



D 49, with the coal bin piled | was a sudden jolting and jarring as high and her water box full the train came quickly to a standstill. Some folks, thinking it a station, to overflowing, backed sullenly down on the baggage gathered up their traps preparatory car of the 7.30 local, from Worcester, to departure, but Ben knew better He and will a savage "ker-chank" that knew they should be halfway between sear a shiver through the entire train, Sandsville and Henderson, which was owel basser to be coupled by the the last stop bet. Edgetown. "Hot box, I reclion!" muttered Ben

Christmas was over the land.

home with his dear mother and your brother Dick and his sister Sal. As h

sat on a trunk in the baggage car with

his pile of papers by his side, waiting for the train to start, he could think

of nothing but that happy reunion.

Ben had been saving up for this

Christmas with more than the usual

stinting and self-denial, and the result

of it all now stood before him neatly

Two men there were aboard the "7.30

local" whose faces reflected nothing

of the Christmas cheer. Presently the

fireman put down his oil can and

"Half past eight to the second," growled the engineer.

"What time is the strike ordered

"Why, that'll leave 's ten miles from

no where!" cried the fireman, whose

name was Stebbins. "Nice Christmas

we'll have. Lucky if we find a roof

to cover us. Why do we have to strike

eave in and grant us wot we ask."

packed in a wooden box.

looked up at the engineer.

er?" he asked.

added, wrathfully.

to its responsibilities.

ing a Christmas dinner.

But happies of all this importrowd

as Ben cibe beath beat a

"Hot box. I reclon!" muttered Ben president, who had forgotten to re a hostess' good tase it to himself. "That'll mean a half hour move his kid gives, stood just be in which she was to half hour, but hiready a steady stream delay, and mother'll get aneasy." of passengers heavily laden with all The train boy stepped out on the kinds of mysterious looking parcels platform, and, leaning far out, he saw poised in the air. Then as the pale, the baw was pouring down the platform and a knot of men standing by the engine, set face of the young engineer showed one are into the cars. For this was the even their faces lif up by the light from the up for an instant by the flichering large; on ng of December 24, and the spirit of cab.

afore he died, an' often's the time I rode in the cab with him. He showed me how to work the lever and the whistle valve and all the rest of it. If you could only get some one to fire now---"

"I'll fire." replied the president quietly. Then turning to the trainmen he said: "This boy and I will run the train. Go back and tell the passengers that we re going right through, Then you can stop here or go on with us, just as you choose."

Then the news was passed along the train that a substitute engineer had been found and the train was to go through after all.

Aboard the engine, his gloved hands wielding a shovel, was the president of the road, while Ben, with his face out of the cab window, kept his left hand on the throttle.

In the meantime the brakemen held a short consultation with the conductor and had concluded that the best course for them was to quit the train and leave it to its fate.

A couple of the male passengers volunteered to act as brakeman and conductor, and with this strange crew the train presently got under way.

It had been decided that as trouble probably awaited them at Henderson. where a large rowdy element was located, the train would stop a half mile this side of the town for the passengers, and then Ben was to run through Lettuce, Fred Henderson without stopping.

On the station platform a group of a hundred men were grimly awaiting the arrival of the train. Its approach had been beralded by its whistle five minutes belok.

"If the train slows up, board her, and pull off the engineer," commanded the head of the gang. "If she doesn't sle shoot at the scabs, and smash all the windows you can!"

Suddenly a hoarse shout went up. toe bough" seems to "Here sne comes! Bless me if she soon again, and the feat ain't slowin' down!"- cried one.

ried the ringleader, revolver in hand, advance of the day. It Leaning far out of the cab window, like so finished and care his face smutched with coal dust, his heal to the eye and eyes shining like stars, was Ben. The day. Nothing offers hind, shotgun in hand. The revolver Christmas wreath ene was raised, a hundred stones were very beautiful by in light of the station lamps the man table ed



WINNSBORO, S.C.

