

# MADALINE RAY.

BY LAURA C. HOLLOWAY.

**M**ADALINE RAY, penniless by the result of the recent war in Cuba, did you say? asked Sidney Mason, of his friend, at Mrs. Gray's elegant party, looking at the same time at a lady who had just entered the room.

"Yes; she is absolutely poor—no fortune whatever, though I believe her uncle withholds the real facts from her, and meets her demands with his own funds. He is rich, and she an orphan, without any other relation nearer than this uncle, her father's brother. She is wise and sweet, Sidney, there is no denying that, but no catch at all." And Philip Starr turned again to look at a collection of prints, quite satisfied that he had done his duty to his old friend.

But Sidney Mason was interested. He could not ignore the presence of the beautiful girl, and preferred not to lose sight of her.

"I incline to think," said he, "that she is an attractive woman, Starr; but do introduce me; then I will be better able to judge of her attributes."

"Wait a spell, Sid; it will not do to have the lion of the evening fall under Miss Ray's magnetism before he is introduced to some other belles."

"Oh, then she is magnetic? I imagined so from her repose of manner and serene expression of countenance. But come, I must know her."

"Under protest, then," laughingly replied his friend. "But wait till I ask her permission; she is arbitrary, and you will find her exceedingly praiseworthy." "For which I shall like her all the better," was Sidney Mason's reply.

"Miss Ray, an old friend of mine, and a stranger in New York society, greatly desires an introduction. May I present him?"

"If he is charitable enough to excuse my shortcomings, I am not very sociable this evening, and am feeling just now quite willing to be entertained if no like recompense is demanded."

"Then I will present him. He is a noble man, and anxious to know you. You will find him agreeable."

"Bring him by all means," she added, and before the sentence was finished the young man had touched his friend and spoken the introductory words that made the two strangers no longer, but friends at once.

She was an animated talker, as well as a careful listener, and was singularly gifted with that rarest of all gifts in woman—a cultivated and beautiful voice. Sidney Mason was too genuine an admirer of beauty to lose any of its tone, and he listened to her and observed her as only a man greatly charmed can.

When the music began and the dancers filled the space about them, the two retreated to the library, where, half an hour later, Mr. Ray found his niece chatting and laughing as he had not heard her often at such entertainments.

"Why, Madaline," he exclaimed, "how lively you are to-night, and how glad I am. Will you make me acquainted with your companion?"

"Mr. Mason, Uncle Ray—Mr. Starr's friend. I know he is glad you have come to share his exile. I had quite overlooked the fact that the room was deserted; and perhaps Mr. Mason would like to be enjoying the dancing."

"Mr. Mason is very happy where he is, Miss Ray," said that gentleman, bowing; "and, as for dancing, I gave it up when I ceased to be a youth."

"Well, you two can shake hands there, sir," said Mr. Ray; "Madaline will not dance at all, unless in some children's affair at home, where she can outpace and outrun all the youngsters."

"Stop, uncle. Mr. Mason has heard enough of my weaknesses already. He is Mr. Starr's friend, and you know Mr. Starr is not inclined to overestimate my powers."

"1200, the largest of the running race," said Mr. Ray, "and you know this unlooked for speech, which surprised both gentlemen. The speaker herself seemed to notice their embarrassment, and quickly added:

"Pray, pardon me, both of you; I did not intend to be personal, but I overheard Mr. Starr appraising a gentleman of my financial prospects to-night, and said report did you more credit, uncle, than it did my bank account. However, we will pass it over since Mr. Starr is so honest as to be above suspicion in his pursuit of money."

"Some one else's money, you mean, Madge. But never mind, girls, we will not have Mr. Mason believe us uncharitable, and Mr. Starr is to be pardoned, not condemned, if he has no other appreciation of you than the amount of your taxable property."

Mr. Mason's face was a study. He had heard his friend use the same language himself concerning his fair young acquaintance, and he could not justify him. He only felt confused and sadly in want of something to say that would convince her of his own sentiments. But she gave him no time to frame words. Putting out her hand to him in token of good-bye, she expressed the hope of a pleasant evening for him, and taking her uncle's arm, joined the throng in the hall. Nor did he have an opportunity of again talking with her alone during the evening. She was surrounded by admirers, and there was no cessation of attention toward her until the carriage was ordered and she was saying her adieux.

As she gathered her ermine mantle about her shoulders, and left the cloakroom, a sigh of weariness escaped him. Looking up, she saw Mr. Mason at the stairs, waiting, evidently for her.

