PLANTERS

Accounts Solicited. L. C. Hayne, President. Chas, C. Howard,

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on Deposits.

NO. 29.

Cashier.

VOL. LXVII.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., WEDNESDAY, JULY 16, 1902

************ UNDER-SEA SHARKING.

TALE OF A DEEP-SEA DIVER:

By ARTHUR E. McFARLANE.

The old diver was putting a rubber ratch on one of his son's suits.

"It ain't what you could call a right handsome piece of tailoring, is it?" he said. "The waist's just a trifle too much like a sea-cow's, and as for the trousers, an elephant's ain't much baggier. I don't wonder that when a man gets into clothing like this, and then crowns it with a head-piece like a wall-eyed lookout lamp, a shark never takes him for anything human and

"No, a shark won't touch a man 'in armor.' And they're not so mighty fierce after human flesh out of it. On à 'Black' coast the natives'll tell you they tan run the surf and dive for toins without much danger because sea-tigers' hardly ever touch any but white men; and almost all whites in shark waters have a firm belief that dark meat' is the only sort the brutes

"As for their cruelty-hough I've got a shuddering, vivid recollection of the fury of one of them when woundad-I don't believe much in that, either. When they make a kill they tear It to pieces and down it the quickest they can, which isn't more brutal than pature. Indeed, what's made me sick a hundred time; has been the cruelty of sailors and fishermen toward them. I like fish in a pan just a little better than I like them in the water. But it's a worse animal than I've ever run across that deserves torture. And seabeasts are, as a rule, the most harmless, easy-going, good-natured tribe

"My only adventure with a shark was in the spring when I hired with a regular wrecking company, and had my first job south of Cuba. That was the rising of the famous Georgia Belle, which was about the unluckiest and costliest yacht that ever kept a millionaire from worrying lest he'd die

"On this occasion she'd run on one o' those saw-tooth reefs off Cayo Largo in the Jardinillos; and after giving her owner and his friends just time enough to get away in the boats, she'd backed and took to the bottom, firs: bow and then stern. When I climbed down to look at her, I found 30 feet of her forward sheathing from keel to cutwater riddled and torn like a biscuit-tin target. And the first part of my job was to sling myself over her side, like a house painter from roof, and put a 'sticking-plaster' concrete and canvas over every of those thousand odd holes. It was

ply-boat, but there was a Bata sponging-sloop raking off the reef, and ter officers used to come over evenings and entertain us with music. They had only a cranky mouth-organ and a broken guitar; but we all used to join in the choruses.

Whether it was the racket or the refuse from the cook's galley, we brought ourselves a visitor. The third day I was down, a heavy shadow suddenly swung over my head. At first I thought the tug had warped round; but when I looked up I saw a fish that seemed as big as a topedo-boat. It hung above me there in the undersea twilight, slowly furling and unfurling its tail like a propeller standing up against a tideway.

"I knew what it was. My whole inner machinery seemed to stop short, my blood went cold and heavy as mercury, and I clutched at my sling cables to keep myself from falling. What I'd heard of a man in armor being safe from sharks went out of my head like the bubbles from my helmet; and when at last the 'sea-tiger' slewed around, and slid quietly off through the black-blue wall of ocean behind me, I caught at the signal-line as if I were drowning.

"Up on the tug, though, they only thought it was a great joke. They had seen the man-eater! The mate said he seemed to him 'about the length of the Great Eastern, and the mouth on him looked like a church door hung with icicles.' Tivey, the engineer, declared it was true that sharks had the power of throwing off electricity, for at first it was as if they had a galvanized jumping-jack at

the end of the life-line. "It ended with my going down again, looking silly and feeling mighty shaky about the middle. But I wasn't trou-

bled again that day. "Yet next morning the shark was around, and off and on through that week. He was always alone. It was the small fish, though, that always gave me the first warning. As I scraped at the Belle's sheathing, a dozen or more little 'gropers' were all the time at my elbows on the watch for broken shell-fish and barnacles, like chickens after worms when you're spading a garden; and all of a sudden they'd whip away, and next moment the shadow would swoop in over me I'd work myself around sidewise on the slings, turning slow as the hands of a clock for fear he'd notice methough I knew his eyes were placed so he could only see level and upward -and then I'd grip myself tight and watch him through the ghost sun-

"Yet for all my fright, I couldn't help being fairly fascinated by the way he handled himself. No fish seen from under water seems able to make an ungraceful move, and that great 18-footer threw off curves like a show penman doing decorative birds. I suppose it's because a shark has a kind of elastic cartilage instead of bone, but I know no eel was ever freer in its motions. And he could turn, not only in his long length, but as if on a pivot, though how in nature he could do it with nothing but fins and tail beat me. "But the times when he came in behind me or dropped down from the gurface to see me working-those were minutes when the only feeling I had was cold, sick dread. He would hang there, his nose almost under my arm cr over my shoulder-I could feel the -and look on like a big dog watching a man whitewash a fence.