BREAK Christmas Cereal flakes Sirloin steak. I Doughnuts

(Service for t Hot clam broth and Ripe olives and or Mince pie Salted be

The season when and parlors are green hand. Much of the Ch "Ready, boys, with yer brickbats" ation may be made at

Fruit and



prize to the successful guesser. The ica was to induce people to buy paper, and this object was achieved to an unexpected degree. Very soon an ingenious man improved on this simple plan. And what It has grown to now is this: You buy, let us say, one copy of Sporting Luck. You find a very extensive ecupon on its pages. You are told, perhaps, that £3000 will be divided between those place correctly the first, second, and fourth in some approaching race. Then follow four columns with forty-nine lines each for you to put

your guesses into." There is no limit to the number of equipons to be sent in, and plain paper ern be used if competitors desire to end in extra sheets.

The first line in four columns is free; ter that you pay a penny a line. nen you are offered a "certainty comon system,"-by which you can y number of horses, and the will relieve you of the trouup coupons by arranging you in every possible

you choose six horses. These re arranged in 360 ways, and end in the six names with 30s. in will get the 360 coupons filled up you. The paper arranges to go up wenty horses, which will require equipons, or a payment of £484, only one Paper. Others do

he same, and many scores of thousands of pounds are distributed by the papers to winners and how much losers one would very much like to This is not a small business. It is

lated the letters arrive in cab-loads one of the offices, and a permanent f from sixty to a hundred peoed in opening and sortir for this work. In the postoffice puts

n the night in the

ilk of letters with

ture inside. It is a plan freemently adopted in the transportation of bananas, which are particularly susceptible to cold. Fruit of this kind is put into paper bags inside of heavy can-

the shipment of their goods wh summer is imminent. They ought to 'I know, dear gir or at what points on the railroads make the slighte

ICE USED FOR HEATING SOME QUEER DEVICES FOR PRO-TECTING PERISHABLE COODS.

FIRECALL.

A Refrigerator Car That is Iced in Winter For the Purpose of Preventing the Contents From Freezing-Paper Also Effective as a Protection.

The use of ice for heating purposes s one of the most curious devices mentioned in a bulletin soon to be issued by the Weather Bureau on the subject | the animals and minerals of the Southof protecting perishable goods in west. He pitched his tent in the canon transportation. A new kind of car of the San Pedro, in the Santa Catais double lined and has at each end rina Mountains. four galvanized iron cylinders reaching from the floor to near the top. In summer these cylinders are filled with ce and sait, tamped down hard, and it is claimed that a refrigerator vehicle thus equipped does not need any renewal of its stock of ice on a journey clear across the continent. The remarkable point, however, is that the large rodent of the species known as car is iced in winter just the same for the purpose of preventing freezing, mal made an interesting study for Mr. Ice is normally thirty-two degs. Fahr., Ingoldsby, and he often by awake at and it is very reluctant to give up any night to watch for his visitor. of its temperature. Hence when it is zero weather outside, the cylinders of morning, and in its place was a piece relatively warm ice act as stoves, helping to keep up the thermometer inside. Another novel device by which ice s employed for protection against cold consists in throwing upon the car. Nearby was the ledge from which the when the weather is near the zero point, a stream of water, which cromptly freezes and forms a complete thorough enough to prove that his disout all over the vehicle. This pre- covery was of considerable value. On rents radiction of heat from the car. his return from England he expects to and so tends to keep up the tempera- open the mine New York Sun-

vas bags and covered with salt hay when the temperature is dangerously One very curious fact that has been ascertained is that perishable produce, such as fruit and vegetables, will stand a lower temperature when the car is in motion than when it is at rest.

No theory has been suggested to ac- Linkson Park?" count satisfactorily for this phenomenon, which is certainly interesting. It is suggested by the Weather Bureau that growers may derive suggestions actuated by mercena of the utmost value from the weather reports and predictions, thus avoiding cold wave in winter or a hot spell in

A RAT SHOWED HIM THE MINE. Gold Ore Disclosed to Mr. Ingoldsby by a Rodent's Curious Habit.