"Why was she in such a hurry?" "She was tired and weary," she said, giving for answer words that would have seemed more appropriate coming from a laborer out in the cold than from a pleasure-seeker leaving those heated parlors. But she was truthfully speaking. She was tired, there was no doubt of that, for weariness was depicted on her face. It appeared more the result of indifference than physical

fatigue. "Oh, will you do as you did before, and leave me for another few years?"

"Oh, no; I have nothing to live away after now, and, indeed, I have not been gone four years. I have passed this time almost every day for the past two years."

"What doing?"

"Working, Mr. Mason—earning my own living and that of Uncle Ray's lame daughter. Uncle died that same winter that I met you, and Margaret, his only child, was left alone in the world. Her property was all invested in the bank that failed near you here, two years ago, and since then she has let me care for her."

"And you are doing what?"

"Editing a juvenile magazine, and making a living."

Sidney Mason was always persistent where his heart was enlisted. He walked quite to the door of his office with her, then back in a kind of ecstatic dream. She was found again at last—his ideal woman, whom he had treasured in his heart as a beautiful memory. Now she was alone in the world, poor, and best of all, heart whole. But did he know that she was? No, but he was sure, and that very evening he would know.

"I met Philip Starr after I saw you to-day, Miss Madaline, and I told him I had seen you," said Sidney Mason, when he called that evening.

Madaline laughed to think how near she had been during these years to Mr. Starr, and yet had almost forgotten his very existence.

"What had he to say of her financial condition, Mr. Mason?"

"Do not be cruel to him now; he has been terribly punished. He married poor little Ella Rushton—you remember her. I am sure—and before they returned from their bridal tour her father was bankrupt. Starr had worked so hard to marry an heiress that the disappointment utterly crazed him for a while, but now he is in business and working like a man. His wife is a hopeless invalid, and I fear, an unhappy woman."

"I owe Mr. Starr the first hint that I had of my own poverty," she said, "and perhaps I ought to forgive him the pain he caused me that night. For I, not knowing the true state of affairs, was only piqued that he considered my fortune a trifle, and myself of no worth in consequence; whereas, in truth, he was right, and uncle was trying to keep the fact from me. When I went home that night I made him tell me all, and then I went immediately to Havana, where my parents had invested largely, and where I thought I owned a great deal of property. In the end, with confiscations, law suits, and lost time, together with the terrible depreciation of all kinds of property, I found myself indeed a beggar. Uncle died while I was away, and now Maggie and I are all alone in the world."

"And may I tell you that I, too, am alone in the world, and dreadfully in need of affection and companionship. Miss Ray, Madaline, will you be my wife?"

"It is a solemn question," she said, "I cannot answer it for a long time yet, Mr. Mason. Your sympathy is aroused, and your kind heart prompts you to try to brighten my way. Is it not so?"

"I have loved you four years, child. Must I have no word of encouragement ever?"

He was agitated and suffering, and she tried to spare him pain and wait until he was more composed before trusting to further conversation on the subject.

"What did Mr. Hartly say when you sent his bill receipted?" she asked, evasively.

"That it was very unbusinesslike and strange, and he requested an explanation and the name of the person who had canceled his debt."

"What did you say to this?"

"Nothing then. I waited, hoping I could tell him—"

He stopped short and looked down into her face, waiting for a sign or a glance that he could interpret. But the bright eyes avoided his, and the smile about his mouth faded into a sad look as she made him no reply.

"What shall I tell him, Madaline?"

"I do not know," she said, confusedly, hearing him call her so.

"I do," was his firm reply, bending down to meet her gaze. "If you will tell me, I will tell him next month that Madaline Mason can give him information."

"Will the receipt be good as it is, up to the date?" he asked, roguishly, looking at her.

"Indeed, indeed, it will, and be more satisfactory to me."

He took the proffered hand, but laughingly claimed more, and folding her to his heart, kissed her blushing face with loving tenderness.—New York Weekly.

**The Magnetic North.**

The belief in the constancy of the magnetic compass to the North Pole has not the least foundation in fact. At every different place on the globe it points in a different direction, and only one of two of them are due north. Besides, it is always changing. In London, for instance, it points to a place about seventeen degrees west of north.