"He wasn't ugly or threatening, rieroly interested in a lazy, casual sort of way. But while he was there never moved, even to turn my head. And when he came in slantwise from above, and I caught a glimpse of his great blunt muzzle and crescent jaws tagged with arrow-head teeth, I would make one gasping vow that if I got up safely no money would ever get me down again.

"But once out of water and on the tug among the men, I hadn't the spunk to speak. Two words to the boss and he'd have had the shark put out of business in hô time, some way or other. Not one diver in 20 has his right courage tinder water, but I was too young to acknowledge that then. I pretended that I'd got used to my visitor-indeed, that I was rather interested in watching him.

"I don't suppose I fooled them much, Tivey, the engineer, seemed to guess the truth of the matter, anyway, and with an old man's delight in picking on a younger one, he did what he could to add to my misery. He'd throw out his greasy waste whenever the brute came around, by way of keeping ir from deserting. And sometimes when I was up, he'd pitch a piece of pork nailed to a barrel stave. Its jaws would clash on it like a bear-trap, and the old fellow would chuckle horribly and say: 'Wait till ye get absentminded some time down below, and niove your arm too sudden! You'll find that everything that moves quick is pork to him!"

"Then the next time the brute came near me I would sit all hunched together, and as I felt him nose me, now this side, now that, I quaked as if from a spurt of icy water. Once he brushed me with his elephant's ear of a forward fin and rolled his great girth against me as he turned. I stiffened out with a jerk that almost spilled me off the slings.

"Well, that sort of thing couldn't go on, and it didn't, but the end of it | ion. came from a direction and with a suddenness I hadn't had any hope of. As you may know, a good many Key West spongers, when regular business is slack, do a little 'tiger-killing.' For a shark's about half liver, and it tries cut gallons to a cod's gills, though of

see me hiding, yet if I slipped my weights and tried a rush for the top he would surely pounce on me. If he got his line round mine-going like a shuttle as he was, too-that was only another ending: If my air-hose once fell across his teeth, an oat-straw couldn't be shorn through my mowerknives any more easily. I lay and

"When he tired for a minute of lashing out at the Belle and the tangled wreck of the slings, he drew off, savagely, throwing his head from side to side and snapping his bear-trap jaws at every jerk. Then he started to whirl spindlewise; and when he'd soun all the slack about him-and they shouldn't have let him have a fathom of it-he suddenly stopped dead, and like a cracking whip, with one plunge

flung free again. "The 'lift' of the water from it al most twisted me from my loggerhead And then he was back at the slings and tackle again. I lost all sense so completely that I got to talking to tuyself, like a surgeon to a child.

"I found out later that my tenders sent down one signal after another: I 'rever took the first of them. Again and again the shark came back, and when he was still for a moment I felt he was looking for me; and with the terror of it my breath came sucking in through my teeth like a whiffling safety-valve.

"It ended as suddenly as it began. In one of his doublings the brute got Lis tail round the harpoon line, exactly as a sailor kinks his leg round a rope he's sliding down. And when, the next moment, he stiffened out again with the rebound of a sprung bow, the iron came away like a tooth on a string. Probably it had done no serious harm to that 18 feet of gristle. "For a moment he hung there, viclous and uncertain, and then sullenly moved away through the shadow and out to sea. I never saw him again. "The color of my hair didn't do any

lightning changing in that quarter of an hour; they pulled me up as redheaded as ever. But I reckon, none the less that I got considerably older in wisdom. Since then, when I've been scared. I've generally been honest enough to own it, and when I've felt that I really had to go looking for trouble -well. I've always had better sense than to seek it with a harpoon iii the under-sea."-Youth's Compan-

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

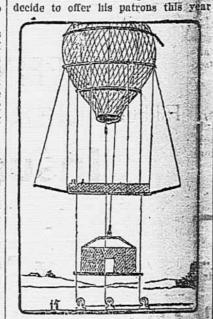
The atmospheric pressure upon the surface of an ordinary man is 32,400 pounds, or over 14 1-2 tons. The ordinary rise and fall of the barometer ... increases or decreases this pressure by



ELEVATOR TO THE CLOUDS

Captive Balloon With a Car Dangling A Company Gets Permission to Build A Vise on the End of a Stump to Take From Below.

