that Mr. Tearney is beginning to get a square shake in the Chicago police courts.

A NEW York judge has had the audacity to deny Roosevelt a change of venue to another court for the trial of the Barnes damage suit. It's beginning to look as though the colonel's angora-getter is slipping.

G-I-R-R-U-L-S, listen: Kathryn Bahr of Chicago has jilted five men in the past year. Kathryn is a nice girl, and she doesn't think it funny, either. In fact, she feels sorry for the "poor boys." She blames all her troubles on her blue gray eyes. What's the color of yours?

Hen Hicke Says.

Some fellow asked us if the elevators in a department store came under the head of shop lifters.

Some women's idea of a bore is simply a fellow that never flatters them.

Matches that are not made in hammocks are generally supposed to be made in heaven.

Friendship that keeps a ledger ain't a friendship at all. J. M. C.

The Daily Story

A Hasty Marriage—By F. A. Mitchell. Copyrighted, 1914, by Associated Literary Bureau.

A young man—he was about thirty—was on the roof of a little trap of a house nestling among trees on the margin of a lake in the heart of Vermont. His costume was a pair of soiled trousers and a flannel shirt. What occupied him on the roof was replacing rotted shingles. A woman in a straw hat, which she was driving herself, saw him from the road, which ran a hundred feet from the house. She stopped her machine and called to him. "I say—you there—on the roof?" The shingler looked up. "Are you married?" "No." "I'll give you a thousand dollars if you'll marry me right off."

"The man was about to drive a nail, but suspended his work and looked at the woman for a moment, then said: "Wait a bit. I'll come down and have a look at you. If you're not a Gorgon I don't know but I'll take you up."

He slid down to a ladder, descended by it to the ground and walked leisurely toward the woman who was so anxious for a husband. "Hurry up!" she called. The man hastened his steps and soon stood beside the auto. In it was a young woman between twenty and twenty-five years old and comely.

"What I have to say must be said in a hurry. I have property which is left me in care of those who will inherit it in case I don't comply with the condition of the will, which is that I shall be married by the time I am twenty-two. Those who will inherit if I don't are after me to shut me up on the ground of lunacy. Oh, heavens!" She paused, listened, then went on. "I thought I heard them coming. I have only half an hour's start—"

"I'll get in and you can tell me the rest on the way." "Oh, do!" He got in beside her, and she started on. "I understand your case," he said. "You wish me to marry you to comply with the provision in the will."

"I do." "And I as your husband will have a prior right to those who are after you to your care?" "I didn't think of that." "Turn to the left here. Do you see that spire over there? The parson lives in that little white house with green blinds beside it."

She turned as directed, and the man continued: "You wish me to agree beforehand not to claim any marital rights, the marriage being one of form solely, except as shall aid you in your legal contest, and to consent to an annulment when you desire one?" "How nice to have you say it all instead of having to do it myself! I have always considered you country people stupid. You surprise me."

"This agreement must be verbal and a secret between us or it might defeat its purpose. You'll have to trust me. If I go back on my pledge you can't hold me since there is neither a written contract nor witnesses to a verbal one."

The only reply to this was a gasp. Suddenly there was a sound coming from behind which both knew to be from an auto whose driver was gaining power for his machine by cutting off the muffler. The woman, yielding unconsciously to the instinct of relying on a man for protection, was about to relinquish her grasp on the wheel to throw her arms around her companion when, seeing her design and not being in position to steer the car himself, he admonished her sharply. "Hold on for your life!"

This staided her, and she kept the machine in the road while the man, reaching over to the wheel, turned on all the speed of which the car was capable. The road was tortuous; the machine rocked and skidded. But fortune favored the fugitives, and, although several times they came near going over, they kept right side up till they struck a straight level, at the end of which was the church and beside it their goal.

"Here we are," he continued as they dashed up to the white house with green blinds. There was a honk behind them, and looking back, they saw a cloud of dust. "All depends on our finding the parson at home." He jumped from the car, ran to the house and hammered on the door. The summons was answered by the parson himself.

"Will you marry us?" asked the lady, who had come up. "Got a license?" "Oh, heavens! Must we have that?" The groom expectant explained in a few words the situation, and the clergyman consented. The pair went inside, gave their names and were married. "Got a gun in the house?" asked the lady. "Let me have it."