Seventy-six years ago it was still further away, being then twenty-four and one-quarter degrees, or a quarter of the way around to the west. In the year 1580 it pointed eleven degrees east. Then it began to move north. But 1659, when it pointed due north. It remained thus only for a moment, passing around to its greatest deflection in 1693 years.

Again it turned in 1820 and is still moving nearer the north. It will not reach that point for nearly a century and a half, and so it will go backward and forward forever.

**An Odd Compliment.**

One would hardly go to a penitentiary to look for deep interest in college football; but Mr. Yost, the coach of the University of Michigan eleven, has received from 706 convicts in Jackson a cane with the following inscription: "To the greatest football coach on earth, from the inmates of the Michigan State Prison, Jackson. We doubt if Mr. Yost ever received a letter or a more pathetic compliment. The man who can inspire with so keen an interest in college football something more than eleven young men to pile up a minute."—Detroit Free Press.

**LONDON'S AMAZING SIZE.**

**CITY SO LARGE THAT NO ONE REALLY KNOWS THE TOWN.**

Estimated Value \$4,875,000,000—600,000 Entitled to Vote Out of a Population of 6,581,000—Birth Rate Declining, also Marriages.

A correspondent writes as follows from London:

The statement has been made that there is not a soul in any line of business in London that can tell completely about his own level of interest. London is too large to know all its ins and outs. The greater city is one of tremendous, appalling figures.

No bank messenger knows all the banks. No cabman knows all the theaters and places of entertainment. No policeman knows all the police, the county, and the coroners' courts. No news agent knows all the publications. No fiddler knows all the bands. No gourmet knows all the restaurants. No postman knows all the postoffices.

There is too much London to be learned in an ordinary lifetime. Reporters who have been visiting every corner of the metropolis for years find it necessary to look up their directions on the map, and even then the odds are that they will be in doubt as to the best means of getting there.

Conceive the bewilderment of a district messenger boy if you asked him to take you for a stroll through the parishes of St. Andrew Hubbard, St. Benet Fink, St. Christopher-le-Stocks, St. Faith under St. Paul's, St. Katharine Cree, St. Margaret Pattens, St. Martin Orgar, St. Margaret Moses, St. Michael-le-Querne, St. Peter-le-Poor, St. Vedast Foster-lane, St. Martin Pomeroy, St. Andrew Undershaft, St. Magnus the martyr and St. Antholin Cordwainer.

Nor can men of affairs who sit on the London county council and write books on the government of the metropolis claim that their knowledge is in any degree exhaustive. If they know the powers and the limits of control of the borough council, the odds are that they are ignorant of the liberties of the freemen of the city.

These thoughts are suggested by another glance at the ponderous volume of London statistics just issued by the county council.

Turn where he will through the 900 pages of the book, the student of affairs is bound to discover some fact of which he was ignorant before. It may be heavy and important, it may be suggestive, it may be merely curious, but whatever else it is it is new.

The immigration to London is the first item which calls for attention. The metropolis increases its population exclusive of births at the rate of about 22,000 per annum. The total population of London was increased by net immigration from the country and abroad by 162,899 persons in 1881-1891 and 217,942 persons in 1891-1901. Of these over 20 percent are foreign born. The metropolis now contains a foreign born population of over 135,000 aliens.

The total population of central London in 1901 numbered 4,536,541. Of these there were 2,394,456 females, as against 2,142,085 males. Thus far females in the metropolis exceeded the males by 252,371, there being 1,118 females to every 1000 males, as against 1116 for every 1000 at the census of 1891.

The total population of "Greater London," which includes the areas of the City and Metropolitan police and every parish of which the whole is within 15 miles of Charing Cross or of which part is within 12 miles of Charing Cross, amounts to 6,581,402.

Children born in the metropolis during 1901 numbered 131,278 which works out at 29 per 1000 of the population. The deaths numbered 79,242, or about 17 per 1000. It will thus be seen by an easy calculation not to be found in these statistics that, roughly, every 40 seconds marks a birth in the metropolis and that every minute and a quarter marks the death of some one in the same area. The birth rate for 1901 is the lowest on record. The marriages for 1901 were 80,020.

Those who are matrimonially inclined may find some vague interest in the fact that the population of London includes 1,292,594 unmarried males (as against 777,363 who are married) and 72,128 widowed. Of the women 1,403,842 were unmarried, as against 793,097 married. There were 197,517 widows in 1901.

The proper housing of the poorer classes is so excellent an objective that one regrets to find it so expensive. Throughout its term of existence the county council has spent or arranged to spend, no less than \$21,630,000 in housing 89,000 persons.