Patrons of suburban parks have come to look for new sensational features every year, and it is not improbable that some amusement promoter may



ELEVATOR CARRIES PASSENGERS TO THE PLATFORM,

the attraction shown in the illustration, which has for its object the maintaining of a platform at a great height with an elevator to carry passengers up and down. Going up in a balloon is a feat that the majority of people do not care to perform, but if the balloon were captive, with no chance for it to escape, it would make little difference at what height it was auchored: the higher up it was the greater would be the temptation to ascend and view the scenery. The intention of the inventor is to provide a car o sufficient buoyancy to carry cables great length, with means for drawing the balloons down to anchor it close

TRACKLESS TROLLEY LINE

One in Franklin, N. H.

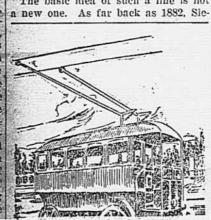
The first trackless trolley line in America will be in operation at Frank- Mass., was born on the Fourth of July, lin, N. H., the City Council having and since his arrival in this country ten granted permission to a company to years ago two of his seven children erect poles and wires for the system were born on the same memorable day. between the railroad stations. Work The result is that the Fourth of July upon the new line is to be begun at is a day which must be properly obonce. A fine stretch of macadam road will serve to give the trackless trolley

an excellent opportunity. In Germany a line of the sort has been operated from the old fortress of Konigstein through the Biela valley, the cars making use of the highway and street pavements without difficulty. The cars were at first operated over a distance of a m'le and a half, but an extension of the service by eight or nine miles is planned.

In place of the usual single overhead trolley wire there are two wires, allowing play enough for the car to deviate about ten feet, when need be, from its ordinary course.

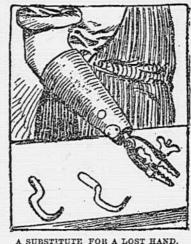
When cars have to pass, the motorman of one merely has to remove his trolleys from the wires for a moment while the other car slips past. The ability to change direction within limits, of course, will be necessary to allow passing other vehicles on the road.

The basic idea of such a line is not



A ONE-ARMED MACHINIST

Gustav E. Soderbaum, of Holyoke.



served in the Soderbaum household. While this was being done a few years ago a cannon prematurely exploded and blew off Soderbaum's left hand. Being a machinist, it was thought that he would never be able to follow his trade again, but as he had acquired much valuable knowledge and experience in his line he was greatly grieved at the prospect in front of him. He resolved to make an effort to do his old work and had a device made, designed in a measure to take the place of the missing hand. This he does with an attachment to

the arm-which probably differs considerably from any other ever devised. The cut (from the American Machinist) shows the attachment of the arm with the vise in place. This vise was made by its user, and is for holding chisels, centre-punch, letter stamps, profit for a week.

EXCLUSIVE TRADE MILE.

W'.AAT MOST DISTINGUISHES NEW YORK FROM OTHER CITIES.

ject Buy Their Goods - Stockings at \$150 a Pair and Tiaras from \$150,000 Up-Can Get Rich on One Order a Week

The thing that most distinguishes

New York from other cities is found in Fifth avenue, between Twenty-sixth and Forty-second streets. Here, for nearly a mile, stretch block after block of little stores. Many of them are no larger than the shops of Hester street. The majority are smaller than the average retail stores on Third avenue. The narrow, low buildings frequently contain several establishments, one to each floor. And yet the men who do business here pay enormous rents, for they occupy part of the most valuable ground in the world. There are, of course, in other cities small stores in localities of great wealth, but here is a whole mile of them, in two almost unbroken rows. These stores are the most pronounced evidence of New York's enormous wealth, for nowhere else could they have survived, in face of the great department stores and large houses in

the more active centers of trade. These small stores could not compete with the larger ones, but they exist, because in New York so large a proportion of the people do not need to consider the cost of things. A small. exclusive place appeals to them because it is small and exclusive. They value their wealth principally because it permits them to pursue their whims, and they are willing enough to pay the price sufficient to maintain a comparatively private emporium.