The actions of a trading rat led N. R. Ingoldsby to the discovery of a rich gold mine in Arizona. He named the property the Rat Hole Mine,

Mr. Ingoldsby is in Denver, Col., on the way to his home in England. He has been spending several months near Mammoth, on the San Pedro River, in Arizona. His purpose was to enjoy the hunting and make a collection of

He had no neighbors, and was for a long time mable to account for the disappearance of small articles that he left lying about his camp. At last he noticed that when anything was taken something was always left in its place. This was usually a bit of stone or wood. The culprit he found to be a

of quartz carrying free gold. This still more excited Mr. Ingoldsby's curiosity, and after several attempts he succeeded in following the animal to its home. gold-bearing quartz had been taken. Mr. Ingoldsby made an examination

Asking Too Much.

"I will not attempt to evade your question, Mr. Spoonamore," the young woman said, with heightened color. While we may not be suited to each other in all respects, it is due to say that I would marry you as willingly as anybody I know." "You fill me with-"

"Wait a moment, please. You know do you not, that I am the owner several building lots away out ne

"Yes, but surely you do not" "Certainly not, Mr. Spoonamore do not mean to intimate that from it. You know are aware I

kundreds of dollars o)namore, I cannot be in's wife without a bridal trousseau. and I cannot afford one very much, now. I will be your wife when I receive the money due me from the city wonderful. Fruit wrapped in heavy as rebates on those lots, and not be-

With a houl of despair the baffled sometimes packed in barrels lined with lover fied into the night. He was still young, but he couldn't wait forever .-

Chicago Tribune. Red Sapphires and Canary Diamonds The most fashionable jewel just now is the red sapphire. The red variety

has only recently been discovered, and the stones fetch fancy prices- anything from \$200 to \$700. These new gems vary in shade from light steel-blue tint, and, again, from a delicate amethyst, to quite a deep

ruby-red. They are very brilliant, particularly when worn by artificial light. The various tints of these stones permit of unusual effect in designs and settings. For instance, a hair ornament consists of three gracefully curling feathers, the center one of sparkling mauve stones, the others of brilliant light blue. They are tied together by a bow of sapphires, and

moon the sapphires, shading from pale blue to deep mauve, appear again enhanced by an inner row of diamonds, and a triple scroll of sapphires with diamond-drops is shaded in the same way. A wee watch, all a-sparkle with pink and red sapphires, is valued at \$4000. Canary-tinted diamonds are also in

their beauty is accentuated by fronds

of large single diamonds. In a half

high favor. A large one, round in form, is set simply in a ring of small brilliants, while fine white diamonds surround it .- London Answers.

## Again the Unexpected Happened.

In a well-known town in the Midland counties resided two friends who were very fond of practical jokes and bore the character of being "two cute uns." Their cleverness, however, did not save them from being "landed" with a bad two-shilling piece. A consultation took place between

them as to how to get rid of the false

"Let's go to the theatre," said one, It's only sixpence to the pit. I'll try it, and if I get in, all right, you can pay and follow me: we shall have one night's amusement and be a shilling to the good."

"Agreed," said the other. No. 1 tendered his counterfeit coin at the doors of the temple of the drama, which was taken without examination, one shilling and sixpence being given in change.

No. 2. seeing his friend had safely passed the money box, went up gleefully and put down the first coin he could take from his pocket. It was half a crown. Imagine his consternation on receiving the change-the bad we-shilling piece.-Tit-Bits.

In Austria the use of electrical powdistribution in mills and factories is becoming widespread and almost universal in the important textile in-



Vith a merry

Brim the Christmas cup From the wassail-bowl, Now the flame leaps up With its ruddy soul! In the glowing blaze How the dancers spin! Deftest in the maze. Nimble Harlequin!

With his mi And his Teast Smothered in O the days of And the night Heap the Chris Hale the Yule

the fire. mirth. ts akin! nas hearth: log in! coping. All

e Christmas namented, if

has

aking our in a cutter in

ch thick; cut er with milk powdered sufor eyes and When cold ch doll with ip separately This all happened thirty odd years in sheets of waxed paper That Wonderful Tree.