The statistics for 1901 show an increase in tenement life. The increase is from 941,066 to 1,019,546 or an increase of about 8 percent.

More than two in one room is the official definition of overcrowding. Since the previous census (1891) there has been a decrease in the number of persons living more than two in one room of over 100,000. In 1891 overcrowding applied to 19.7 and in 1901 to 16.00 percent of the population.

The deaths from street accidents in 1901 were 302. This is a lower figure than for any of the preceding four years.

Of the whole of the people of London over 65 years of age, 21 percent receive poor relief and that high figure does not include the vagrants or the insane. In the whole of England the percentage is only 18.

The total expenditure on the police force amounted to \$11,157,225 for the metropolitan area. The cost of the police per inhabitant is \$1.16 per annum, and is higher than that of any of the big cities. There are 15,847 policemen and they cost on an average \$480.

The crime tables are remarkable for the number of wrongdoers who escape detection. The police knew of 18,732 indictable offences; they made 13,839 arrests, and the convictions numbered only 9598. For 37 murders there were only 12 arrests and nine convictions; for housebreakers, 2282 offences, and only 383 arrests. The larceny figures reached the heavy total of 12,366. Of the 90 habitual drunkards convicted, 89 were women. In London the prosecutions for drunk-

**A QUEER PLOW.**

Primitive Implement Occasionally Seen in New Mexico.

It is a far cry from an up-to-date steel sulky plow to the antiquated wooden object pictured in the accompanying drawing; yet, strange to say, in this twentieth century of grace the latter represents an implement which may still be met with occasionally in the United States.

Rude as it is, however, and quite inadequate to the requirements of the best farming, a wooden plow of this type is not without its interesting features, one of which is the extreme simplicity of its structure combined with great strength. Three pieces of timber suffice for its construction. Thus the handle and the share are in one, being fashioned from a tree trunk and one attached branch. In the obtuse angle of the juncture of this trunk and limb a hole is dug and into this is mortised the long shank piece, which serves the purpose of beam and of tongue to fasten the ox yoke to. A smaller stick skewered through share and beam and holding these together completes the work.

**CHAIN OF WIRELESS STATIONS.**

Several of Them Are Now in Commercial Operation.

A test was made on Lake Michigan recently of the proposition to maintain connection with the steamers of the great lakes from stations along the shore. The experiment was made at

the remote parts of the Southwestern United States.

The steamer City of Erie is to be equipped with space-telegraph apparatus at once, and the City of Buffalo immediately after. These boats will be in touch with the shore at all times, and will be the first to be equipped on Lake Erie.

The first message from Cleveland to Buffalo was sent on August 6, the distance being 180 miles, partly overland. The company engaged in establishing these stations now have in commercial operation, it is said, stations at Hamilton, Toronto, Cleveland and Buffalo, and to complete this chain it is proposed to establish stations at Port Huron, the Soo, Mackinac, Duluth, Milwaukee, Grand Island and Muskegon.

**THE PHAROHS OF EXODUS.**

A Remarkable Statue of Especial Interest to Bible Students.

An Egyptian statue which has been stored away in an obscure corner of the British Museum has just been identified as an authentic effigy of

Wireless station near Cleveland, Chicago. The land tower was erected on one of the tall buildings of the city and communication was successfully maintained with the steamer City of Milwaukee until she was twenty miles away, after which the vibrations became quite weak. While this was considered satisfactory, some improvements have been made by which this range has been greatly increased.

It is proposed to establish a complete chain of stations along the great lakes, which work is now being done by one of the most energetic of the wireless companies. That at Cleveland has just been completed, and is shown in the accompanying cut from the Western Electrician. It is situated not directly at Cleveland, but at Irvington, located ten miles east of the city on a bluff thirty feet above the water.

Two large masts have been erected 100 feet apart and at right angles to the shore of the lake. Suspended between the tops of these masts is a large copper wire, hanging from which are about twenty smaller wires, which form the screen or antenna, which is used in sending and receiving messages. The wires of this screen converge to a point before entering the station house, which is a small cottage

two masts. The tallest of their being 207 and 209 feet high.

is in direct connection with the Western Union Telegraph, and also telephone lines, so that a person at any place will only have to telephone or telegraph to the station and the message will be at once repeated to its destination. This does away with having the message repeated through the city office.