There is very little about these stores that is in touch with the modern life of trade. There are no cashregisters, no cash-boys and girls, and in most of the places no cashlers or bookkeepers, and one might be tempted also to think that there were no customers. For an hour at a time in more than one of these places yesterday, no one entered. One can pass the entire day loitering here, and scarcely see a sale made. And yesterday was an ideal day for shopping. The avenue outside was thronged with a wealthy, leisurely multitude. Few, however, of the passing carriages and automobiles stopped. Of the people passing from window to window, idly inspecting the displays, not one in a hundred went inside. Under such circumstances, the merchant on Third avenue would go bankrupt. In most of these places, however, a single purchase is often enough to provide a fine

lace, "is \$175,000. It is intrinsically worth all that, but a woman who wears it at her neck would rather take it from this hidden cabinet than from under the nose of the people on a holiday."

"And yet." it was suggested, "your theory is unusual." "Not at all," he answered. "A T.

Stewart, the first merchant of New York, never had a window display." A flight of steps and a door to the left leads into a furnished store of three small rooms. It is not as large as an East Side flat. There is no stock at all, no office, no desk, no clerks. The proprietor receives a customer as a gentleman of leisure does a caller, and discusses business as they lounge in upholstery chairs. He has nothing to sell, but when the business is over he may, perhaps, put a check for \$25,000 in his pocket. He can then afford to wait a few days for another customer to drop in. His quarters are large enough, for he deals in castles of the air.

His widow display is a single armchair upholstered in cretonne with wide bands of flowers.

"The styles have changed," said he. "A few years ago upholstery was rich and sombre, now it is bright and fanciful. French cretonne has replaced the plush and brocade." The walls of this cosey store are

adorned with sketches in water-color. These are the goods in stock. A customer wanting a room furnished or altered may have ideas of his own or he may leave the whole matter to the merchant. There are those who worry about the smallest details, who spend a week in giving their order, and who haunt the job until it is finished. A man will sometimes enter, stand by the door, and while consulting his watch give the street and number of his residence, just finished, leave instructions to "fix it up all right," and be seen no more until he pays the bill of thousands. This merchant deals only with private residences. The ordinary cost of decorating and furnishing a bedroom is from \$1,000 to \$1,500. But he can, if put to it, charge \$3,000 for a single table.-

New York Post. A ROMAN SCHOOLBOY.

Work Done by Graeco-Roman Pupils

2000 Years Ago. Something new in the form of an exercise book for budding Greek scholars has made its appearance in Germany. Into this "Greek Reader," says the Westminster Gazette, have been packed all sorts of delightful and almost unknown specimens of the literature of ancient Greece, such as fables.

fairy tales, stories, etc., adapted for

ater! I acco. ly enough, and the other mea. keen for the sport.

"Early the next morning the spongers brought over their line. There was a hundred fathoms of it, with a six-foot snood of steel chain and a regular old-time blubber-spade of a harpoon. The men rigged the small windless for a reel, and I had them set it well up in the bow, figuring to avoid fouled lines. Then I put on extra weight, for my idea after making my strike was to drop from the slings like a plumb, and then lie low on bortom. I started down in a sort of joyous excitement.

"I hadn't much more than laid the iron down beside me and got to work when my groper 'chickens' melted out of sight. I felt the water push against my back, and I knew the brute was cace more behind me.

"I turned, but gradur 'ly as a jackscrew. His great torpedo-shaped head hung well within reach. If I could get him through that pulpy mackerel crown! But he suddenly drew back. i saw I would have to do some shadowcatching. The excitement made me cool. He hove to, and began to throw his lazy curves about me. That gave me broadside chances, but I wouldn't take them. Then, seemingly without the slightest fear, he turned and came straight in on me.

"I threw up the iron. His vicious bottie-green eyes caught the quick movement with one hungry flash, and the next movement the huge curve of muddy white was whirling over at and at me!

"I struck wildly just below the spreading reef of jaws, and threw myself off the slings with an unnerved yell of terror that roared and boomed about my helmet as 4 went the 20 feet to bottom. There I flattened myself beside a big firkin-like 'logger-

head' sponge, and lay gasping. "The Nantucket sharking boats are not only built solid as ice-crushers, but are covered with heavy steel-wire meshing as well. For even the six-and eight-foot 'wolves' they go after will often turn when stru 'k and try to tear the little craft to pieces in their fury. If I'd known that then, I'd have eaten Caribbean before I tried any under-sea

"I could feel something sawing and chopping at my hose and line, and fear alone forced me to turn over and see what it was. The water above me was in one swirling draw and surge, like the double maelstrom whirl from the screws of an ocean steamer; but there was little sand to rise from bottom, and I could take in the situation with horrible clearness.