Charles But for th Dickens, the the keeping purely relig died out m led to a re tival of general rej Too Good to I

If the small boy we good as he is on Chri would certainly die you ng.-Puck. Christmas Mo

est moment.

Quickly clamboring down, he ran with the revolver lowered his weapon made of ground pine meats and desserts on the

Yule Do Mr. Pearson, the president, was say ing. "But you won't force me to give in by any such course."

The men had recognized the latt to have gar. Add to are their hands dropped. They would have gar. Add to are some time and are some such course." So the president had his Christmas and three cups of with his mother after all, and so did been sifted two few

During the day Mr. Pearson drove the shape of a doll about over to see him, and when he departed long. Roll out a portion he left behind him a check for \$500 at a time, about a half-h and the promise that when Ben was into dolls. Brush each old enough he should run 49 every and dredge lightly with "But I won't promise to act as fireman again," the president had added decorate the skirt of et

ago, and the erstwhile train boy is now serve. The Christmas 'ree ha distinction of growing vigor in all clin without any Like Jonah's night and with a day or two. prevent its gro



dinner table should be or

gar; use small currants bake in a moderate over ruffles of frosting. Wr

customed lim



Kris Kringle's happ

ou give a heart.

The worst things are always corruptions of the best. The better days will come only as

you do your best to-day. If you lose the habit of giving you ose the happiness of living.

People who clear away new paths will be bruised by the thorns.

It takes more than high price to make a thing highly precious. We may need many of life's hard-

ships to cultivate homesickness. Tapering off a bad habit is but spinng out a rope to hold you till the xt seige of the temptation.-Ram's Jorn.

Knew His Business.

In days gone by, in a country town, there lived and wrought a stonecutter. who, besides being reckoned skillful in designing tombstones, was also t five inches credited with a critical taste in the of the dough | epitaphs inscribed thereen.

Being requested by the disconsolate weeping relict of one of his fellow townsmen to place on the slab of her dear departed the words, "My sorrow is greater than I can bear," he took care to space them out so that an addendum was possible, and was by no means surprised at her visiting him a few months after to ask him, as she was about to remarry, to efface the inscription and substitute a more fitting one.

"No need for that, marm." was his reply. "I always looks to the contingencies where there's widdies lef'. All that's wanted to the inscription on that tomb is jes' to add the word "alone!"

The Rich Lose the Ability to Enjoy. The wealthy soon become satisted and fall victims to ennui, which is worse than weariness. See these in their boxes at the opera. Below them and above them enthusiasm runs riot when De Reszke or Sembrich sings. They applaud languidly with dainty fan upon the gloved hand. They do it because they think it is expected of them; but their eyes do not light up. the color does not come into their chees, their bosoms do not swell with emotion. No: they are tired, they are worn out, they have gone through too much, and even music cannot move them. They really are to be pitted. In the highest gallery sit men and women who get much more out of the music than these people. They get delight; and of delight those who have too much are soon incapable.-John Gilmer Speed, in the Woman's Home Companion.

Invention of an Ingenious Earl. The Earl of Wemyss and March has avented an implement which has been adopted by the war office, and which can be used as a spade, pickay or saw, and also as a bullet shield. This ingenious instrument will become part of every soldier's kit.-British Week-

tection treeness in this way, is brown paper will endurefifteen degrees | fore." more cold than without it. Potatoes are paper, and when the weather is unusu-

be blucked

ally severe the barrels are covered with paper also. Clams and oysters are similarly shipped in paper-lined barrels to keep them from freezing. and cars for transporting perishable merchandise are quite commonly lined with paper. There is said to be nothing like it to keep out frost. Eggs shipped in crates with separate paste-

board divisions and covered with a layer of oat chaff will endure a very low temperature. It is observed, by the way, that pickled eggs are injured by cold more quickly than fresh ones. Food products in cans or glass must

not be shipped when the temperature is below freezing. A well-ventilated dry cellar is the best place in which to store apples, potatoes and vegetables generally, the temperature being from thirty to forty-five degrees. Apples are not made unfit for use by freezing if they are allowed to thaw gradually. Tropical fruits in storage should be kept at from sixty to seventy degrees. Mineral waters exposed to a temperature below thirty degrees soon spoil. Beer may be shipped in an outside temperature of ten degrees, if the kegs are packed in hay or sawdust and fresh stable manure.