**PRIMITIVE WOODEN PLOW STILL USED IN NEW MEXICO.**

**STATUE OF RAMESSES II.**

Rameses II, whom the Bible calls Pharaoh, the Egyptian tyrant who persecuted the children of Israel.

For some time Egyptian students have identified Rameses II. as the Bible Pharaoh of the oppression of Rameses III. as the Pharaoh of Exodus. The mummy of Rameses was discovered at Del-el-Bahar, 1881, and that of his successor years later.

Only sixteen to 100 victims of Bright's disease are under forty years of age.

A free Pasture Institute is to be established in New Orleans in connection with the charity hospital.

**NEW BRITISH AMBASSADOR.**

Great Britain's Ambassador to the United States has come to be a very important personage among us, and apparently the British Government thoroughly realizes this fact; for she has now for the first time sent a full-fledged Ambassador to Washington. Sir Henry Mortimer Durand, who has represented his country at Madrid

since 1900, has been to the Embassy in London, and is now in the United States for the first time.

**Wanted Tact.**

He saw a cute little purse for carfare and bought it for his wife.

"Guess what it is made of," said he as he presented it.

She took the little purse and said she could never guess, but wasn't it sweet, and dear, and so thoughtful of him to buy it. She thought it might be velvet, it was so soft and lovely.

"I knew you couldn't guess," he said triumphantly; "it's mouse skin."

When he had disentangled himself from the wreckage of the room he put that purse back in his pocket a wiser and a madder man.—Chicago Record-Herald.

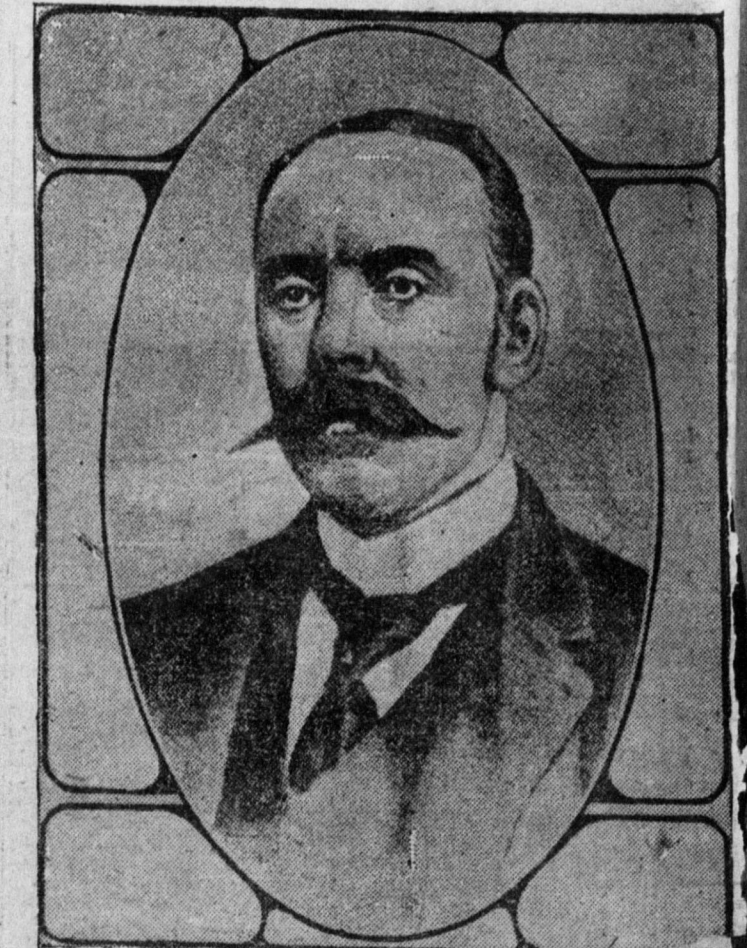
**Battery Cars Abandoned.**

About once a year a new field of exploitation is found for the storage battery car, and about as often the system is abandoned. The most recent instance of this is the cross-town storage battery line on Thirty-fourth street, New York, which cars are to be abandoned in favor of the underground trolley.

**Japanese Tobacco.**

Tobacco is both cultivated and consumed on a large scale in Japan. The plant was introduced by the Portuguese in the 17th century, and the trade in it is a government monopoly. Tobacco is almost universally used in a small pipe. While cigarettes are manufactured in large quantities they are hardly all exported.

A woman finds it hard to understand why a man friend is certain that any thing said by another of her men friends is not original.



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