"I had simply set the brute mad with he had flung himself at the slings. about in ragged splinters, and as he self against the side of the Belle, rip- shoot, and in some respects at least ping and striking and pitching about | will serve to bring the British army like 20 rabid panthers. When he let up to the standard of the German his tail go, it was like a bunch of elastic thick as a tree loosed off at full men of which wear spectacles or not. stretch. He struck faster than a according as they need them.-New thrasher can use a flail.

"I hope I may never again have such feelings as I had during those minuses. It seemed nothing but a choice water move with him he was so close | of deaths. At any moment he might on both civil and criminal law.

high estimate to say man mon 000,000 to 10,000,000,000 feet of lumber | this case. There is a are annually thus utilized.

An observer of small things is said to have seen a certain little fly run three inches, taking in the passage from point to point, 440 steps-all in a second of time. To equal this, in proportion to his size, a man would have to run 20 miles a minute. A common flea leaps 200 times its own length. To do as well, a man six feet tall would have to jump 1200 feet.

There has recently been mounted in the Admiralty building in London a British gun which has an interesting history. The gun, which is a bronze 12-pounder, was found last year in Pekin by the Germans, and as it proved to be a British piece of ordinance it was handed over to Admiral Seymour, who discovered that it was the gun which he himself had lost from the gunboat in the Canton river in the Chinese war of 1857-62. The Chinese had dredged it from the river and taken it to Pekin.

The whitening of hair, so familiar to us, has not been easy to explain. In a recent study of the subject, E. Metchnikoff has found that nigment atrophy of the hair is due to action of phagocytes, or white blood corpuscles, which absorb the pigment and transfer it elsewhere: In whitening hair and its roots the phagocytes filled with pigments are numerous, while they gradually disappear as the process progresses, and are almost completely absent in perfectly white hair. This discovery of the part played by phagocytes sheds light on various puzzling facts. It shows, for instance, that the sudden turning white of hair in a single night, or in a few days, is a result of increased activity set up in the phagocytes of the hair.

The following order, nothing short of revolutionary, has just been issued by the British war office: "Officers and slept with all the 'tigers' in the and soldiers of the regulars are allowed to wear spectacles on or off duty." Hitherto it has been a rule of the British army that no officer below the rank of major could wear glasses: this, of course, prevented all line officers, as well as all enlisted men, from wearing them. Officers of the guards and other regiments, some of whom needed the aid of glasses, got around the rule by inventing the monocle, sometimes irrevelently called the "eye popper;" and a decision of the war office made years ago solemnly rage, and not having me to vent it on, held that an officer might wear a monocle, because it had only one The hanging stage was already jerking glass, and so did not fall under the rule prohibiting glasses. The new leaped and twisted and doubled, his regulation apparently is the result of jaws caught and gnashed it through sethe war in South Africa, which has bgain and again. Then he threw him developed that spectacled Boers can

> The police force of Montreal, Canada, are nearing lectures once a week

and French armies, the officers and

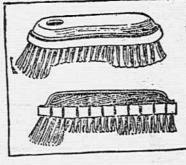
in the observation platform, through | which the car rises to discharge and to operate the car. Joseph Greth is grass or grain which has been blown

Tool For Ornamenting Wood. Smoked or charred wood, leather, etc., have recently been used for decorative purposes until much interest has been manifested in the preparation of designs and articles. In the illustration is seen a new charring tool for this work, the invention of John P. Muller. It comprises a reservoir for the storage of a volatile liquid, which easily turns to gas when exposed to the air, with compression bulbs for forcing aid through the liquid and a stylus to be heated by the flame of the resulting gas. The stylus is rounded at the tip and is hollow, the flame being projected against the interior instead of acting direct on the surface to be decorated. Pressure on the bulbs drives air through the liquid, mixing the latter in vaporous form with the air and forc-



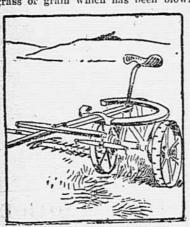
ing it to the point of delivery inside the stylus. Here a flame is presented to ignite the jet, after which frequent pressure on the bulb maintains the flame and controls the temperature of the charring tool. The more rapid the flow of air and gas the greater the heat generated.