Butter freezes at fifteen deg. Fahr. and when thawed becomes strong quickly. Milk should never be allowed to freeze. Pork is injured more quickly by high temperatures than other meats. But these are only a few of the useful bits of information which the Weather Bureau has gathered and compiled from the experience of shippers all over the country.-Washington Star.

Observations. A fool chatters, a clever man talks, a philosopher thinks.

The law of gravitation seems inverted when one sees it is the heavyweights who rise in the world. Injustice has stabbed more mortals than justice has hung.

and we'll run down every friend we Friendship that will weather two loans is the real thing. Don't despise a lobster. Why, he

Start us a-gallop on our hobby horse,

has the entre at very exclusive dinner A diary is a book in which no one as ever written his thoughts. Women forgive, men forget.

To fond mothers children resemble flowers; to old Cross patch, thisties. Earth affords no more incongruous exhibition than an old man prostrate at the feet of beauty.

If all the mirrors were gone women would expire of broken hearts. Dame Nature and Dame Grundy have many a "scrapping" symposium. -Philadelphia Record.

It is estimated there are 400 automohes in Chicago.



and with a great hissing of escaping steam and a slow "choo-choo!" as

BEN SAT ON A TRUNK IN THE BAGGAGE "I think I could run old 49," said CAR WAITING FOR THE TRAIN TO Ben, timidly.

majestically out of the station.

though the big engine were taking sizing up the sturdy form of sixteen-

dy and bonbons" this time-when there Dixon, was an engineer on this road Life. Ben was on his fourth round-"can-

Tale the Yule log in; Heap the fagots high;

Rouse old Revelry! Cry "Noe!! Noe!" Till the rafters ring, And the gleeful bell

Peals its answering!

laughingly.

general manager of the road, and a

very dignified gentleman, indeed; but

lown Edgetown way no one ever calls

him anything but plain Ben.-Douglas

Zabriskie Doty, in the New York Her-

The Victimized Baby Protests.

Now my life is horrid sad; Folks give me at Christmas time

A Holiday Echo.

When I'm older I'll be glad;

Toys that only cost a dime.

up to the group. Facing each other and sprang forward. "Hold on!" he yelled. "It's Ben!" But were the engineer and the president. "This is a dastardly plot of yours," there was no need for the warning. Mr. Pearson, the president, was say. The men had recognized the lad at the

by any such course."
their hands dropped. They would have eggs, one tage of the milk, one as soon shot their own sons as to do rich milk, one in by any such course."



"STAY JES" WHERE YER BE, STEBBINS!

train right here. Stebbins, dump the The president felt himself beaten, out at that instant Ben's voice, shrill with excitement, rang out sharply: "Stay jes where yer be, Stebbins, I'm not going to have the president's Christmas and my folks' Christmas

spoiled by any o' yer fool orders!" When Ben had realized the situation he had dashed madly into the baggage car, wrenched open his Christmas bex and taken from it the shot gun intended as a present for his brother. In a trice he had loaded it and then had limbed up on to the engine from the

other side. The sight of the gleaming barrel very much disconcerted the strikers.

and they hesitated. "Five hundred dollars to the man who drives the engine-it's only thirty miles?" cried Mr. Pearson. No one moved.

breath for its long run, the train rolled year-old Ben. "What do you know about an engine?" "If you please, sir, my father, John

"You, boy." muttered the president, "Why didn't you attend the Christ mas dinner, my pretty maid?" "Nobody axed me, sir," she said.-

Grim Snapdra

possible

Ben, and the boy thought it the hap- powder; then stand piest Christmas he had ever known, cold place, Have read

until ready to s the unique with the same r to

to prolong th

re always as stmas Eve he