The clergyman brought his gun and gave it to the man who had asked for it. There was no reason why he should not do so, for it was not loaded. At the same moment an auto with two men in it dashed up to the parsonage. They were both well dressed, and one of them was an attorney. The clergyman responded to their knock, opening the door. "I have a warrant for the person of Lucile Havens," said the lawyer. "No such person here," responded the groom. "There she is! I demand that she be given up to me peacefully." "That lady is my wife, Mrs. Charles Cummings." "Both the newcomers started. "Are you a clergyman?" the lawyer asked of the parson. "I am." The men who were after the girl consulted apart from the others; then

the lawyer advanced and said: "There are doubts as to the legality of this marriage. The groom being evidently a countryman and of a different station in life from the bride, it is evident that the marriage has been made for the sole purpose of defeating the law. I demand the person of Lucile Havens or Lucile Havens Cummings, as the case may be."

He advanced toward the bride. Cummings took up the gun which he had stood in a corner and, aiming it at him, told him that if he laid a finger on his bride he would shoot him. The lawyer saw determination in the other's eye and drew back. Then came another consultation between the two who had come for the woman, at the end of which they entered their auto and started back in the direction from which they came.

"I am glad to have served you," said the groom. "I will be pleased to recompense you," replied the bride in a state of happy excitement. She took a roll of bills from her pocket and was about to hand one of them to the clergyman when her husband waved her back.

"It is the groom's part to pay the wedding fee," he said. "Mr. Gregory, I haven't the wherewithal with me, but will hand it to you later." The bride looked surprised at this, but was too happy at having escaped being taken to a lunatic asylum to think much about it. She bade the clergyman adieu with her thanks, then asked her husband to get into the car that she might drive him back to resume his shingling. He assented, and they drove away.

"If you will give me your address," said the wife, "I will send you a check for the thousand dollars I promised you." "I would advise you to defer that payment. These gentlemen who were after you will doubtless endeavor to prove that it was a mere agreement to defeat the law, and I fear they will succeed. There were no witnesses present."

"Oh, my goodness gracious!" "I think you had better do nothing at present in remunerating me. I am in no special need of money. Rather I would advise my remaining near you to protect you in case they try to get possession of your person. Once you are in their hands I might not be able to get you away from them—at least not without a legal struggle."

"If you will go to the city with me I will bear all expenses and remunerate you liberally." "I will go with pleasure." By this time they had reached Cummings' house. He alighted to get together his belongings and shut up his house. This required time, and his wife waited more than half an hour for him. When he returned she did not recognize him till he threw a satchel into the auto before getting in himself.

"Well, I declare!" she exclaimed in astonishment. "What are you doing in those clothes?" He entered the auto and as they drove along briefly told her his story. He was a professor in a college. Having a taste for rural life, he had bought a little shack beside the lake and fitted it up for summer occupancy. There he lived in camp costume during vacation time. He found it rather lonely, but since he was obliged to do a great deal of studying it was the best way of living during the heated term that he could devise.

This sudden transformation, the prospect of having to deal with an educated gentleman in a matter of such importance to her, was simply piling joy upon joy on the young bride. She was driving to a country seat about twenty miles distant, belonging to the estate which she had inherited. The intention being to take a train from there for the city. But on arrival it was decided to remain where they were until the enemy should by some overt act make known what his course would be. If a chapman were needed for a husband and a wife there were others in the house besides the servants, and it came out on a trial which subsequently took place that the couple behaved with great circumspection.

When September came Professor Cummings went home to resume his college duties, and his bride, fearing that if she were separated from her legal husband an effort might be made by her opponents to get possession of her, went with him. Meanwhile a quick courtship had been going on, which ended in a proposal, and it was suggested, in view of the exigencies of the case, the couple be married again and live together as man and wife. But Professor Cummings was opposed to another marriage on the ground that it might be construed as an acknowledgment that the first was invalid. If it was the heiress would not have complied with the terms of the will since she had been twenty-two years of age some time before; consequently they returned to occupy the same house, and a second marriage never took place.

Oct. 2 in American History.

1782—General Charles Lee, a former British officer serving in the Revolutionary army and suspected of treason, died; born 1731. 1842—Dr. W. E. Channing, noted New England divine, died; born 1780. 1911—Rear Admiral Winfield Scott Schley, U. S. N., retired, hero of the arctic and of the naval battle of Santiago in 1898, died; born 1839. The wise man expects everything from himself; the fool looks to others.—Jean Paul.