Brush With Soap Magazine. A self soaping scrubbing brush is the novelty illustrated herewith in section and perspective. At the back of the



brush a stamped galvanized receptacle is provided for holding the soap, which may consist of waste, or chipped pieces, as most convenient. These are introduced through a circular opening. The sectional illustration shows plainly the openings through which the soap and water are fed to the fibre or bristles. The manufacturers of this novelty assert their brushes use a minimum of soap, and there is no need to swill the floor with a wet cloth before beginning to scrub. The brush is easily

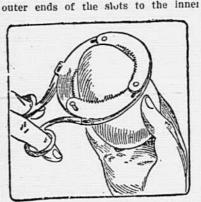
It is a well-known ract that with he has a blackened face and perhaps mowers and reapers it is difficult to cut a blinded eye to show for his curiosity.



down by the wind and become lodged on the ground. This trouble arises largely from the necessity of having to cut around and around the piece on all sides with the machines now in use, instead of doing all the cutting on the most convenient side. To provide a machine which can be run back and forth on the same side of the field, Nils S. Hindbjorgen has designed the reversible mower which we show in the illustration. The tongue of the machine is pivoted at the centre, and by pulling a lever the pin which locks the tongue to the curved frame is drawn and the team is swung around to pull the mower in the opposite direction. The cutter bar has a double set of knives and the running gear works as well in one direction as the other. The mower is also designed for use in large fields, where it is not desirable to cut clear around the piece on account of its size.

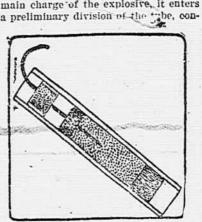
The Scissors Egg Opener. To be extremely technical in describing this invention it embodies a series of jaws relatively movable

toward each other to contact with the shell of an egg simultaneously at different points in a single horizontal plane, whereby a continuous line of fracture is produced. To tell the-story in simple form, this egg-opener has two curved arms pivoted together opposite the handles and carrying three curved plates. These plates have slots and pins as a connecting medium, and when the handles are drawn together the arms contract the plates. This causes the pins to slide from the



ing sufficiently to cause the sharp the tin, will circle around the appa teeth to bite into the shell and sevet ratus until they wike against one or

seemer too soon, with the result that Antonio Delgrande has designed the firecracked shown in the drawing with the intention of eliminating the danger of accident from this cause. To accomplish this result the cracker is made with a preliminary alarm arrangement which, while not sufficient to injure the face or hands, explodes with enough force to frighten the child and cause it to jump back in time to escape the effect of the main explosion. As will be seen by a glance at the picture the fuse is similar to that hitherto employed for discharging the cracker, but instead of passing directly through the packing wad into the main charge of the explosive, it enters

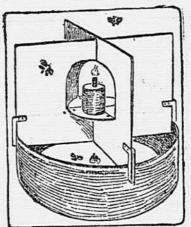


GIVES WARNING BEFORE THE EXPLOSION

illuminating compound. After passing | through this compartment the fuse extends to the main explosive charge. Catches and Kills the Moths. The affinity of the moth for the flame

is well known, and this inordinate love is utilized in the device illustrated

herewith to exterminate the insect. A



metallic receptacle is provided, which has the sides sloping toward each other at the top. On this receptacle are placed two plates of tin or other por ished metal, provided with slots, which allow them to be set at right angles to each other, supporting a small lamp on the shelf formed at the centre. The receptacle underneath is partially filled with water, and a small quantity of coal oil is placed on the surface to kill the moths or other insects, which, attracted by the bright flame and the numerous reflections on the surface of the reflectors, falling into the liquid.

leg was of black lisle, and might have been woven by a spider. The lower half was an open web, over which was worked a delicate vine, also in black. This was hand-embroidery. It was beautifully done, and produced a most striking result. But there are now no more of these stockings to be had. The girl who was employed in the task is in the hospital, and this Philadelphia manufacturer is so peculiar in his nature that he has refused to put another to the ordeal.

The trade in stockings made to order seems to be an unusually good one. A customer who came in yesterday to inquire for a \$75 pair intended as a present, was told that he must wait for a few days, as the factory where they were being made was \$50,-000 behind in its orders. A little further up the avenue was a jewelry store into which no one might

look. Close against the glass of the windows was a carved oaken panel, rising some three feet. There was nothing but a word, in small gilt letters, on the door, to indicate that there jewels might be had. Inside, the glass cases were filled with brilliant gems. The office was in the rear, and consisted of a little roll top desk, behind a rail, where a pleasant-faced, grayhaired old gentleman was leisurely writing a letter with a quill pen. "Why do you have no window dis-

play?" he was asked. He looked up with a quiet twinkle in his eye as he said: "Because we do not want any." It took some time to explain to him why so personal a question might properly be asked, but finally he explained the philosophic principle underlying the barred and bolted apeparance of his front.

"Our customers," said he, "are a class of people who like to think their not readily buy a costly necklace that every passing eye had seen. It would lose its value if it became too com-

And then he added: "We feel that we are safer as we are. Your jewelthief seldom enters a store after what | thing else?' he roared. 'That's all,' I he has not seen. That is, perhaps, a curious fact, for, of course, he knows that a store like this would have valuable treasures, even if they were not | so. 'How irregular,' he snarled, and in the window. But when such crimes | made another memorandum. 'When?' have been run to earth, it has almost he yelled. 'When Miss Amy is ready,' invariably transpired that the thief I replied. 'She says June,' he snorted, has seen the jewels exhibited, and went and made another memorandum. in search of them. But, still, that is | 'Where do you want to go on your only incidental. We wish to cater to those who come on purpose to buy, and Amy wants to go,' I murmured. 'She's are willing to pay for property that is going abroad, he said, and worked really private, and we do not wish to away at another memorandum, 'One tempt the merely curious to come in- first-class suite on steamship Adriatic, side. If you would like to see some

He led the way into a little reception room, very small and very quiet, said. 'Come in again some time when and very richly furnished. In the I'm not so busy. That's all. See you centre was a little cabinet on a table. in June, I suppose. Good-day.' And 'It doesn't look much," said he,

tapping it with the fingers. Taking a key from his pocket, he lifted its front that rolled from view like the top of a desk, and revealed against a background of exquisite white velvet four diamond collarettes, a tiara, and a necklace of pearls.

uergarments, anoint and comb my hair, arrange my neck-cloth, put on a white uppergarment and a wrapper. Then I leave my bedroom together with my tutor and my maid, salute my father and mother and leave the house." The mixture of Spartan abstinence in leaving home without a breakfast and of the aliogether un-Spartan luxury of an attendant tutor and maid is suggestive.

The youth goes on to explain, with a deliciously pedantic air: "I reach the school, enter and say 'Good morning, my teacher.' He returns the salutation. My slave hands slate, pen box and pencil to me. I sit down in my place and write, and then I cross out what I have written. I write from a copy and show it to the teacher. He corrects and crosses out what is bad, Then he makes me read aloud. Mcanwhile the small boys have to learn their letters and spell out syllables. One of the bigger boys reads to them. Others write verses, and I go in for a spelling competition. Then I decline and analyze some verses. When I have done all this I go home to breakfast. I change my clothes, and I eat white bread and olives, cheese, figs and nuts and drink some cold water. After breakfast I go back to school. I find the reader reading aloud, and be says: 'Now we will begin at the beginning." This schoolboy performance goes a long way to show once more that there is nothing new under the sun not even the trivial round of the modern schoolboy.

"Did you call on her father this morning?"

"Yes, I did, and my head is whirling yet." "Didn't use violence, did he?"

"Violence! I guess not. I got into

his office all right. I had written askdealings are exclusive. They would | ing for an appointment, and he at once pulled his watch on me and said: 'I can give you just seven minutes. Talk fast.' Well, say, that rattled me so that I could only stammer. 'You want to marry my daughter, don't you?" he abruptly asked. I said I did. 'Anyhastily said. He made a hurried memorandum. 'Did you put your request ir writing?' I told him I hadn't done wedding journey?' he cried. 'Wherever June 25. I'll order it today. Anyjewels," he said, "I will show them to thing else?' he growled. 'No, thank you, sir,' I said. Then he put out a clammy hand. 'Glad to know you,' he

> Even Genius Mistakes. "This beautiful morning," said the "Pernaps it's only softening of the

I found myself gasping outside the

door."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

poet, "I can feel the sap rising." brain, my dear," responded his wife .-"Here." said he, indicating the neck- Atlanta Constitution.